# ALL-TRUE CRIME

## CASES

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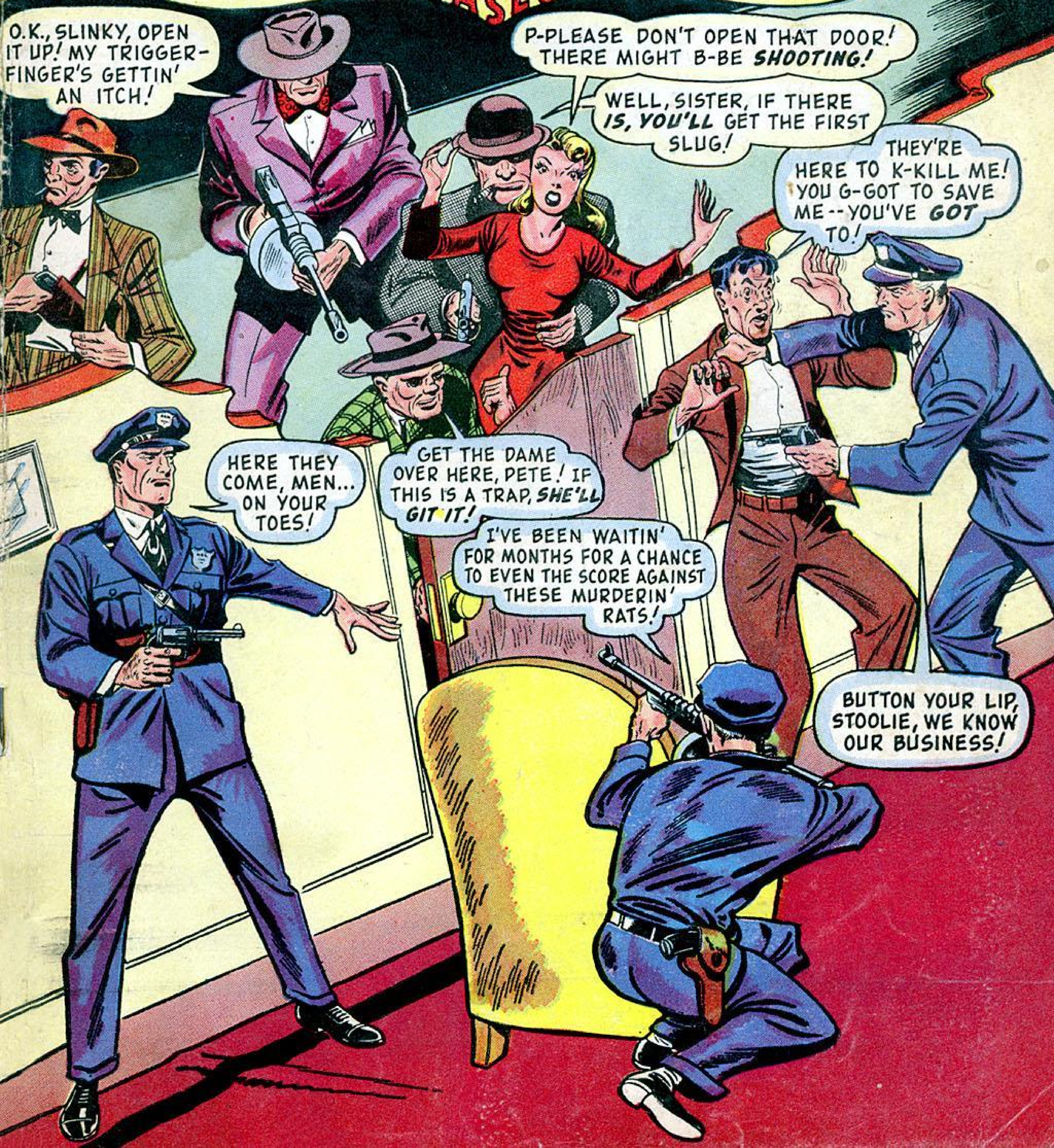
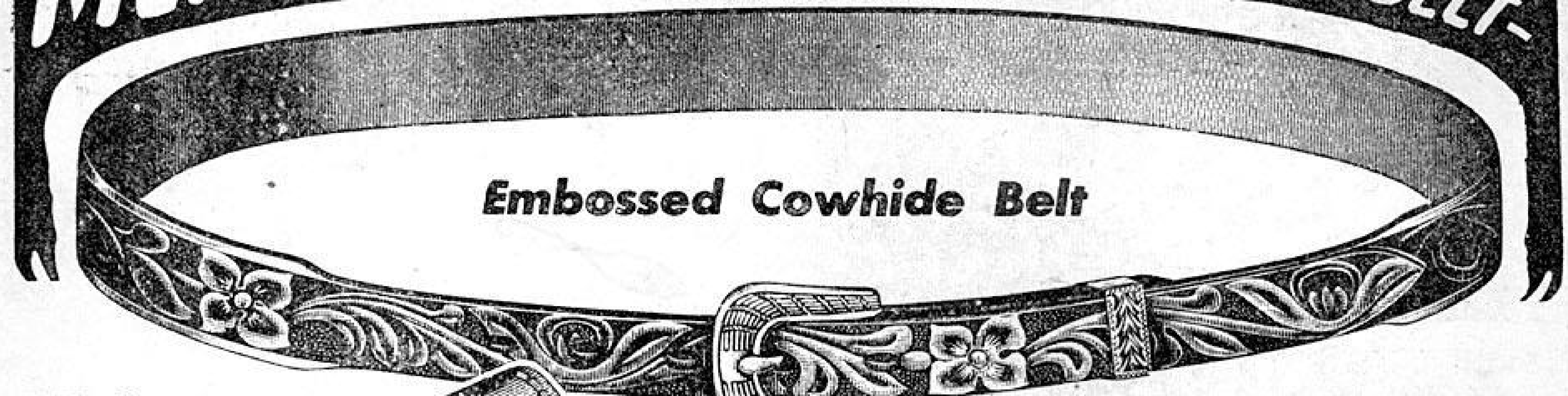
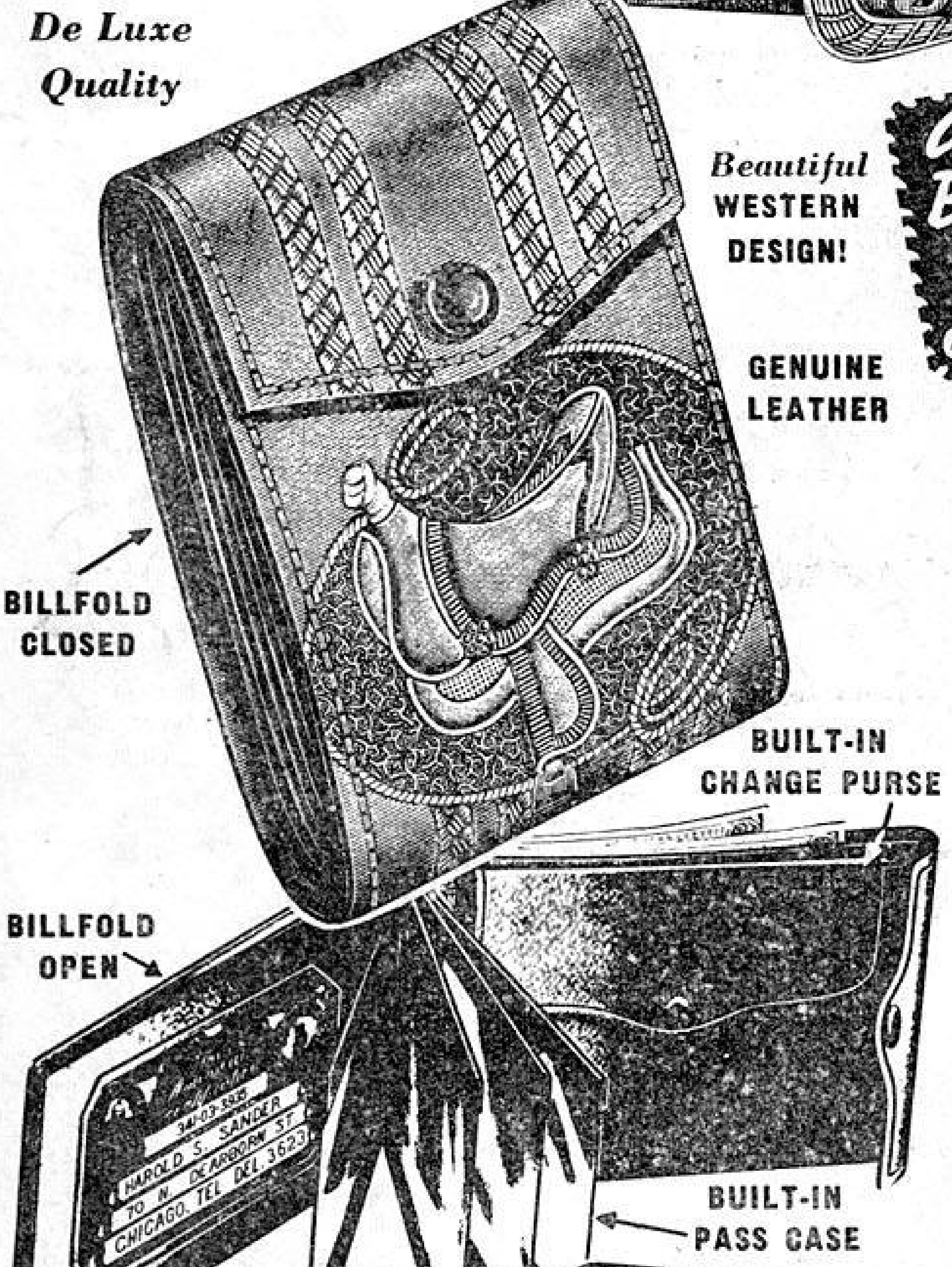

O.K., SLINKY, OPEN IT UP! MY TRIGGER-FINGER'S GETTIN' AN ITCH!
P-PLEASE DON'T OPEN THAT DOOR! THERE MIGHT B-BE *SHOOTING!*
WELL, SISTER, IF THERE *IS, YOU'LL* GET THE FIRST SLUG!
THEY'RE HERE TO K-KILL ME! YOU G-GOT TO SAVE ME--YOU'VE *GOT* TO!
HERE THEY COME, MEN... ON YOUR TOES!
GET THE DAME OVER HERE, PETE! IF THIS IS A TRAP, *SHE'LL GIT IT!*
I'VE BEEN WAITIN' FOR MONTHS FOR A CHANCE TO EVEN THE SCORE AGAINST THESE MURDERIN' RATS!
BUTTON YOUR LIP, STOOLIE, WE KNOW OUR BUSINESS!

# MEN! Beautiful Matching Genuine Leather Western BILLFOLD, POCKET FLASHLIGHT and COWHIDE Western BELT-





**All Three BELT, BILLFOLD and FLASHLIGHT only-**

**Only $2.98**

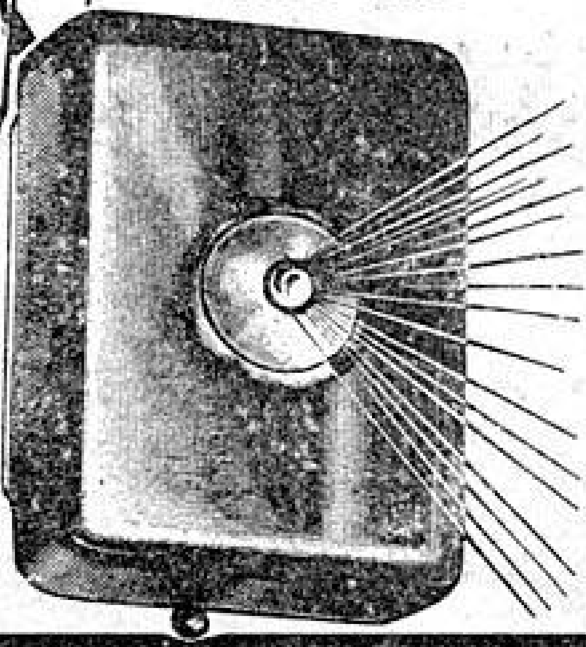
**THE BELT** Men! Go western for the smartest, most comfortable, toughest wearing belt you've ever owned. Here is a beautiful Cowhide Belt that's certain to make a big hit with every man who wants a rich looking stylish belt that will hold without binding when buckled. Look at these features! *Genuine Beautiful Antique Tan Finish*—expertly hand-stamped from end to end in Tooled Spanish Design by skilled belt craftsmen; gives this Texas Beauty Belt that ultra-smart, rich appearance everyone admires. Belt comes standard width in sizes from 28 to 46 and has an all-metal buckle. Has a supporting leather strip underneath so belt can't slip.

**THE BILLFOLD** You've never known real Billfold satisfaction until you've used this "Western Style" De Luxe Pass Case Billfold with its Built-In Change Purse, its roomy Currency Compartment, its Secret Pocket for extra valuables. A veritable storehouse for everything a man likes to carry with him. Exterior is of smart Genuine Leather designed in picturesque style of the West. Embossed illustrations are stamped by hand right into the leather itself. A Billfold of unusual beauty with many unusual and serviceable features.

**THE FLASHLIGHT** Here's the handiest flashlight you've ever seen. Fits into vest pocket, purse or slacks. Measures only 1⅝" wide x 2¼" high and can be held in palm of hand. All metal construction exclusive of fittings. Throws a clear beam of light through center opening. In addition, the plastic reflector which encircles bulb gives off a bright red glow. A flick of the finger quickly turns switch on or off as desired. Ideal for finding keys or locating light buttons in the dark, for tinkering around workshop or auto, and hundreds of other uses. Beautifully finished in dura-tone color. Complete with batteries.

**YOU TAKE NO RISK ORDERING THIS BEAUTIFUL MATCHING SET**

We sincerely believe that this 3-piece Western set of belt, billfold and flashlight represents the finest value of its kind to be found anywhere. Convince yourself by comparing our low price of $2.98 with what you would have to pay elsewhere. We're sure you'll agree that here's a beautiful matching set you can't afford to pass up. Rush your order at once and see for yourself. SEND NO MONEY! Just mail coupon and pay postman on arrival. If, after you receive your belt, billfold and flashlight set, you aren't more than pleased in every respect with the appearance and quality of this outstanding value, just return within 10 days and your money will be promptly refunded in full.



**ALL-METAL POCKET FLASHLIGHT**

- Ideal for home, workshop, auto and dozens of other uses.
- Complete with batteries.
- Equipped with red plastic reflector which serves as a warning signal.

**Examine For 10 Days On Money-Back Guarantee**

**SEND NO MONEY—RUSH THIS COUPON!**

**ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 2951**
**1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Ill.**

☐ Send me the beautiful matching Genuine Leather Western Billfold, Pocket Flashlight and Cowhide Western Belt as pictured above. I will pay the postman on arrival only $2.98 C.O.D. plus 22c Federal tax and few cents postage. I must be fully satisfied with my purchase or will return within 10 days for full refund.

This is my belt size (state your size from 28 to 46)________

NAME________

ADDRESS________

CITY________ STATE________

☐ To save all shipping charges I am enclosing in advance with this order $2.98 plus 22c Fed. Tax (total $3.20). Ship my set postage prepaid.

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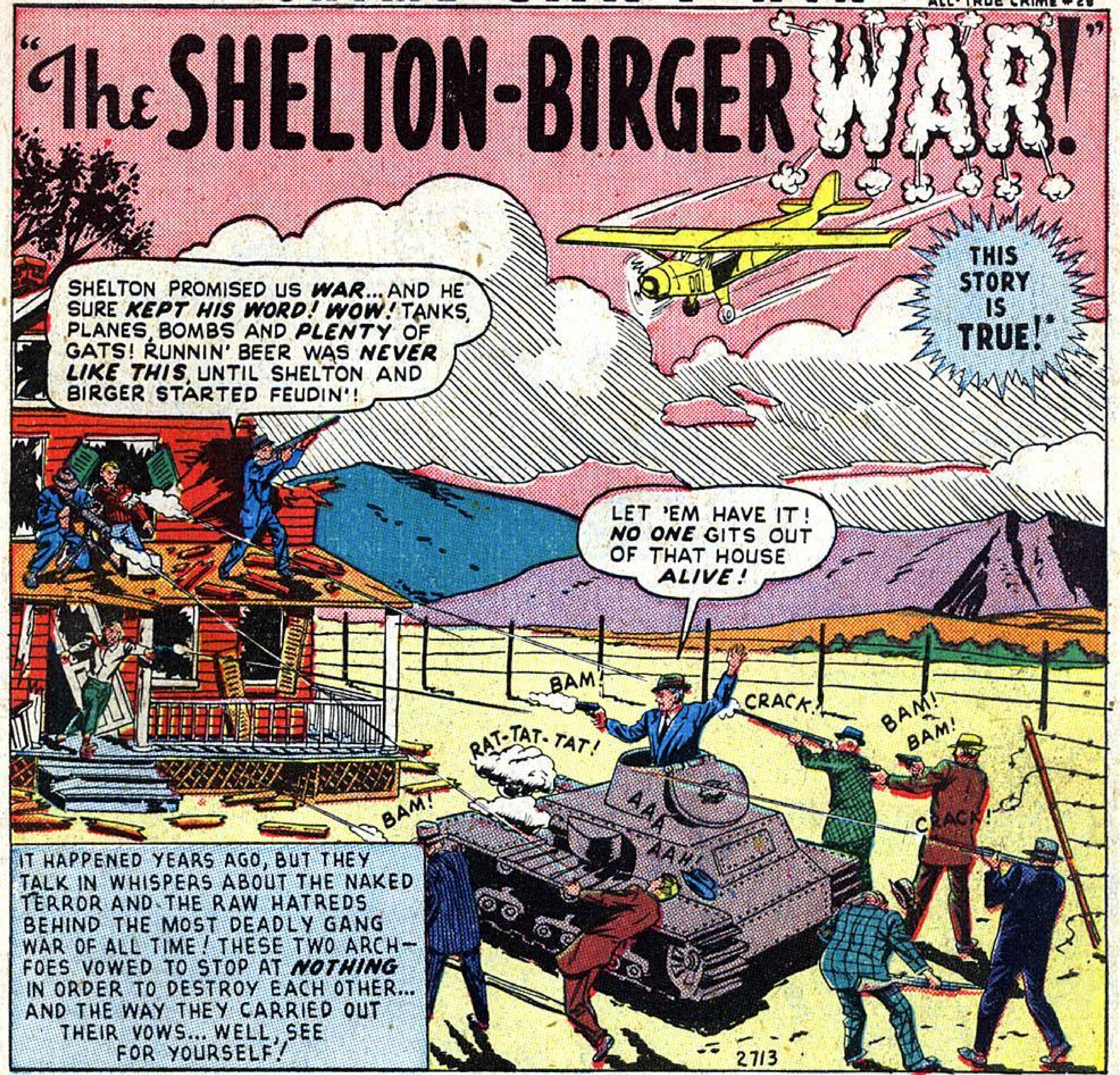
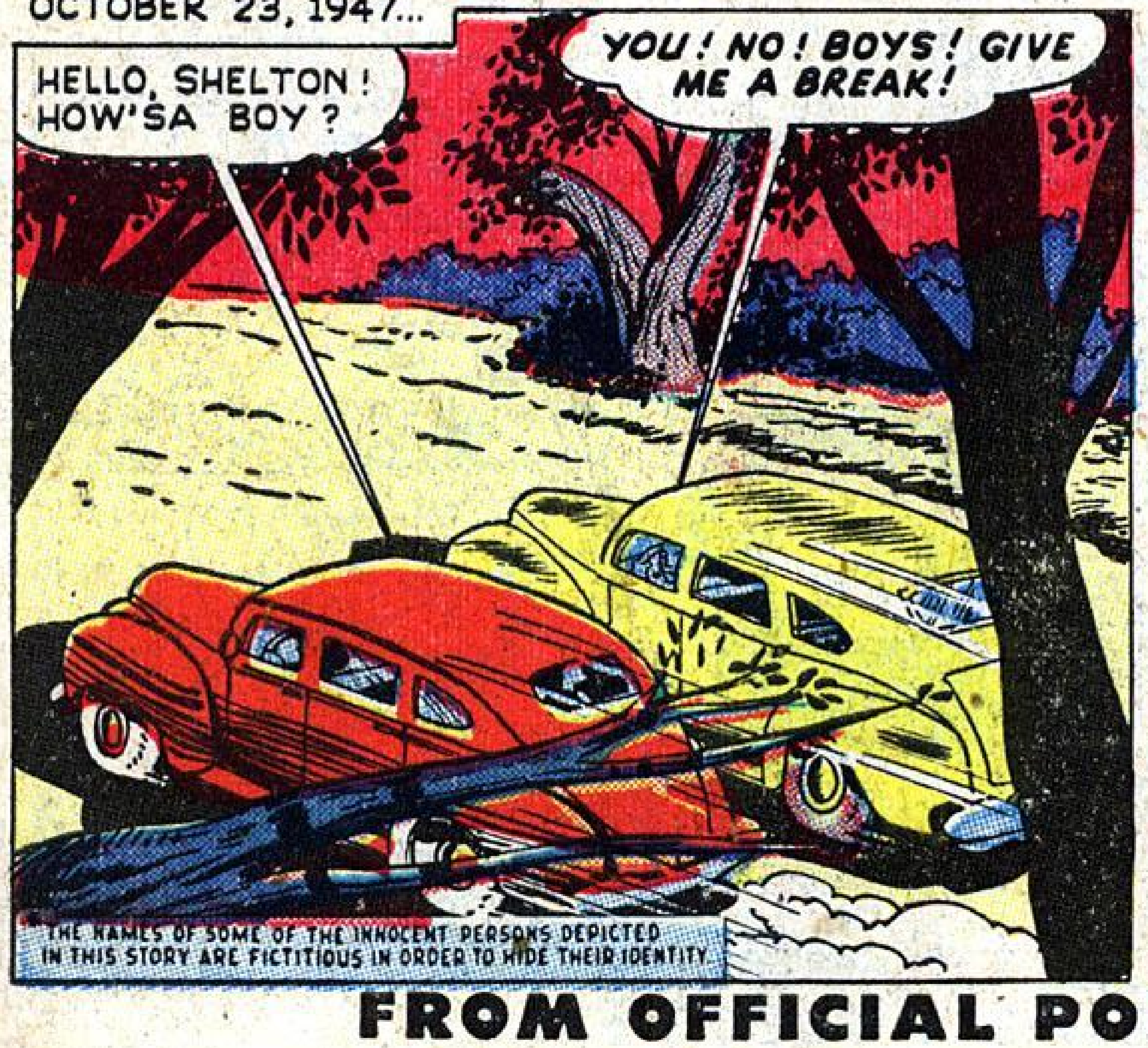
# "The SHELTON-BIRGER WAR!"

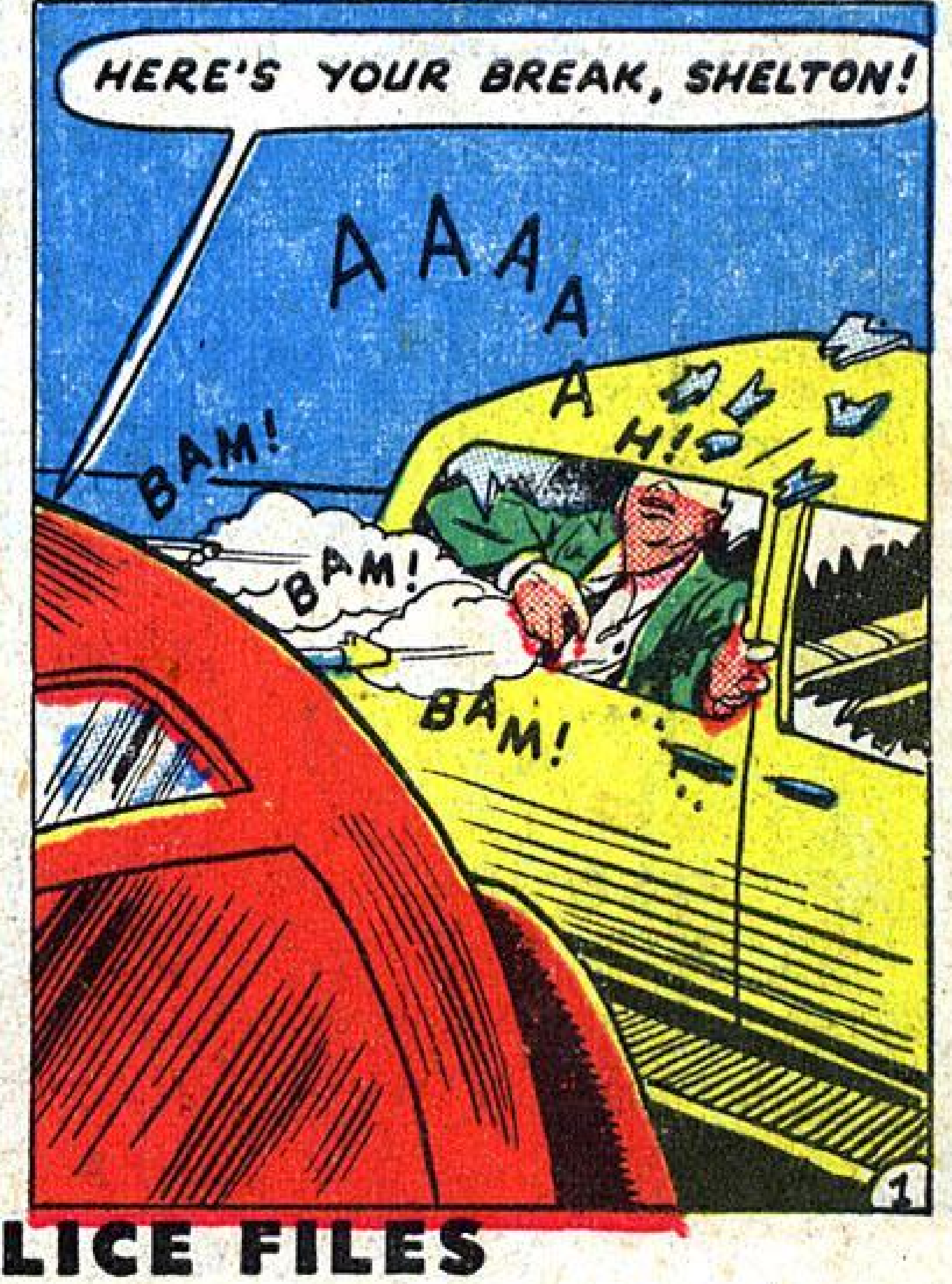

THIS STORY IS TRUE!*
SHELTON PROMISED US *WAR*... AND HE SURE *KEPT HIS WORD! WOW!* TANKS, PLANES, BOMBS AND *PLENTY* OF GATS! RUNNIN' BEER WAS *NEVER LIKE THIS*, UNTIL SHELTON AND BIRGER STARTED FEUDIN'!
LET 'EM HAVE IT! *NO ONE* GITS OUT OF THAT HOUSE *ALIVE!*
BAM!
CRACK!
BAM!
BAM!
RAT-TAT-TAT!
BAM!
AAA AAAH!
CRACK!
2713

IT HAPPENED YEARS AGO, BUT THEY TALK IN WHISPERS ABOUT THE NAKED TERROR AND THE RAW HATREDS BEHIND THE MOST DEADLY GANG WAR OF ALL TIME! THESE TWO ARCH-FOES VOWED TO STOP AT ***NOTHING*** IN ORDER TO DESTROY EACH OTHER... AND THE WAY THEY CARRIED OUT THEIR VOWS... WELL, SEE FOR YOURSELF!

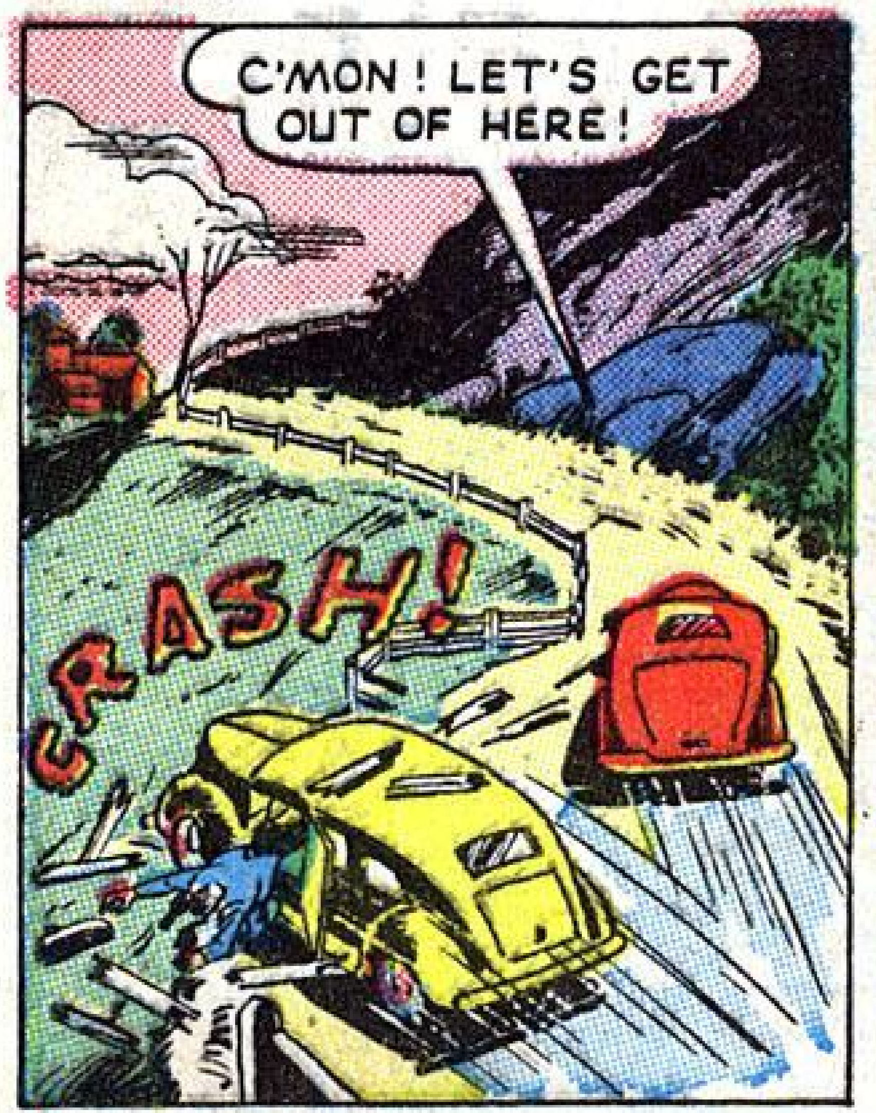
A QUIET COUNTRY ROAD, NEAR FAIRFIELD, ILLINOIS, OCTOBER 23, 1947...


HELLO, SHELTON! HOW'SA BOY?
*YOU! NO! BOYS! GIVE ME A BREAK!*
WHI

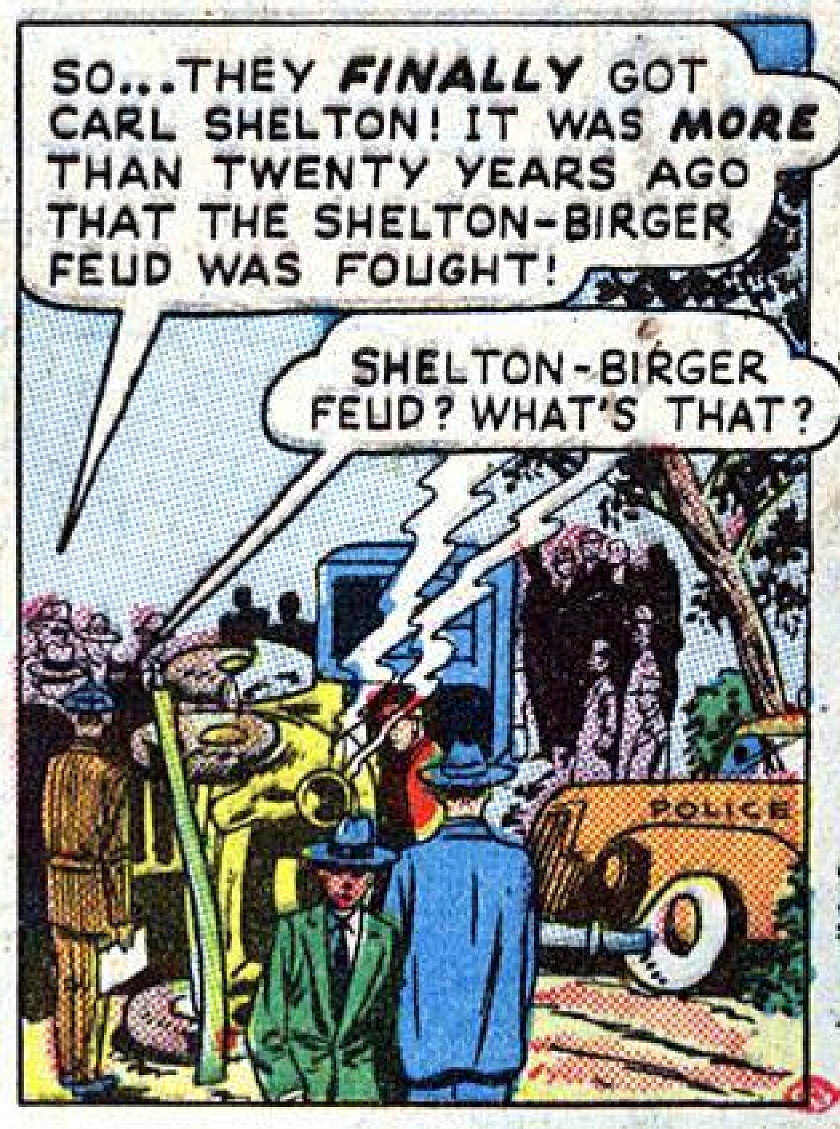
*THE NAMES OF SOME OF THE INNOCENT PERSONS DEPICTED IN THIS STORY ARE FICTITIOUS IN ORDER TO HIDE THEIR IDENTITY.

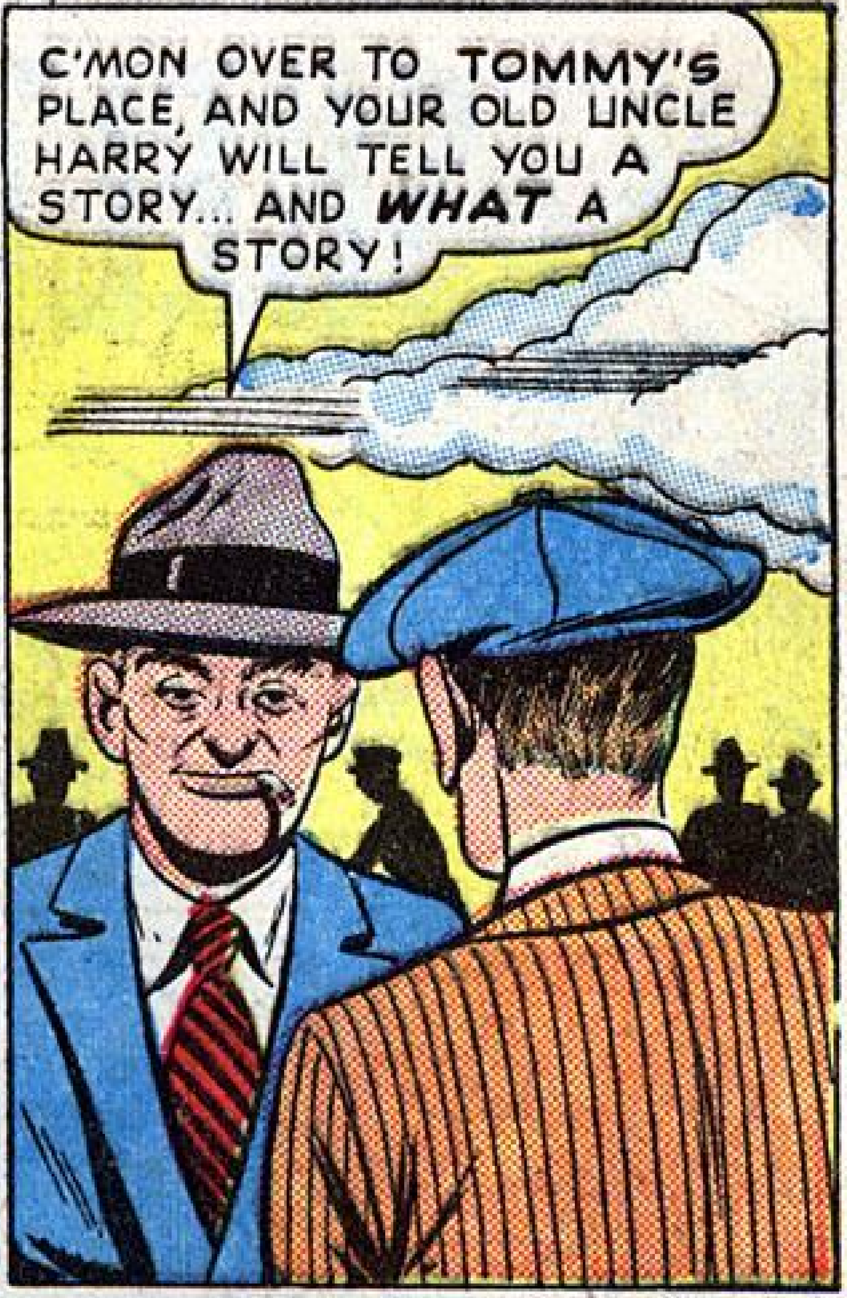

*HERE'S YOUR BREAK, SHELTON!*
AAAAAAH!
BAM!
BAM!
BAM!

THE ROAR OF THE HEAVY CALIBER SHOTGUNS TORE THE AIR, AND THEN...

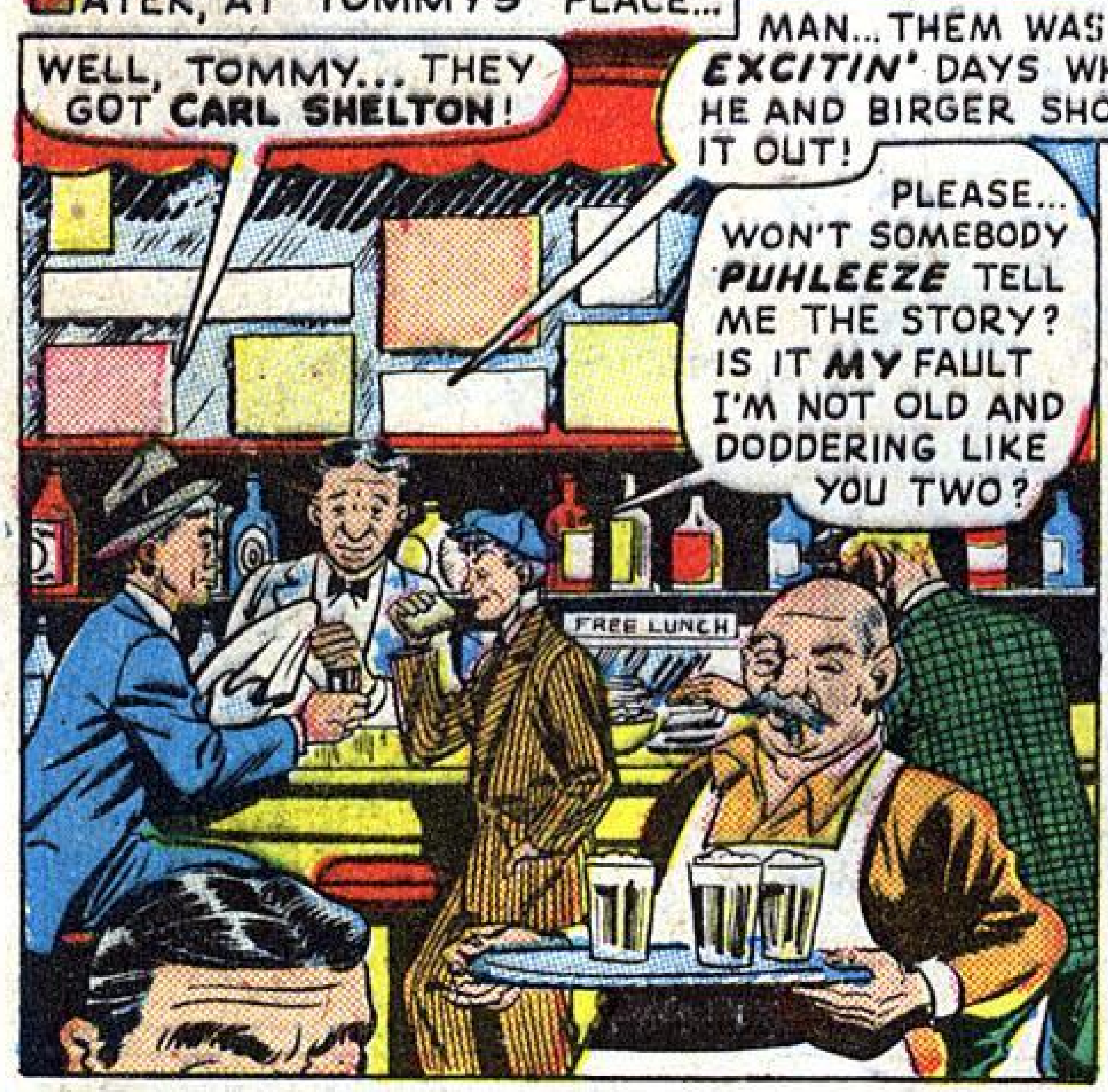

C'MON! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
CRASH!

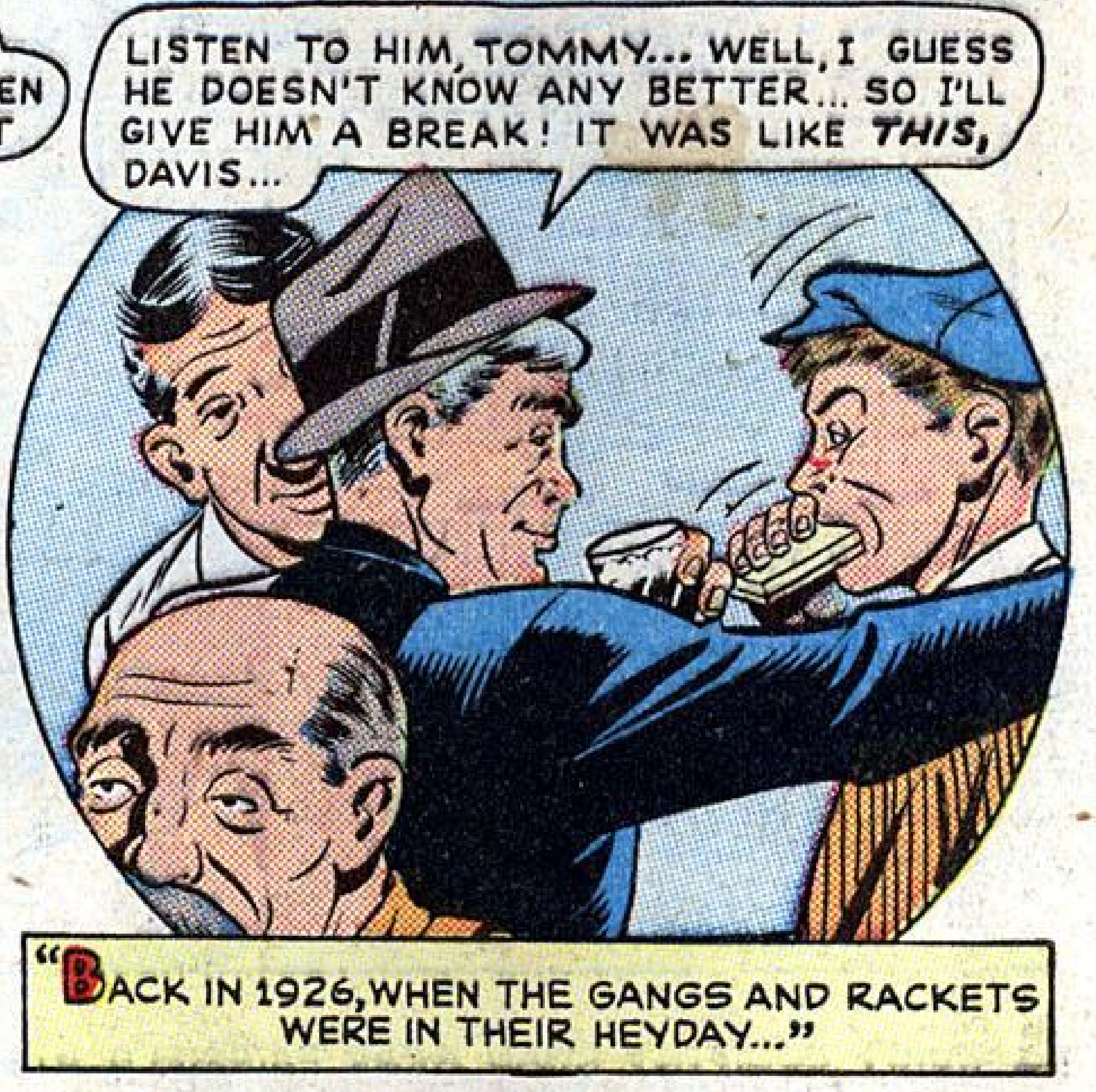
A SHORT TIME LATER, POLICE AND NEWSMEN CONVERGED ON THE SCENE...


SO...THEY FINALLY GOT CARL SHELTON! IT WAS MORE THAN TWENTY YEARS AGO THAT THE SHELTON-BIRGER FEUD WAS FOUGHT!
SHELTON-BIRGER FEUD? WHAT'S THAT?
POLICE

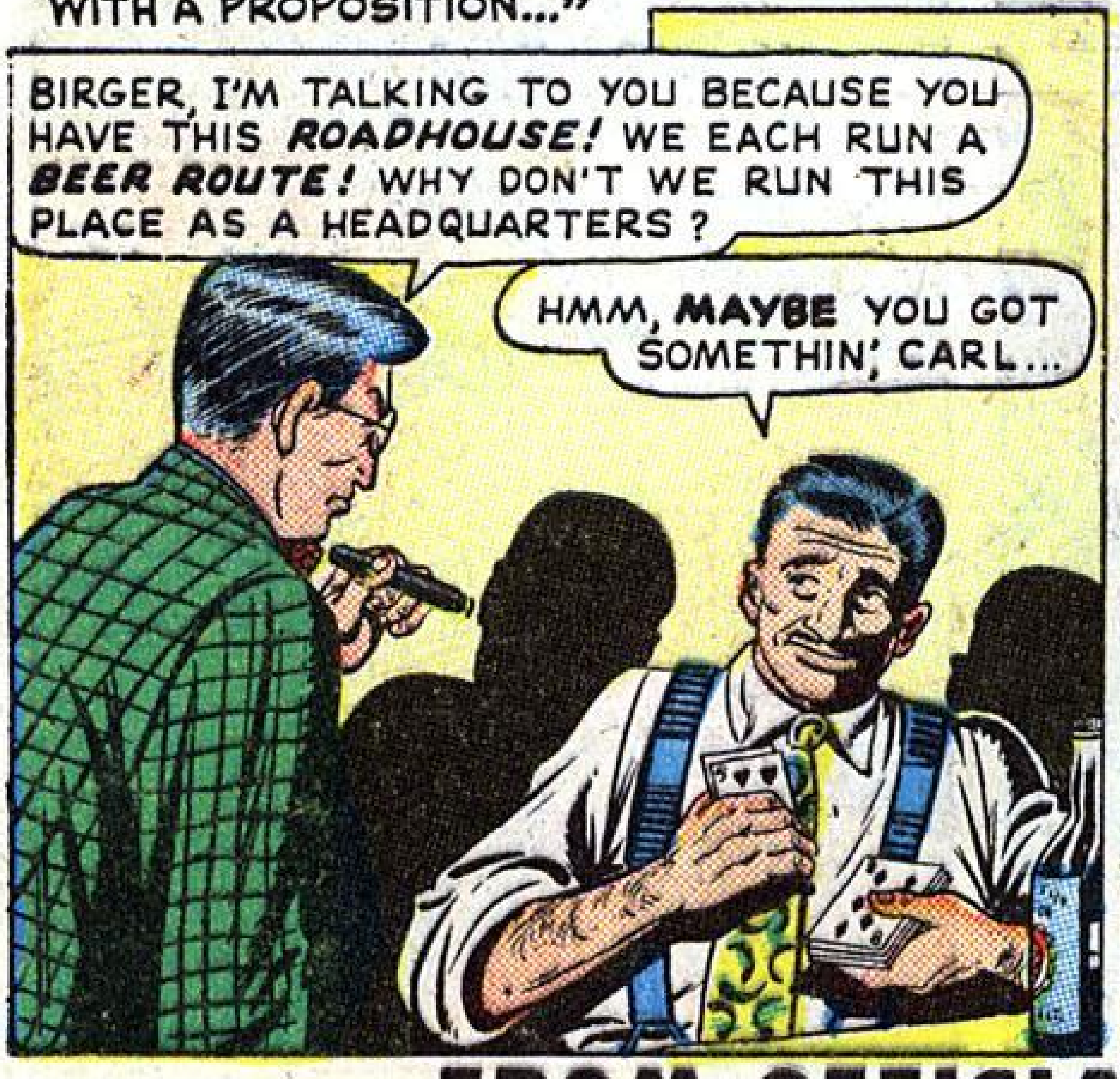

C'MON OVER TO TOMMY'S PLACE, AND YOUR OLD UNCLE HARRY WILL TELL YOU A STORY... AND WHAT A STORY!

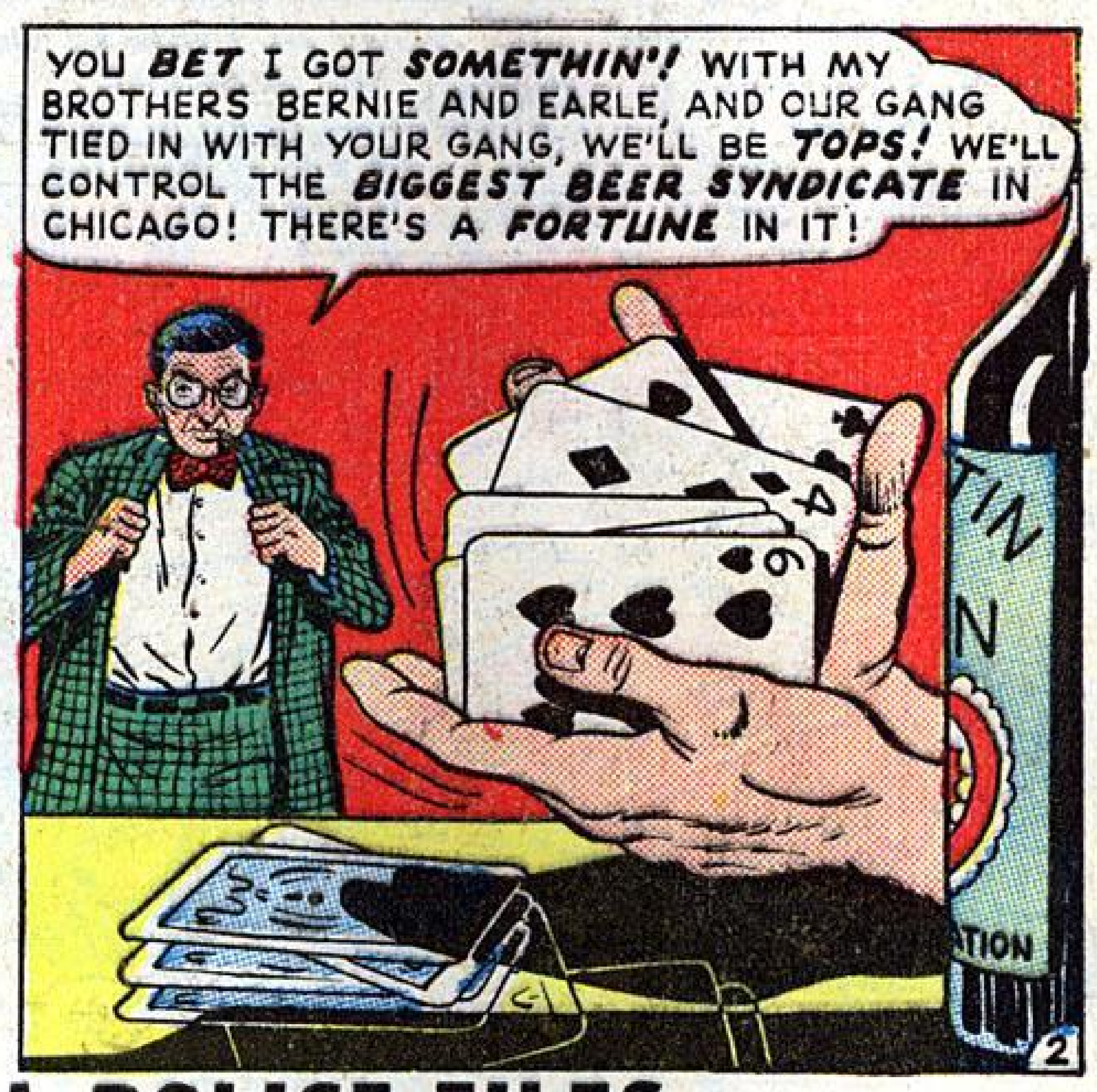
LATER, AT TOMMY'S PLACE...

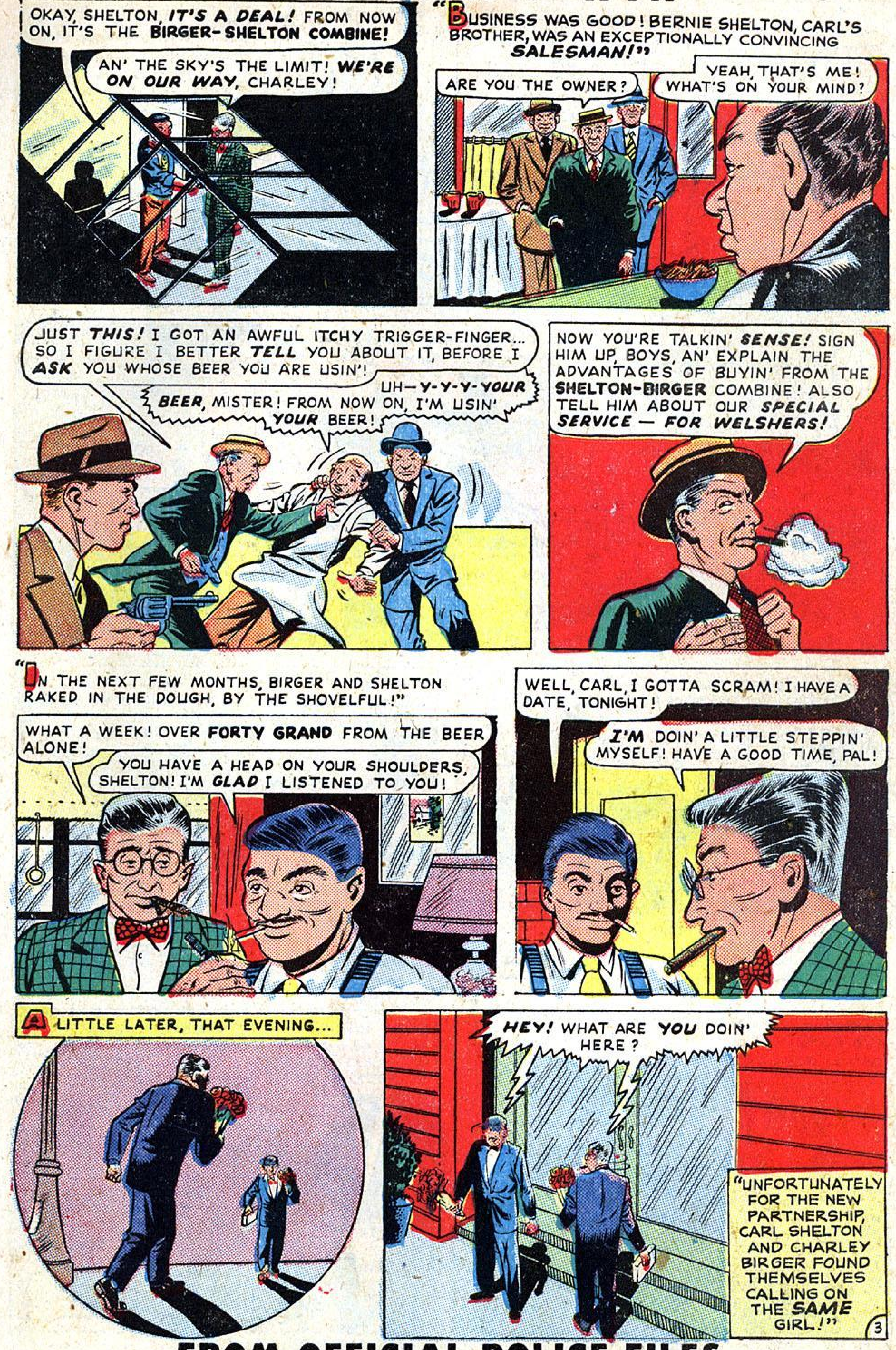

WELL, TOMMY... THEY GOT CARL SHELTON!
MAN... THEM WAS EXCITIN' DAYS WHEN HE AND BIRGER SHOT IT OUT!
PLEASE... WON'T SOMEBODY PUHLEEZE TELL ME THE STORY? IS IT MY FAULT I'M NOT OLD AND DODDERING LIKE YOU TWO?
FREE LUNCH

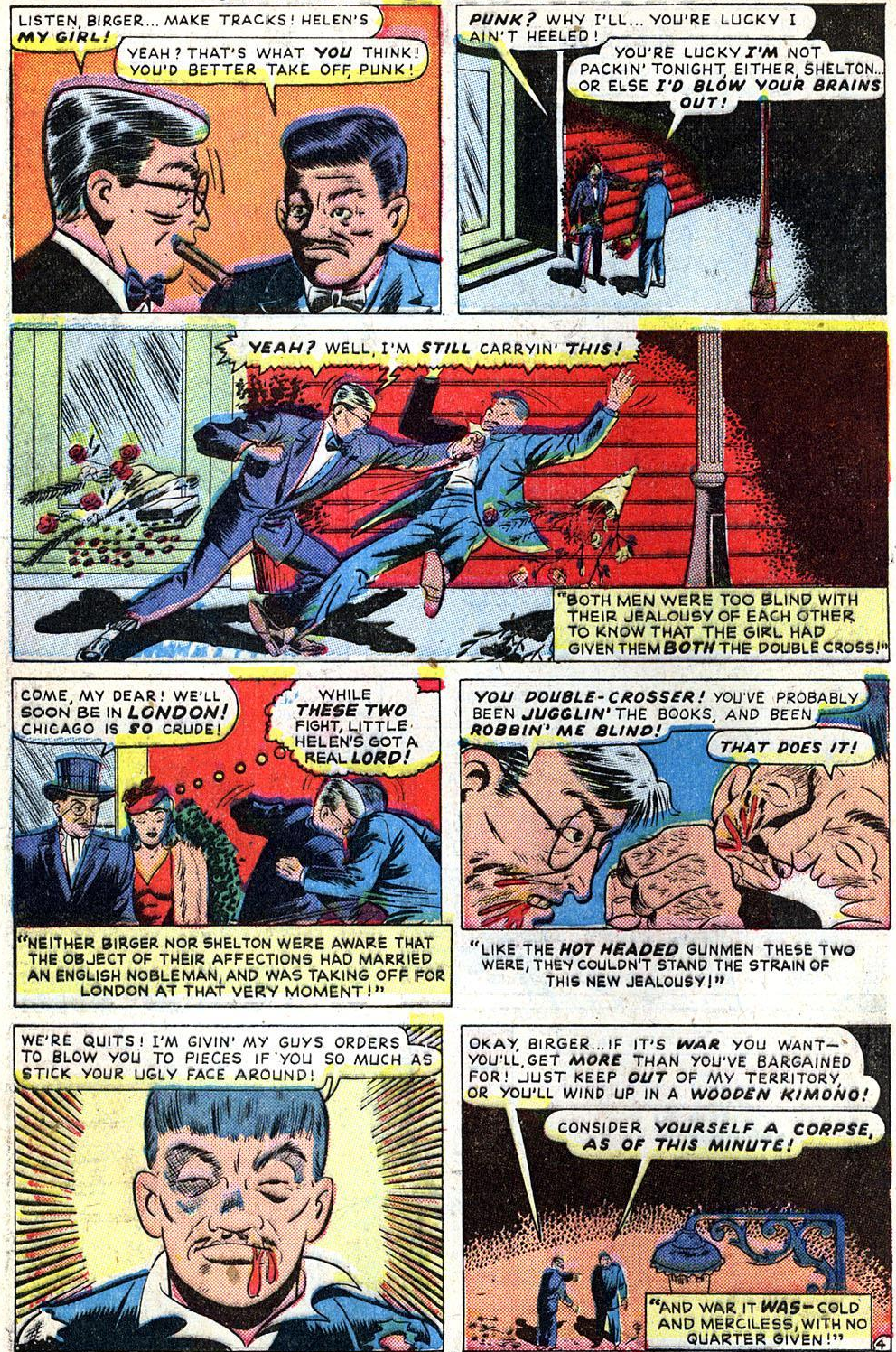

LISTEN TO HIM, TOMMY... WELL, I GUESS HE DOESN'T KNOW ANY BETTER... SO I'LL GIVE HIM A BREAK! IT WAS LIKE THIS, DAVIS...
"BACK IN 1926, WHEN THE GANGS AND RACKETS WERE IN THEIR HEYDAY..."

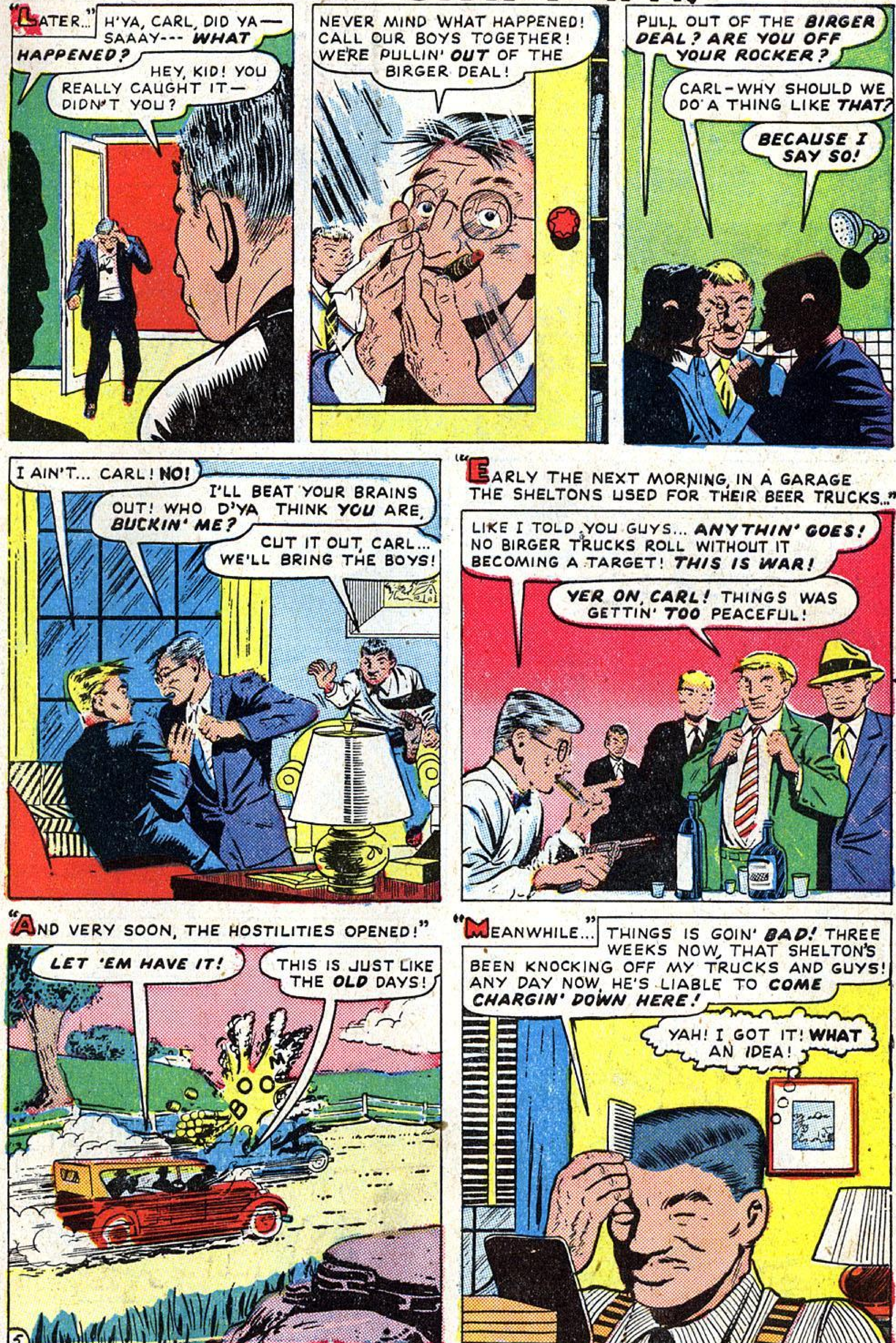
"SHELTON WENT TO SEE A BIG COMPETITOR WITH A PROPOSITION..."

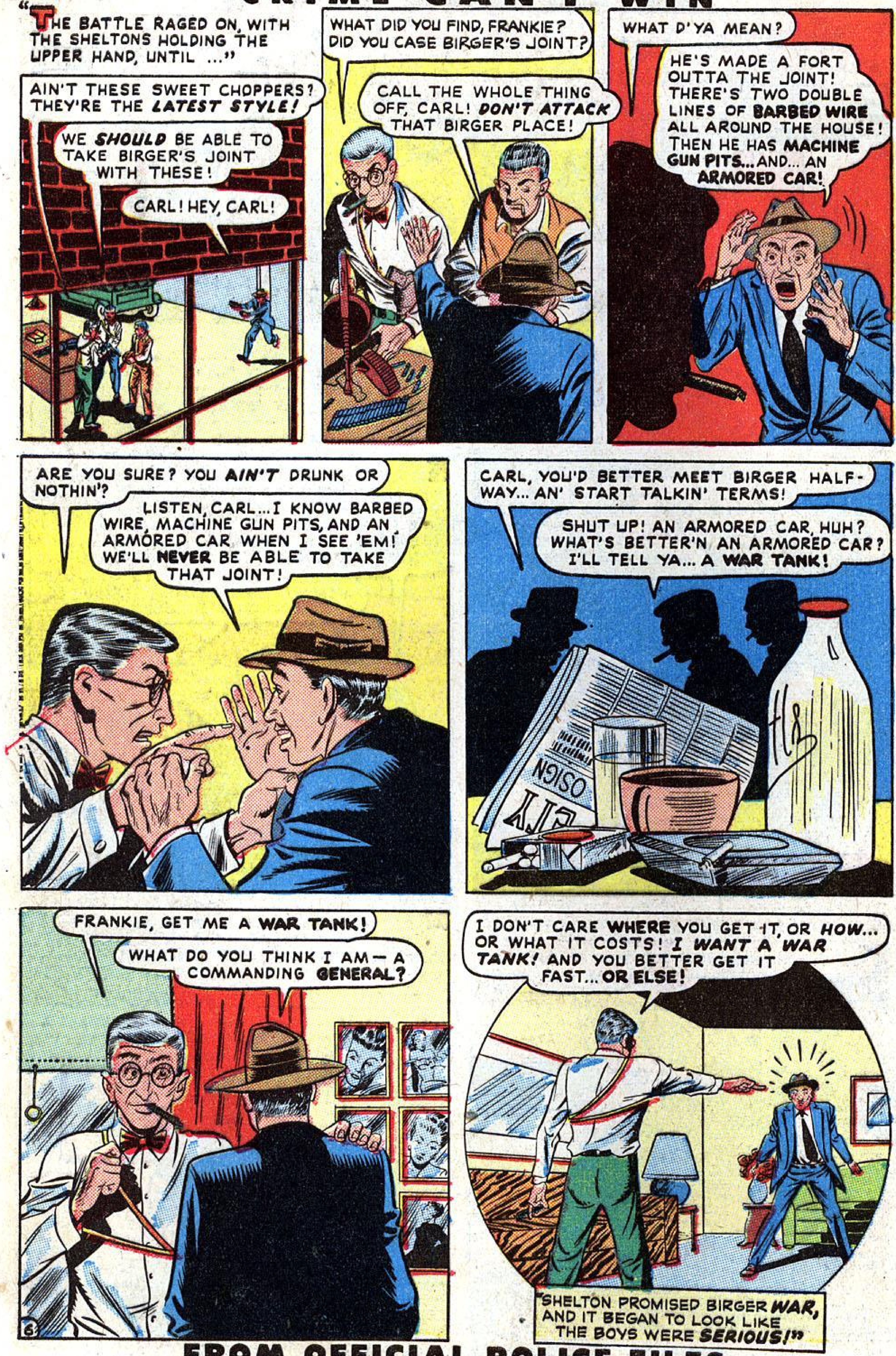

BIRGER, I'M TALKING TO YOU BECAUSE YOU HAVE THIS ROADHOUSE! WE EACH RUN A BEER ROUTE! WHY DON'T WE RUN THIS PLACE AS A HEADQUARTERS?
HMM, MAYBE YOU GOT SOMETHIN', CARL...

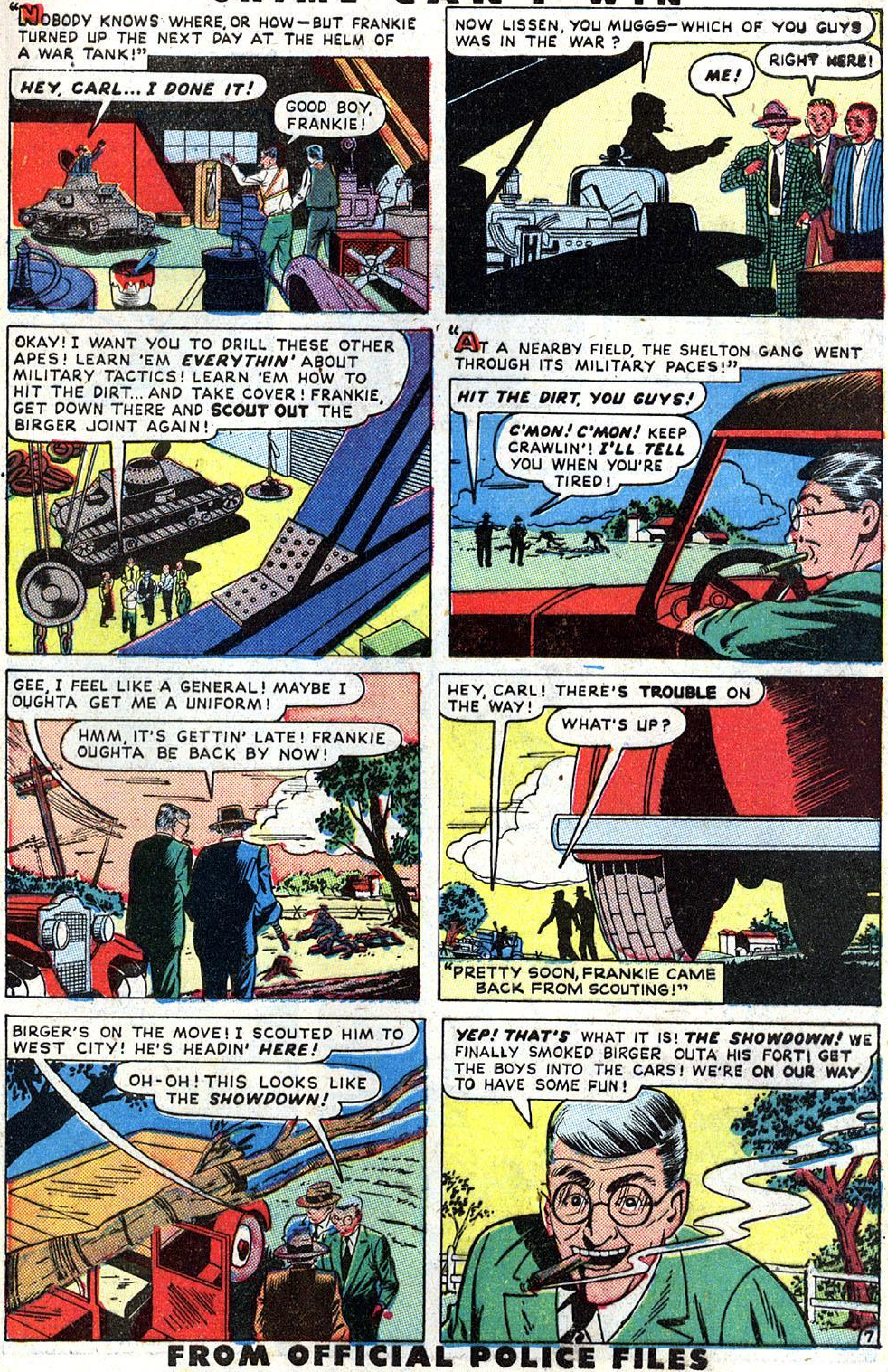

YOU BET I GOT SOMETHIN'! WITH MY BROTHERS BERNIE AND EARLE, AND OUR GANG TIED IN WITH YOUR GANG, WE'LL BE TOPS! WE'LL CONTROL THE BIGGEST BEER SYNDICATE IN CHICAGO! THERE'S A FORTUNE IN IT!

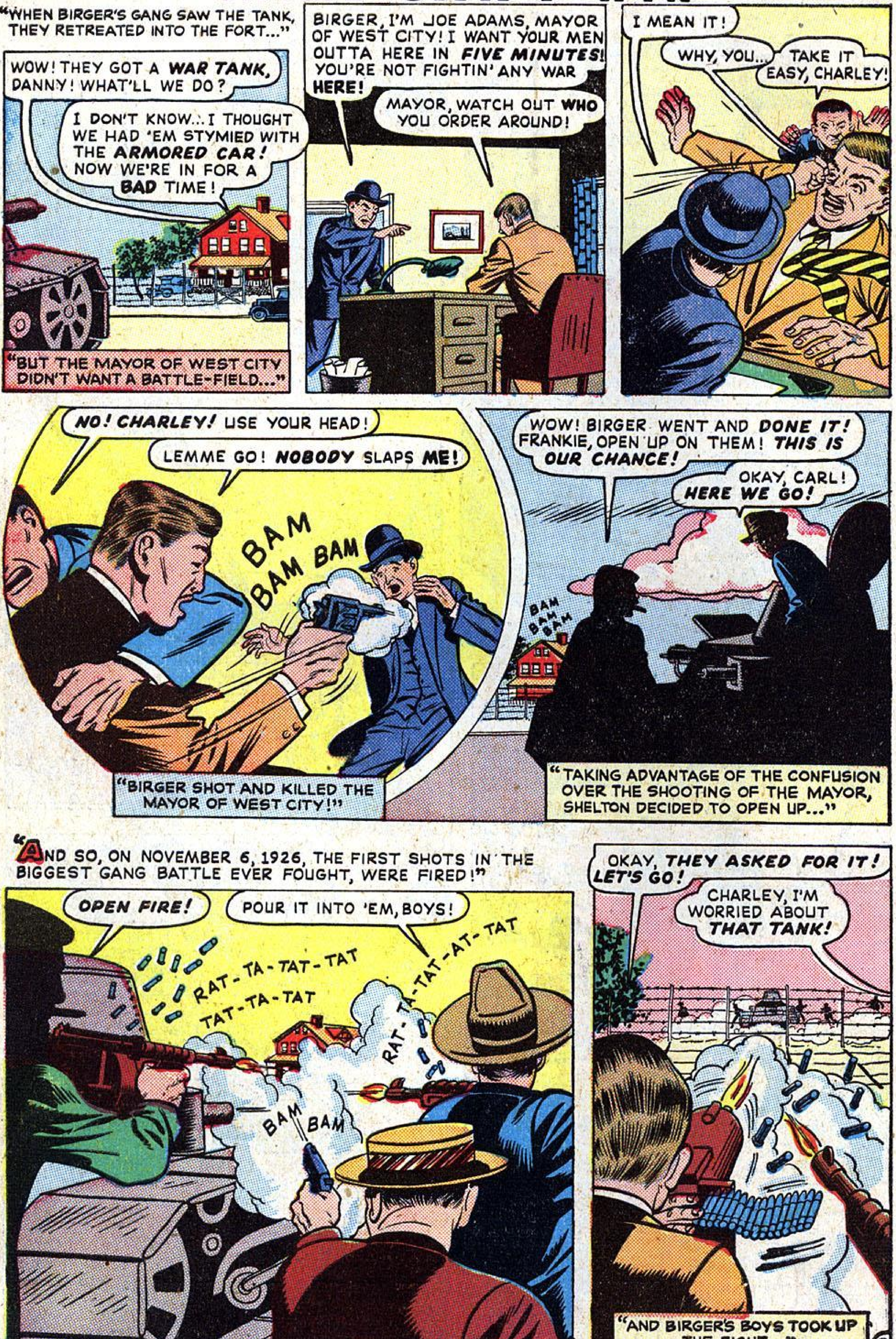

OKAY, SHELTON, IT'S A DEAL! FROM NOW ON, IT'S THE BIRGER-SHELTON COMBINE!
AN' THE SKY'S THE LIMIT! WE'RE ON OUR WAY, CHARLEY!
"BUSINESS WAS GOOD! BERNIE SHELTON, CARL'S BROTHER, WAS AN EXCEPTIONALLY CONVINCING SALESMAN!"
ARE YOU THE OWNER?
YEAH, THAT'S ME! WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?
JUST THIS! I GOT AN AWFUL ITCHY TRIGGER-FINGER... SO I FIGURE I BETTER TELL YOU ABOUT IT, BEFORE I ASK YOU WHOSE BEER YOU ARE USIN'!
UH-Y-Y-Y-YOUR BEER, MISTER! FROM NOW ON, I'M USIN' YOUR BEER!
NOW YOU'RE TALKIN' SENSE! SIGN HIM UP, BOYS, AN' EXPLAIN THE ADVANTAGES OF BUYIN' FROM THE SHELTON-BIRGER COMBINE! ALSO TELL HIM ABOUT OUR SPECIAL SERVICE — FOR WELSHERS!
"IN THE NEXT FEW MONTHS, BIRGER AND SHELTON RAKED IN THE DOUGH, BY THE SHOVELFUL!"
WHAT A WEEK! OVER FORTY GRAND FROM THE BEER ALONE!
YOU HAVE A HEAD ON YOUR SHOULDERS, SHELTON! I'M GLAD I LISTENED TO YOU!
WELL, CARL, I GOTTA SCRAM! I HAVE A DATE, TONIGHT!
I'M DOIN' A LITTLE STEPPIN' MYSELF! HAVE A GOOD TIME, PAL!
A LITTLE LATER, THAT EVENING...
HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' HERE?
"UNFORTUNATELY FOR THE NEW PARTNERSHIP, CARL SHELTON AND CHARLEY BIRGER FOUND THEMSELVES CALLING ON THE SAME GIRL!"

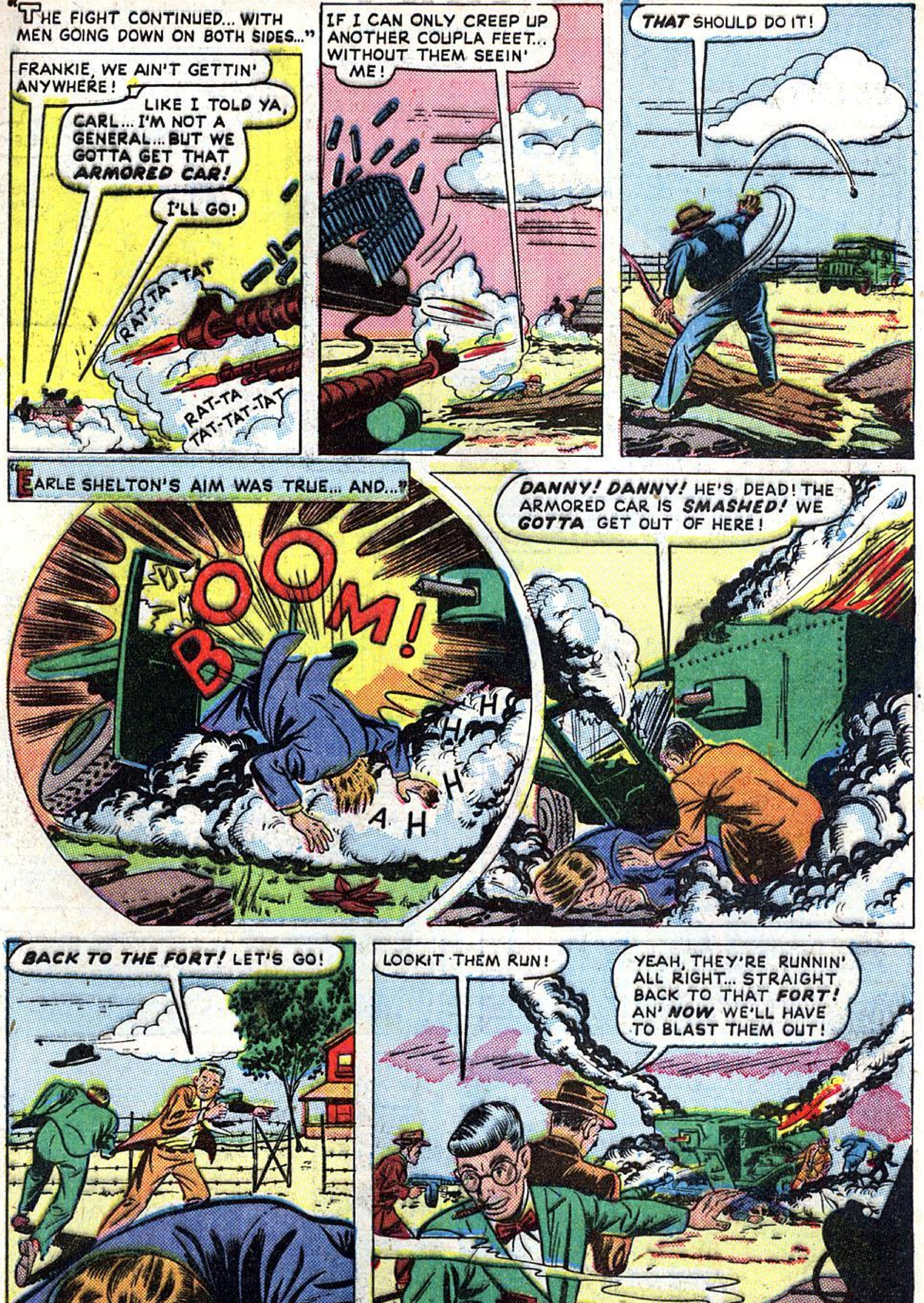

LISTEN, BIRGER... MAKE TRACKS! HELEN'S MY GIRL!
YEAH? THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! YOU'D BETTER TAKE OFF, PUNK!
PUNK? WHY I'LL... YOU'RE LUCKY I AIN'T HEELED!
YOU'RE LUCKY I'M NOT PACKIN' TONIGHT, EITHER, SHELTON... OR ELSE I'D BLOW YOUR BRAINS OUT!
YEAH? WELL, I'M STILL CARRYIN' THIS!
"BOTH MEN WERE TOO BLIND WITH THEIR JEALOUSY OF EACH OTHER TO KNOW THAT THE GIRL HAD GIVEN THEM BOTH THE DOUBLE CROSS!"
COME, MY DEAR! WE'LL SOON BE IN LONDON! CHICAGO IS SO CRUDE!
WHILE THESE TWO FIGHT, LITTLE HELEN'S GOT A REAL LORD!
"NEITHER BIRGER NOR SHELTON WERE AWARE THAT THE OBJECT OF THEIR AFFECTIONS HAD MARRIED AN ENGLISH NOBLEMAN, AND WAS TAKING OFF FOR LONDON AT THAT VERY MOMENT!"
YOU DOUBLE-CROSSER! YOU'VE PROBABLY BEEN JUGGLIN' THE BOOKS, AND BEEN ROBBIN' ME BLIND!
THAT DOES IT!
"LIKE THE HOT HEADED GUNMEN THESE TWO WERE, THEY COULDN'T STAND THE STRAIN OF THIS NEW JEALOUSY!"
WE'RE QUITS! I'M GIVIN' MY GUYS ORDERS TO BLOW YOU TO PIECES IF YOU SO MUCH AS STICK YOUR UGLY FACE AROUND!
OKAY, BIRGER... IF IT'S WAR YOU WANT— YOU'LL GET MORE THAN YOU'VE BARGAINED FOR! JUST KEEP OUT OF MY TERRITORY, OR YOU'LL WIND UP IN A WOODEN KIMONO!
CONSIDER YOURSELF A CORPSE, AS OF THIS MINUTE!
"AND WAR IT WAS— COLD AND MERCILESS, WITH NO QUARTER GIVEN!"

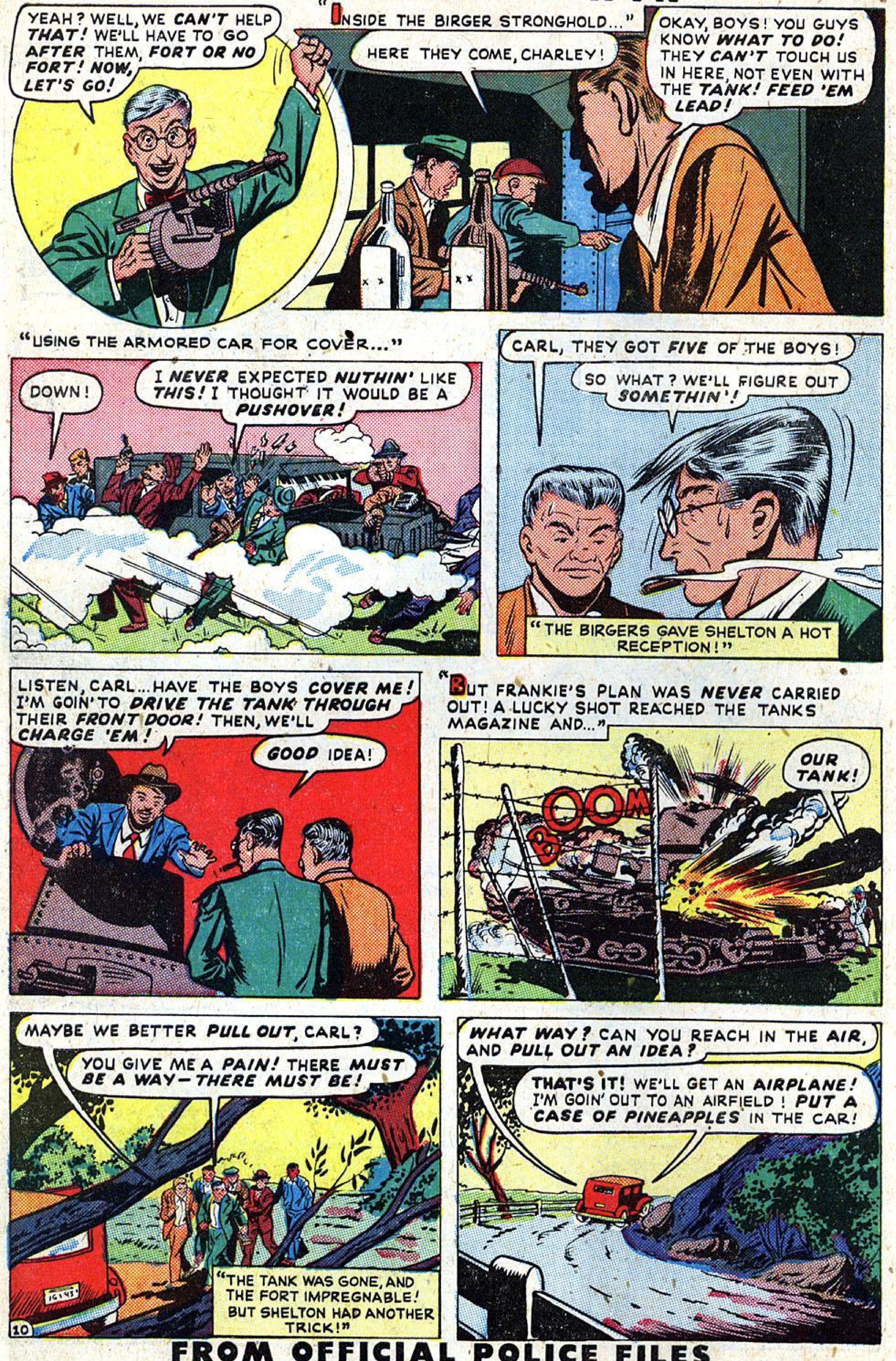

"LATER..."
H'YA, CARL, DID YA— SAAAY--- WHAT HAPPENED?
HEY, KID! YOU REALLY CAUGHT IT— DIDN'T YOU?
NEVER MIND WHAT HAPPENED! CALL OUR BOYS TOGETHER! WE'RE PULLIN' OUT OF THE BIRGER DEAL!
PULL OUT OF THE BIRGER DEAL? ARE YOU OFF YOUR ROCKER?
CARL–WHY SHOULD WE DO A THING LIKE THAT?
BECAUSE I SAY SO!
I AIN'T... CARL! NO!
I'LL BEAT YOUR BRAINS OUT! WHO D'YA THINK YOU ARE, BUCKIN' ME?
CUT IT OUT, CARL... WE'LL BRING THE BOYS!
"EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, IN A GARAGE THE SHELTONS USED FOR THEIR BEER TRUCKS..."
LIKE I TOLD YOU GUYS... ANYTHIN' GOES! NO BIRGER TRUCKS ROLL WITHOUT IT BECOMING A TARGET! THIS IS WAR!
YER ON, CARL! THINGS WAS GETTIN' TOO PEACEFUL!
"AND VERY SOON, THE HOSTILITIES OPENED!"
LET 'EM HAVE IT!
THIS IS JUST LIKE THE OLD DAYS!
BOOM
"MEANWHILE..."
THINGS IS GOIN' BAD! THREE WEEKS NOW, THAT SHELTON'S BEEN KNOCKING OFF MY TRUCKS AND GUYS! ANY DAY NOW, HE'S LIABLE TO COME CHARGIN' DOWN HERE!
YAH! I GOT IT! WHAT AN IDEA!

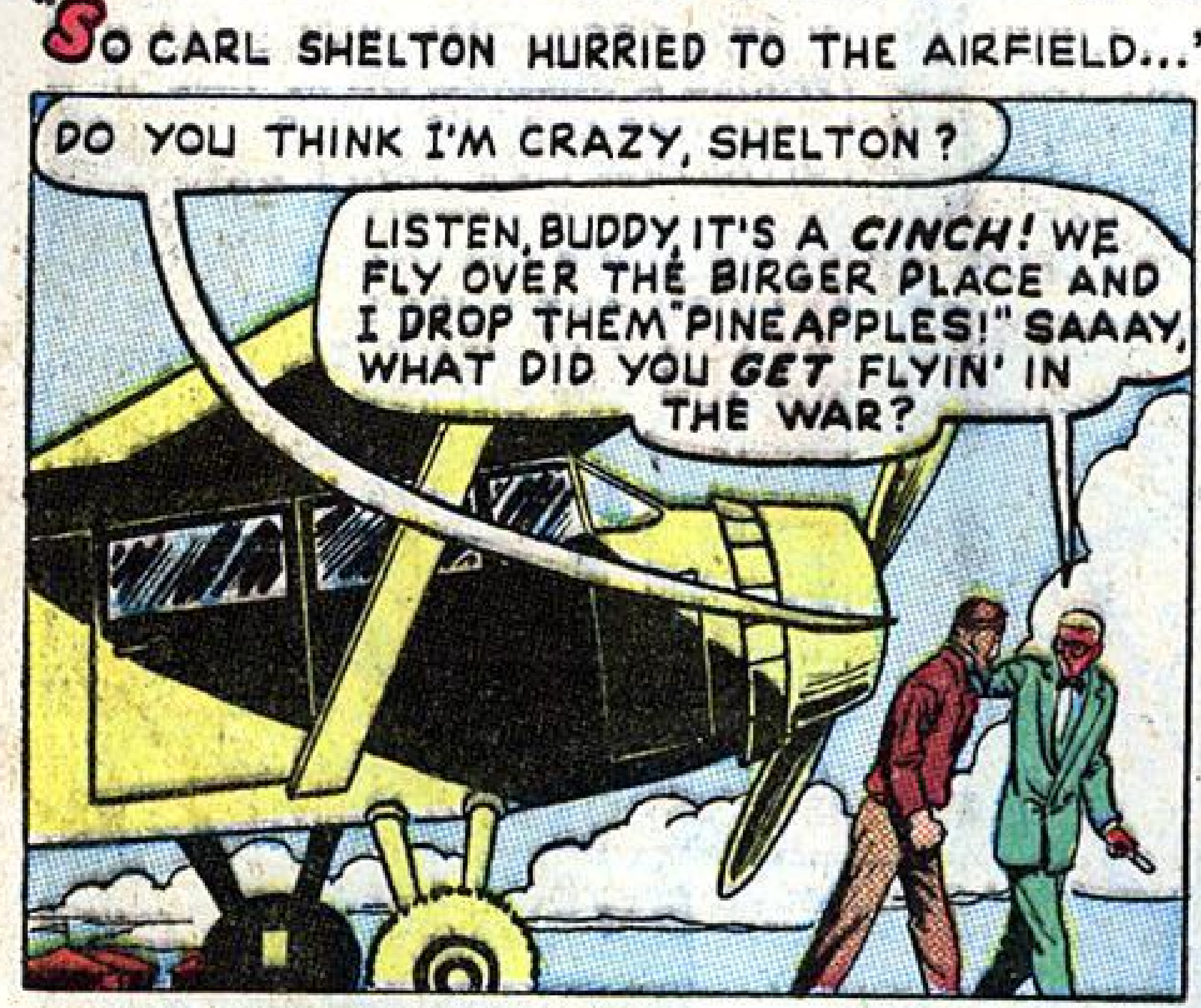

"THE BATTLE RAGED ON, WITH THE SHELTONS HOLDING THE UPPER HAND, UNTIL ..."
AIN'T THESE SWEET CHOPPERS? THEY'RE THE *LATEST STYLE!*
WE ***SHOULD*** BE ABLE TO TAKE BIRGER'S JOINT WITH THESE!
CARL! HEY, CARL!
WHAT DID YOU FIND, FRANKIE? DID YOU CASE BIRGER'S JOINT?
CALL THE WHOLE THING OFF, CARL! ***DON'T ATTACK*** THAT BIRGER PLACE!
WHAT D'YA MEAN?
HE'S MADE A FORT OUTTA THE JOINT! THERE'S TWO DOUBLE LINES OF **BARBED WIRE** ALL AROUND THE HOUSE! THEN HE HAS **MACHINE GUN PITS**... AND... AN **ARMORED CAR!**
ARE YOU SURE? YOU ***AIN'T*** DRUNK OR NOTHIN'?
LISTEN, CARL... I KNOW BARBED WIRE, MACHINE GUN PITS, AND AN ARMORED CAR WHEN I SEE 'EM! WE'LL **NEVER** BE ABLE TO TAKE THAT JOINT!
CARL, YOU'D BETTER MEET BIRGER HALF-WAY... AN' START TALKIN' TERMS!
SHUT UP! AN ARMORED CAR, HUH? WHAT'S BETTER'N AN ARMORED CAR? I'LL TELL YA... A **WAR TANK!**
FRANKIE, GET ME A **WAR TANK!**
WHAT DO YOU THINK I AM — A COMMANDING **GENERAL?**
I DON'T CARE **WHERE** YOU GET IT, OR ***HOW***... OR WHAT IT COSTS! ***I WANT A WAR TANK!*** AND YOU BETTER GET IT FAST... **OR ELSE!**
"SHELTON PROMISED BIRGER ***WAR***, AND IT BEGAN TO LOOK LIKE THE BOYS WERE ***SERIOUS!***"

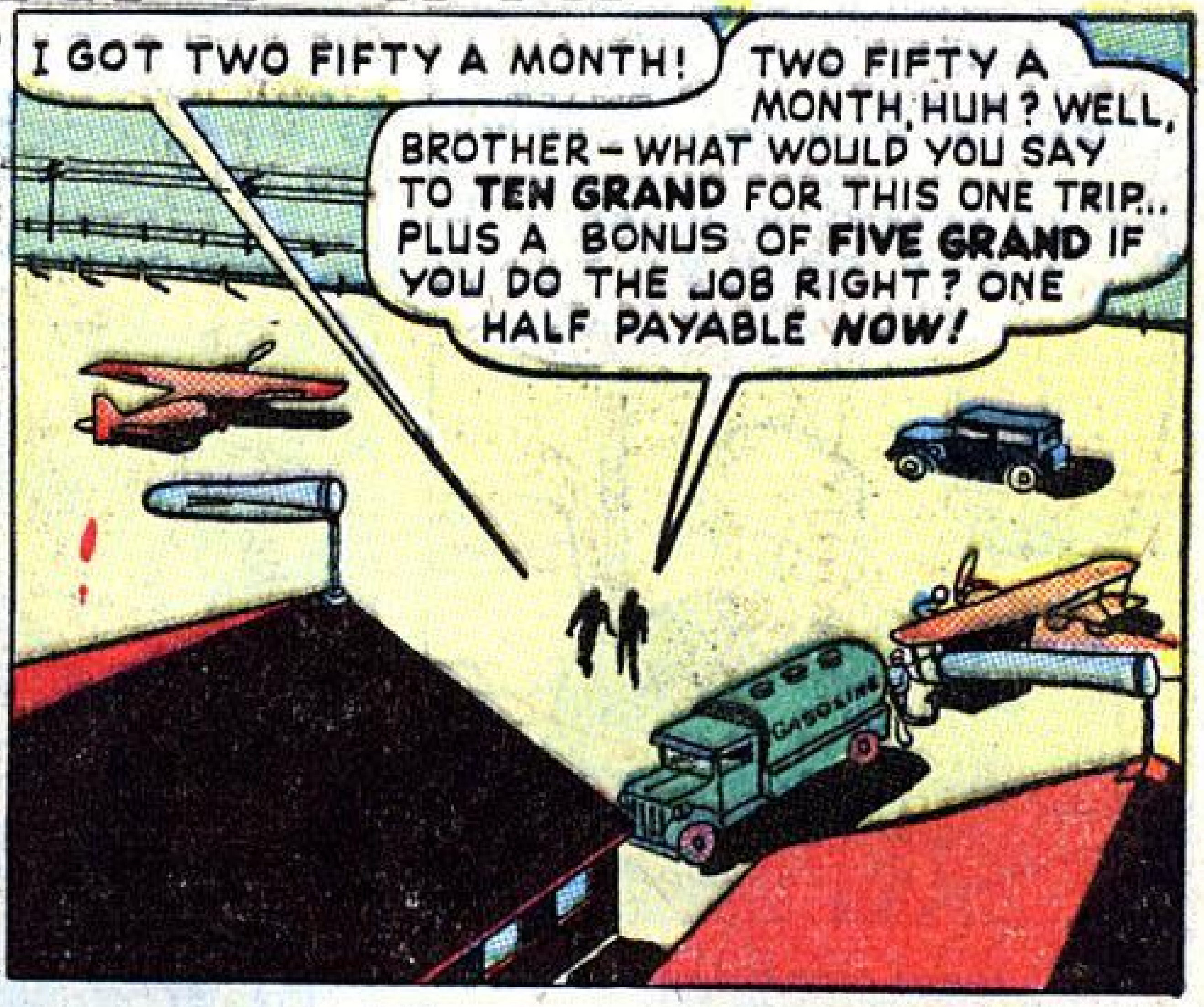

"NOBODY KNOWS WHERE, OR HOW—BUT FRANKIE TURNED UP THE NEXT DAY AT THE HELM OF A WAR TANK!"
HEY, CARL... I DONE IT!
GOOD BOY, FRANKIE!
NOW LISSEN, YOU MUGGS—WHICH OF YOU GUYS WAS IN THE WAR?
RIGHT HERE!
ME!
OKAY! I WANT YOU TO DRILL THESE OTHER APES! LEARN 'EM EVERYTHIN' ABOUT MILITARY TACTICS! LEARN 'EM HOW TO HIT THE DIRT... AND TAKE COVER! FRANKIE, GET DOWN THERE AND SCOUT OUT THE BIRGER JOINT AGAIN!
"AT A NEARBY FIELD, THE SHELTON GANG WENT THROUGH ITS MILITARY PACES!"
HIT THE DIRT, YOU GUYS!
C'MON! C'MON! KEEP CRAWLIN'! I'LL TELL YOU WHEN YOU'RE TIRED!
GEE, I FEEL LIKE A GENERAL! MAYBE I OUGHTA GET ME A UNIFORM!
HMM, IT'S GETTIN' LATE! FRANKIE OUGHTA BE BACK BY NOW!
HEY, CARL! THERE'S TROUBLE ON THE WAY!
WHAT'S UP?
"PRETTY SOON, FRANKIE CAME BACK FROM SCOUTING!"
BIRGER'S ON THE MOVE! I SCOUTED HIM TO WEST CITY! HE'S HEADIN' HERE!
OH-OH! THIS LOOKS LIKE THE SHOWDOWN!
YEP! THAT'S WHAT IT IS! THE SHOWDOWN! WE FINALLY SMOKED BIRGER OUTA HIS FORT! GET THE BOYS INTO THE CARS! WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO HAVE SOME FUN!
7

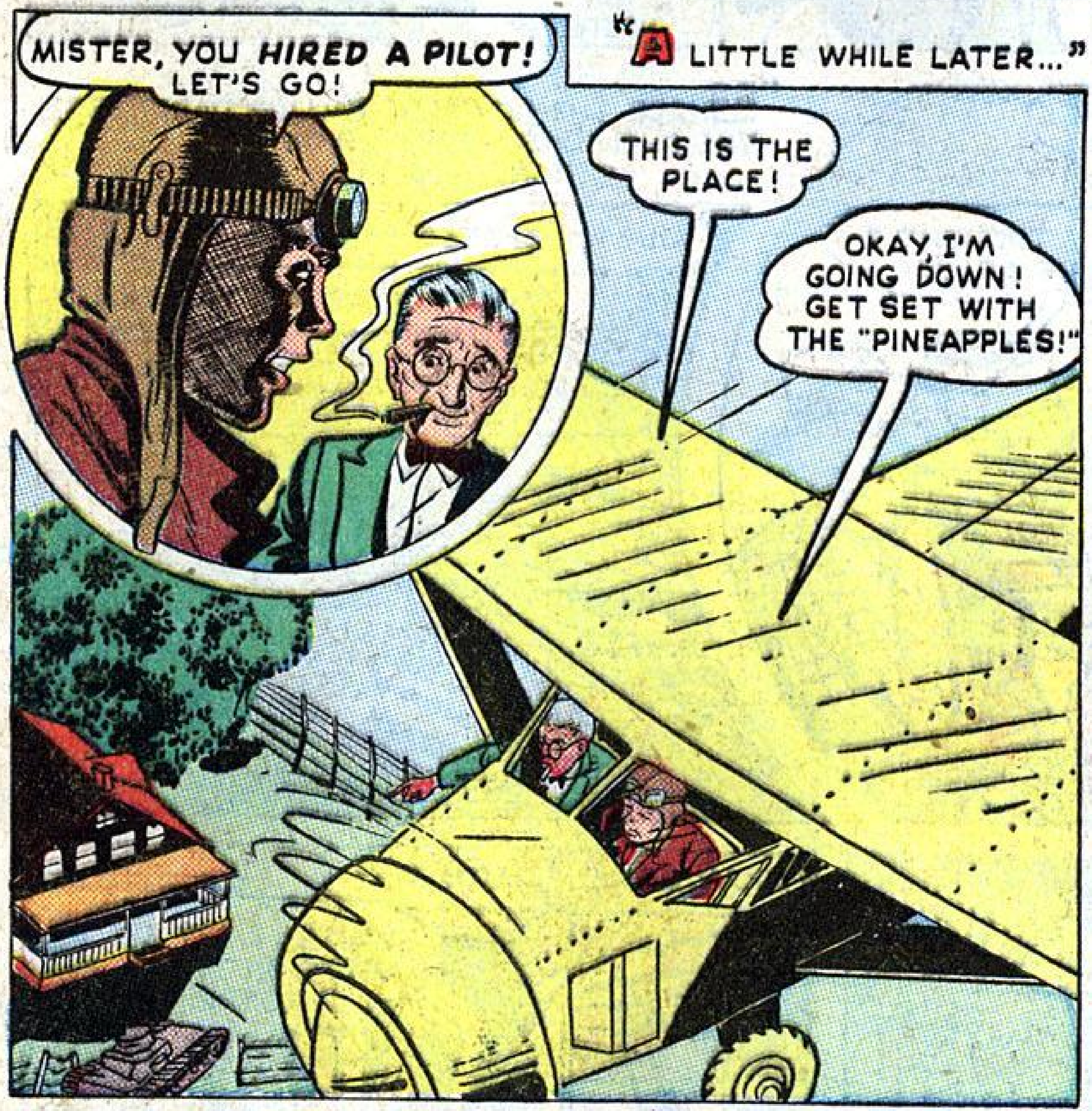

"WHEN BIRGER'S GANG SAW THE TANK, THEY RETREATED INTO THE FORT..."
WOW! THEY GOT A WAR TANK, DANNY! WHAT'LL WE DO?
I DON'T KNOW... I THOUGHT WE HAD 'EM STYMIED WITH THE ARMORED CAR! NOW WE'RE IN FOR A BAD TIME!
"BUT THE MAYOR OF WEST CITY DIDN'T WANT A BATTLE-FIELD..."
BIRGER, I'M JOE ADAMS, MAYOR OF WEST CITY! I WANT YOUR MEN OUTTA HERE IN FIVE MINUTES! YOU'RE NOT FIGHTIN' ANY WAR HERE!
MAYOR, WATCH OUT WHO YOU ORDER AROUND!
I MEAN IT!
WHY, YOU...
TAKE IT EASY, CHARLEY!
NO! CHARLEY! USE YOUR HEAD!
LEMME GO! NOBODY SLAPS ME!
BAM BAM BAM
"BIRGER SHOT AND KILLED THE MAYOR OF WEST CITY!"
WOW! BIRGER WENT AND DONE IT! FRANKIE, OPEN UP ON THEM! THIS IS OUR CHANCE!
OKAY, CARL! HERE WE GO!
BAM BAM BAM
"TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE CONFUSION OVER THE SHOOTING OF THE MAYOR, SHELTON DECIDED TO OPEN UP..."
"AND SO, ON NOVEMBER 6, 1926, THE FIRST SHOTS IN THE BIGGEST GANG BATTLE EVER FOUGHT, WERE FIRED!"
OPEN FIRE!
POUR IT INTO 'EM, BOYS!
RAT-TA-TAT-TAT
TAT-TA-TAT
RAT-TA-TAT-AT-TAT
BAM BAM
OKAY, THEY ASKED FOR IT! LET'S GO!
CHARLEY, I'M WORRIED ABOUT THAT TANK!
"AND BIRGER'S BOYS TOOK UP THE FIGHT..."

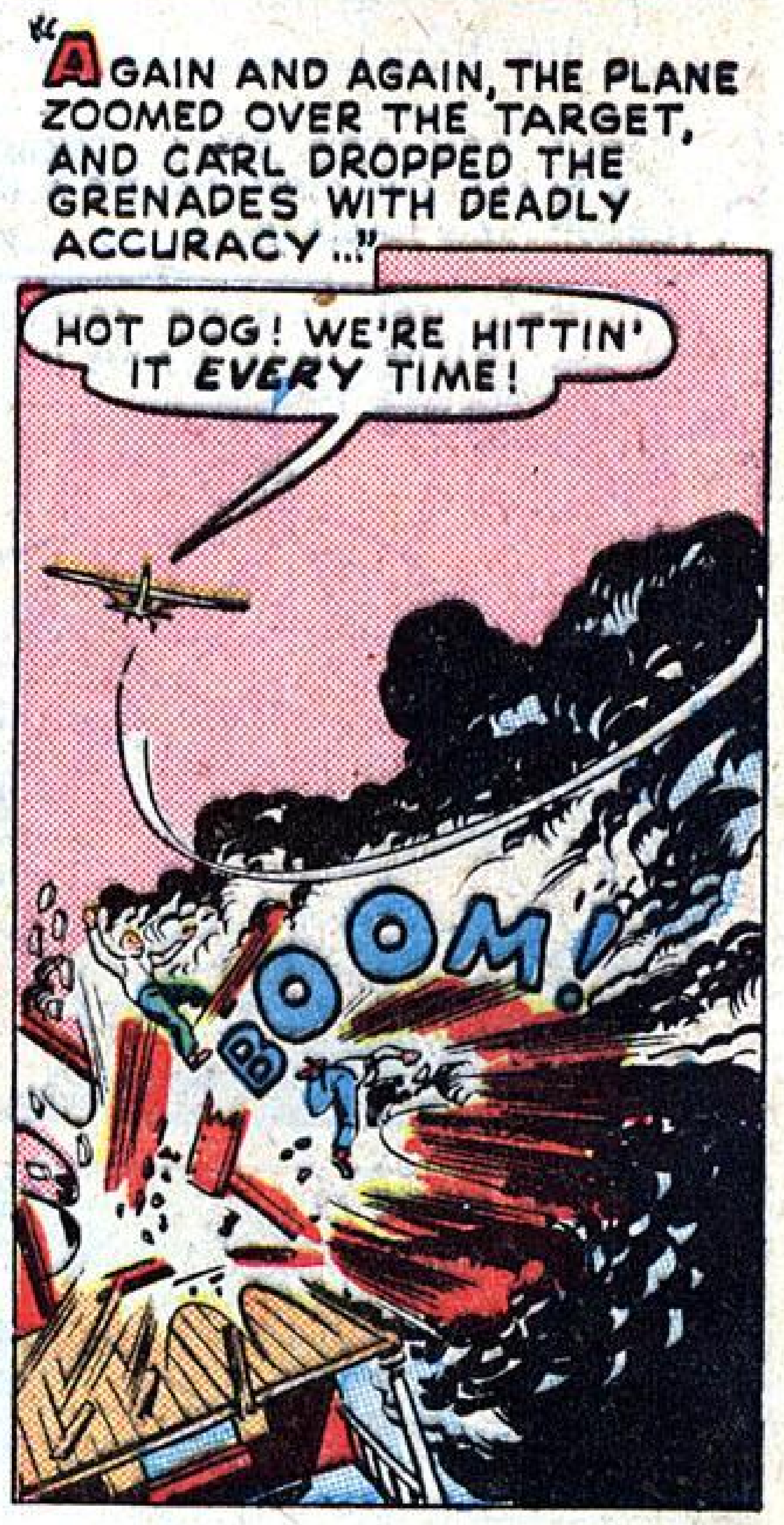

"THE FIGHT CONTINUED... WITH MEN GOING DOWN ON BOTH SIDES..."
FRANKIE, WE AIN'T GETTIN' ANYWHERE!
LIKE I TOLD YA, CARL... I'M NOT A GENERAL... BUT WE GOTTA GET THAT ARMORED CAR!
I'LL GO!
RAT-TA-TAT
RAT-TA TAT-TAT-TAT
IF I CAN ONLY CREEP UP ANOTHER COUPLA FEET... WITHOUT THEM SEEIN' ME!
THAT SHOULD DO IT!
"EARLE SHELTON'S AIM WAS TRUE... AND..."
BOOM!
AHHHHH
DANNY! DANNY! HE'S DEAD! THE ARMORED CAR IS SMASHED! WE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE!
BACK TO THE FORT! LET'S GO!
LOOKIT THEM RUN!
YEAH, THEY'RE RUNNIN' ALL RIGHT... STRAIGHT BACK TO THAT FORT! AN' NOW WE'LL HAVE TO BLAST THEM OUT!

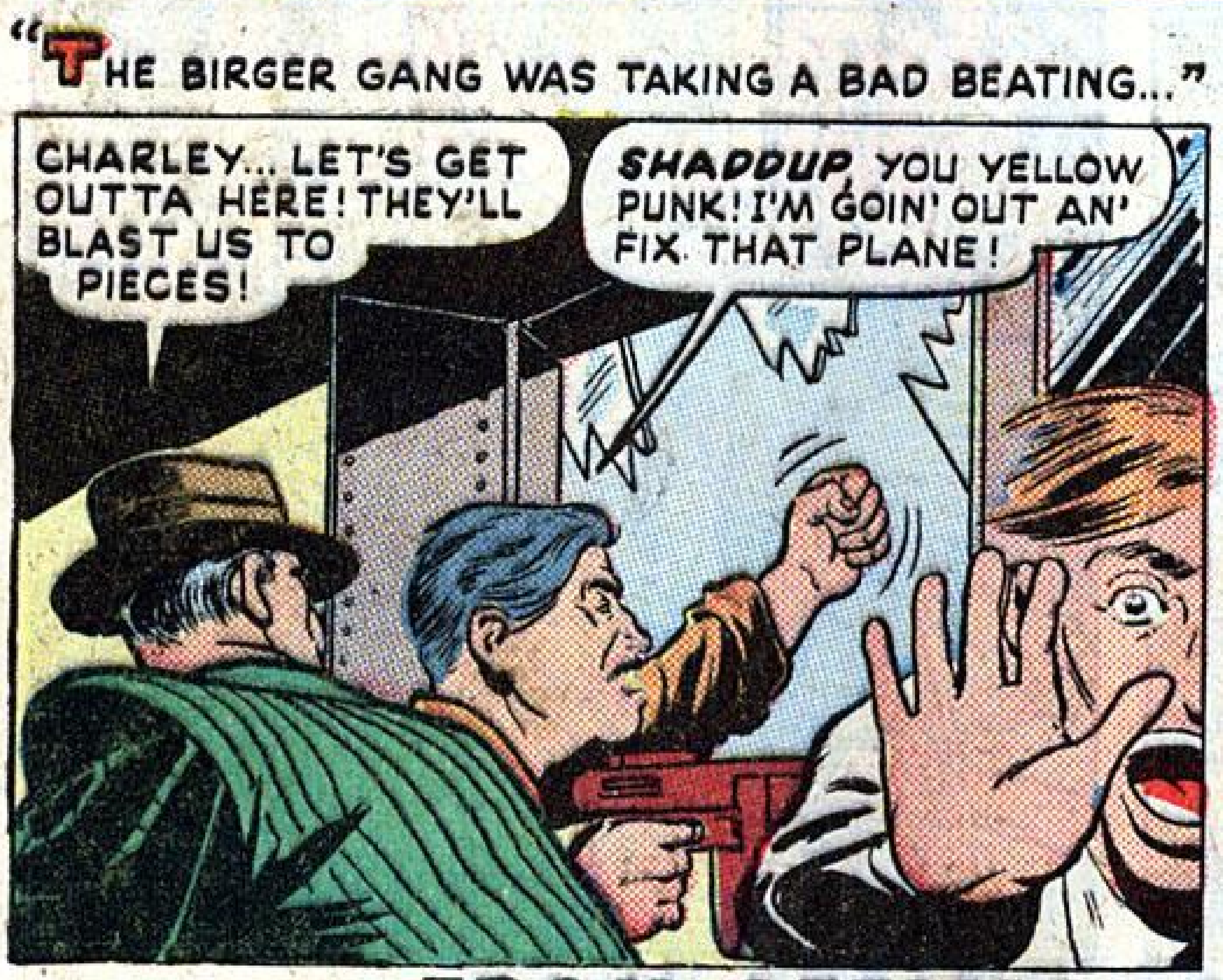

YEAH? WELL, WE CAN'T HELP THAT! WE'LL HAVE TO GO AFTER THEM, FORT OR NO FORT! NOW, LET'S GO!
"INSIDE THE BIRGER STRONGHOLD..."
HERE THEY COME, CHARLEY!
OKAY, BOYS! YOU GUYS KNOW WHAT TO DO! THEY CAN'T TOUCH US IN HERE, NOT EVEN WITH THE TANK! FEED 'EM LEAD!
XX
XX
"USING THE ARMORED CAR FOR COVER..."
DOWN!
I NEVER EXPECTED NUTHIN' LIKE THIS! I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE A PUSHOVER!
CARL, THEY GOT FIVE OF THE BOYS!
SO WHAT? WE'LL FIGURE OUT SOMETHIN'!
"THE BIRGERS GAVE SHELTON A HOT RECEPTION!"
LISTEN, CARL... HAVE THE BOYS COVER ME! I'M GOIN' TO DRIVE THE TANK THROUGH THEIR FRONT DOOR! THEN, WE'LL CHARGE 'EM!
GOOD IDEA!
"BUT FRANKIE'S PLAN WAS NEVER CARRIED OUT! A LUCKY SHOT REACHED THE TANKS MAGAZINE AND..."
BOOM
OUR TANK!
MAYBE WE BETTER PULL OUT, CARL?
YOU GIVE ME A PAIN! THERE MUST BE A WAY—THERE MUST BE!
"THE TANK WAS GONE, AND THE FORT IMPREGNABLE! BUT SHELTON HAD ANOTHER TRICK!"
10
WHAT WAY? CAN YOU REACH IN THE AIR, AND PULL OUT AN IDEA?
THAT'S IT! WE'LL GET AN AIRPLANE! I'M GOIN' OUT TO AN AIRFIELD! PUT A CASE OF PINEAPPLES IN THE CAR!

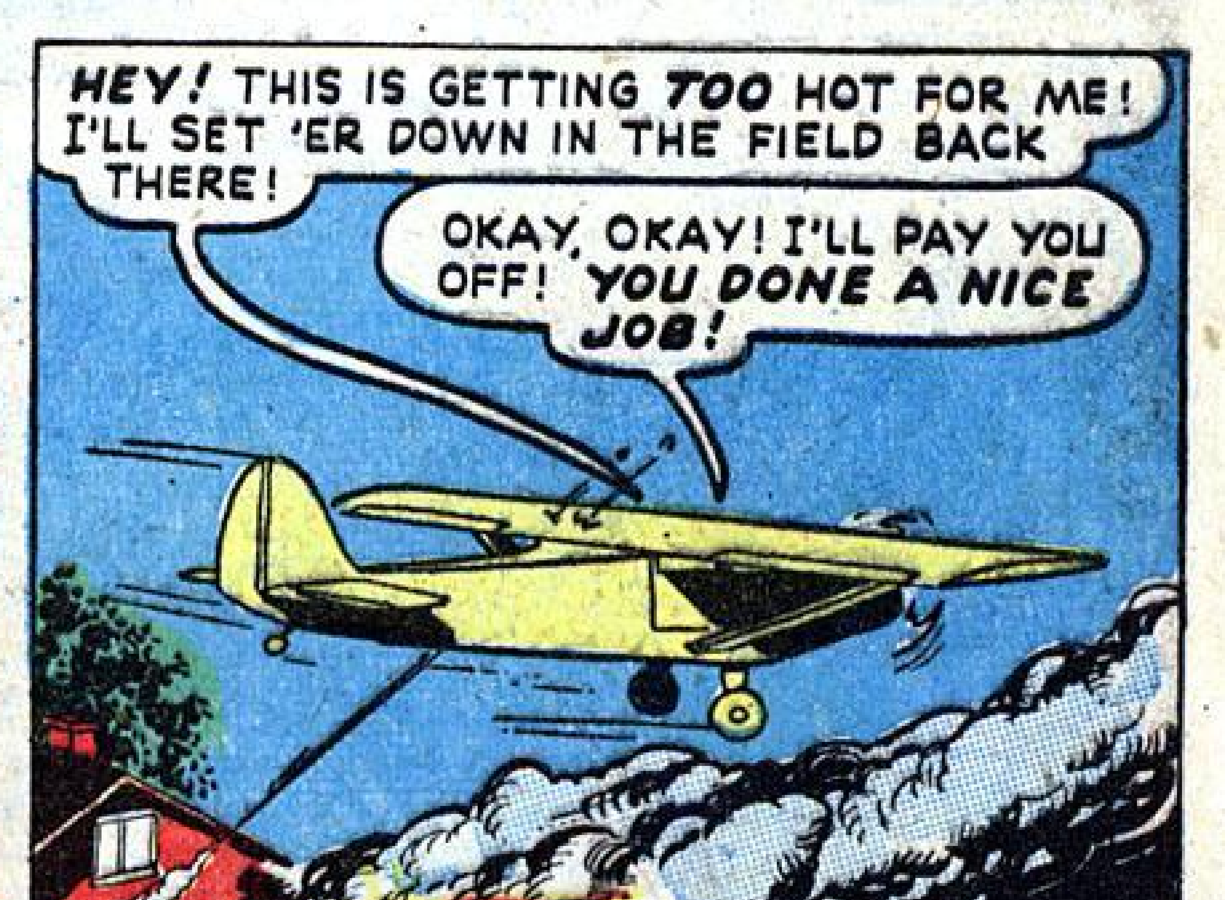

"SO CARL SHELTON HURRIED TO THE AIRFIELD..."
DO YOU THINK I'M CRAZY, SHELTON?
LISTEN, BUDDY, IT'S A *CINCH!* WE FLY OVER THE BIRGER PLACE AND I DROP THEM "PINEAPPLES!" SAAAY, WHAT DID YOU *GET* FLYIN' IN THE WAR?

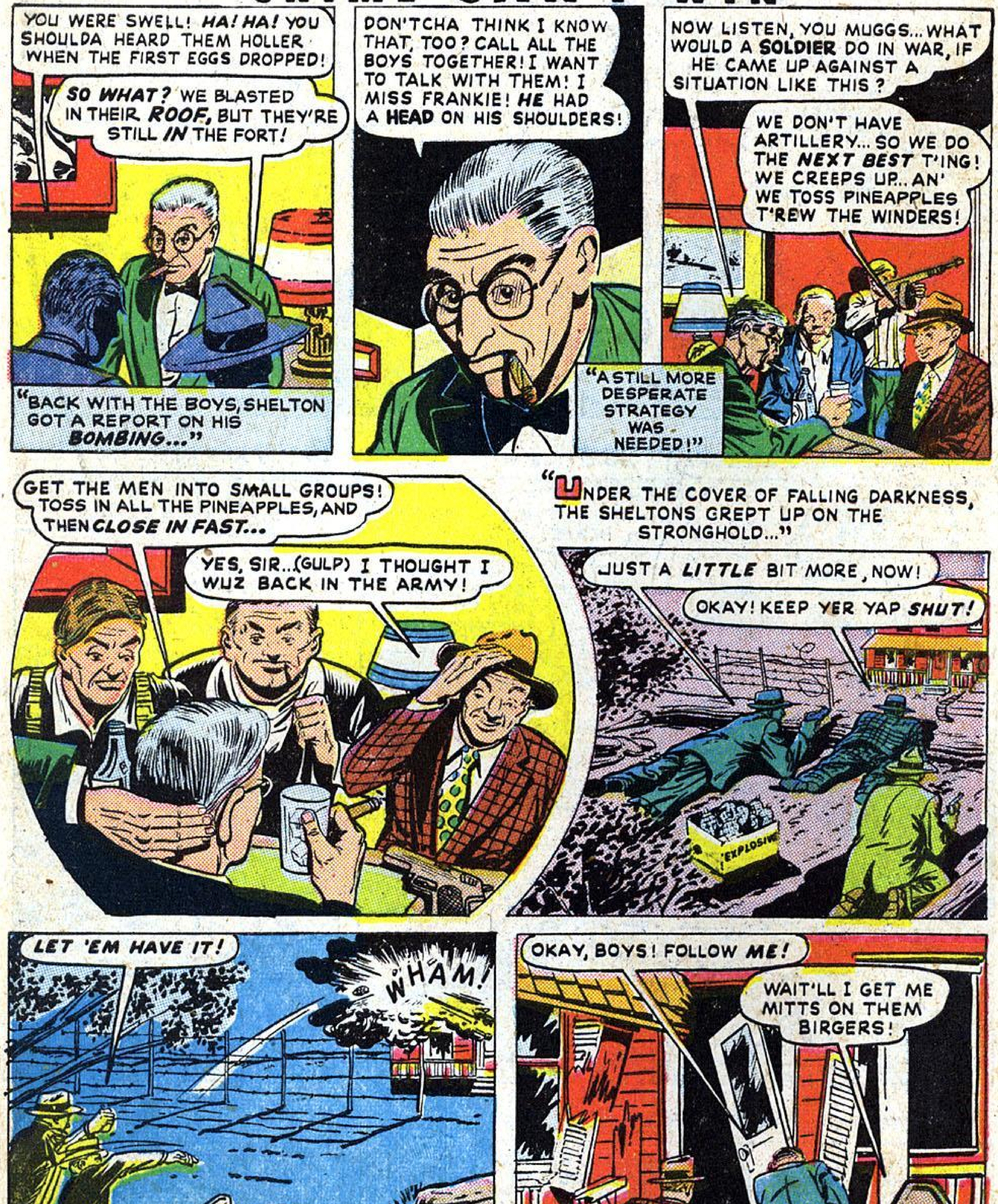

I GOT TWO FIFTY A MONTH!
TWO FIFTY A MONTH, HUH? WELL, BROTHER – WHAT WOULD YOU SAY TO **TEN GRAND** FOR THIS ONE TRIP.. PLUS A BONUS OF **FIVE GRAND** IF YOU DO THE JOB RIGHT? ONE HALF PAYABLE ***NOW!***
GASOLINE

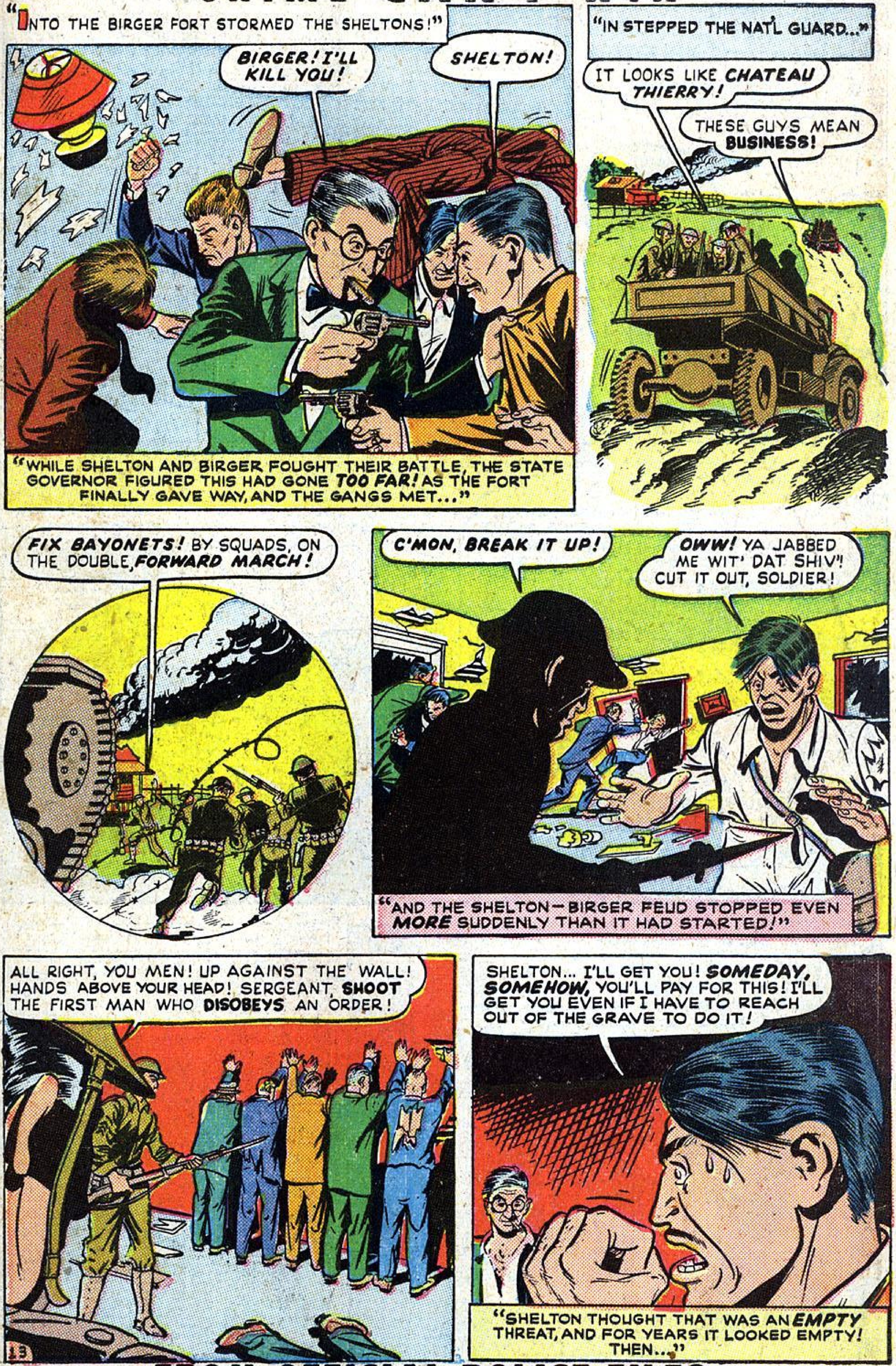

MISTER, YOU ***HIRED A PILOT!*** LET'S GO!
"A LITTLE WHILE LATER..."
THIS IS THE PLACE!
OKAY, I'M GOING DOWN! GET SET WITH THE "PINEAPPLES!"

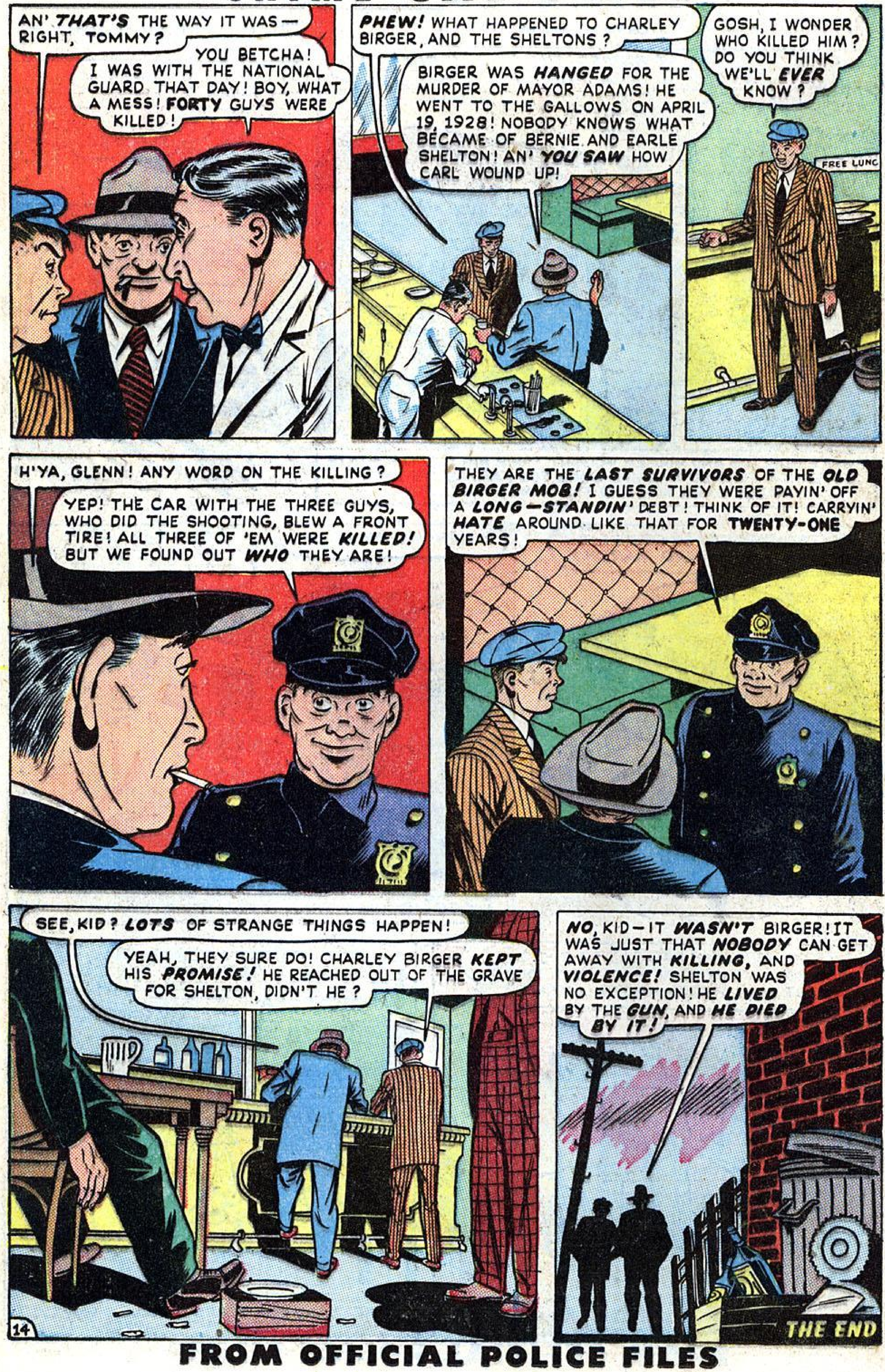

"AGAIN AND AGAIN, THE PLANE ZOOMED OVER THE TARGET, AND CARL DROPPED THE GRENADES WITH DEADLY ACCURACY..."
HOT DOG! WE'RE HITTIN' IT *EVERY* TIME!
BOOM!

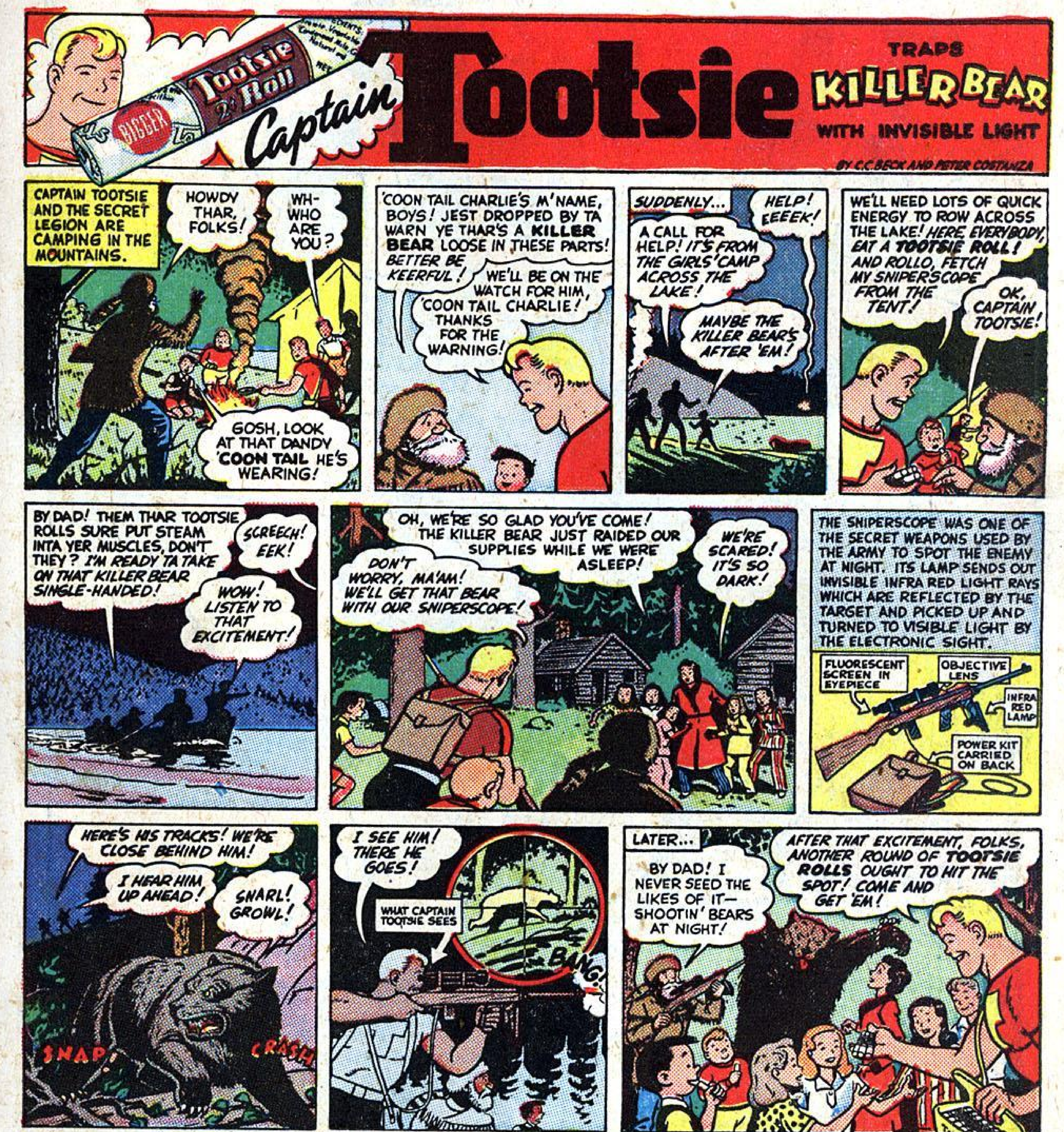

"THE BIRGER GANG WAS TAKING A BAD BEATING..."
CHARLEY... LET'S GET OUTTA HERE! THEY'LL BLAST US TO PIECES!
***SHADDUP*** YOU YELLOW PUNK! I'M GOIN' OUT AN' FIX THAT PLANE!


***HEY!*** THIS IS GETTING ***TOO*** HOT FOR ME! I'LL SET 'ER DOWN IN THE FIELD BACK THERE!
OKAY, OKAY! I'LL PAY YOU OFF! ***YOU DONE A NICE JOB!***


YOU WERE SWELL! HA! HA! YOU SHOULDA HEARD THEM HOLLER WHEN THE FIRST EGGS DROPPED!
SO WHAT? WE BLASTED IN THEIR ROOF, BUT THEY'RE STILL IN THE FORT!
"BACK WITH THE BOYS, SHELTON GOT A REPORT ON HIS BOMBING..."
DON'TCHA THINK I KNOW THAT, TOO? CALL ALL THE BOYS TOGETHER! I WANT TO TALK WITH THEM! I MISS FRANKIE! HE HAD A HEAD ON HIS SHOULDERS!
"A STILL MORE DESPERATE STRATEGY WAS NEEDED!"
NOW LISTEN, YOU MUGGS... WHAT WOULD A SOLDIER DO IN WAR, IF HE CAME UP AGAINST A SITUATION LIKE THIS?
WE DON'T HAVE ARTILLERY... SO WE DO THE NEXT BEST T'ING! WE CREEPS UP... AN' WE TOSS PINEAPPLES T'REW THE WINDERS!
GET THE MEN INTO SMALL GROUPS! TOSS IN ALL THE PINEAPPLES, AND THEN CLOSE IN FAST...
YES, SIR...(GULP) I THOUGHT I WUZ BACK IN THE ARMY!
"UNDER THE COVER OF FALLING DARKNESS, THE SHELTONS CREPT UP ON THE STRONGHOLD..."
JUST A LITTLE BIT MORE, NOW!
OKAY! KEEP YER YAP SHUT!
EXPLOSIVE
LET 'EM HAVE IT!
WHAM!
OKAY, BOYS! FOLLOW ME!
WAIT'LL I GET ME MITTS ON THEM BIRGERS!

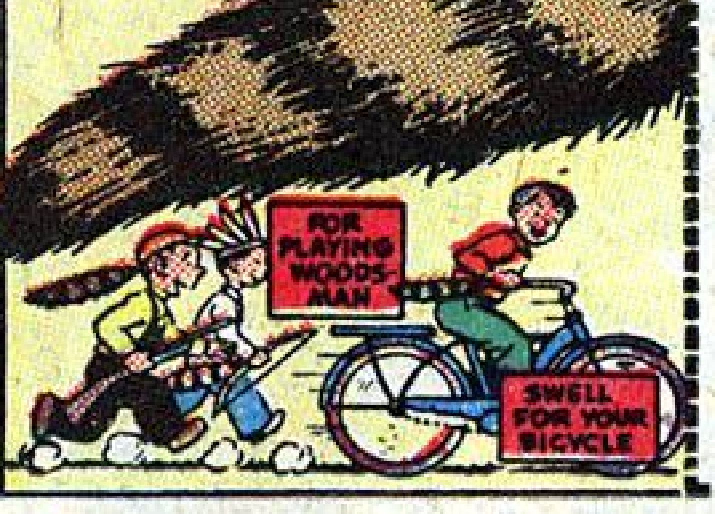

"INTO THE BIRGER FORT STORMED THE SHELTONS!"
BIRGER! I'LL KILL YOU!
SHELTON!
"WHILE SHELTON AND BIRGER FOUGHT THEIR BATTLE, THE STATE GOVERNOR FIGURED THIS HAD GONE TOO FAR! AS THE FORT FINALLY GAVE WAY, AND THE GANGS MET..."
"IN STEPPED THE NAT'L GUARD..."
IT LOOKS LIKE CHATEAU THIERRY!
THESE GUYS MEAN BUSINESS!
FIX BAYONETS! BY SQUADS, ON THE DOUBLE, FORWARD MARCH!
C'MON, BREAK IT UP!
OWW! YA JABBED ME WIT' DAT SHIV'! CUT IT OUT, SOLDIER!
"AND THE SHELTON—BIRGER FEUD STOPPED EVEN MORE SUDDENLY THAN IT HAD STARTED!"
ALL RIGHT, YOU MEN! UP AGAINST THE WALL! HANDS ABOVE YOUR HEAD! SERGEANT, SHOOT THE FIRST MAN WHO DISOBEYS AN ORDER!
SHELTON... I'LL GET YOU! SOMEDAY, SOMEHOW, YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS! I'LL GET YOU EVEN IF I HAVE TO REACH OUT OF THE GRAVE TO DO IT!
"SHELTON THOUGHT THAT WAS AN EMPTY THREAT, AND FOR YEARS IT LOOKED EMPTY! THEN..."


AN' *THAT'S* THE WAY IT WAS— RIGHT, TOMMY?
YOU BETCHA! I WAS WITH THE NATIONAL GUARD THAT DAY! BOY, WHAT A MESS! **FORTY** GUYS WERE KILLED!
*PHEW!* WHAT HAPPENED TO CHARLEY BIRGER, AND THE SHELTONS?
BIRGER WAS *HANGED* FOR THE MURDER OF MAYOR ADAMS! HE WENT TO THE GALLOWS ON APRIL 19, 1928! NOBODY KNOWS WHAT BECAME OF BERNIE AND EARLE SHELTON! AN' *YOU SAW* HOW CARL WOUND UP!
GOSH, I WONDER WHO KILLED HIM? DO YOU THINK WE'LL *EVER* KNOW?
FREE LUNC
H'YA, GLENN! ANY WORD ON THE KILLING?
YEP! THE CAR WITH THE THREE GUYS, WHO DID THE SHOOTING, BLEW A FRONT TIRE! ALL THREE OF 'EM WERE *KILLED!* BUT WE FOUND OUT *WHO* THEY ARE!
THEY ARE THE *LAST SURVIVORS* OF THE *OLD BIRGER MOB!* I GUESS THEY WERE PAYIN' OFF A *LONG-STANDIN'* DEBT! THINK OF IT! CARRYIN' *HATE* AROUND LIKE THAT FOR **TWENTY-ONE** YEARS!
SEE, KID? *LOTS* OF STRANGE THINGS HAPPEN!
YEAH, THEY SURE DO! CHARLEY BIRGER *KEPT* HIS *PROMISE!* HE REACHED OUT OF THE GRAVE FOR SHELTON, DIDN'T HE?
*NO,* KID—IT *WASN'T* BIRGER! IT WAS JUST THAT *NOBODY* CAN GET AWAY WITH *KILLING,* AND *VIOLENCE!* SHELTON WAS NO EXCEPTION! HE *LIVED* BY THE *GUN,* AND *HE DIED BY IT!*
THE END


Tootsie Roll 2¢
BIGGER
Captain Tootsie
TRAPS KILLER BEAR WITH INVISIBLE LIGHT
BY C.C. BECK AND PETER COSTANZA
CAPTAIN TOOTSIE AND THE SECRET LEGION ARE CAMPING IN THE MOUNTAINS.
HOWDY THAR, FOLKS!
WH- WHO ARE YOU?
GOSH, LOOK AT THAT DANDY 'COON TAIL HE'S WEARING!
'COON TAIL CHARLIE'S M'NAME, BOYS! JEST DROPPED BY TA WARN YE THAR'S A KILLER BEAR LOOSE IN THESE PARTS! BETTER BE KEERFUL!
WE'LL BE ON THE WATCH FOR HIM, 'COON TAIL CHARLIE! THANKS FOR THE WARNING!
SUDDENLY...
HELP! EEEEK!
A CALL FOR HELP! IT'S FROM THE GIRLS' CAMP ACROSS THE LAKE!
MAYBE THE KILLER BEAR'S AFTER 'EM!
WE'LL NEED LOTS OF QUICK ENERGY TO ROW ACROSS THE LAKE! HERE, EVERYBODY, EAT A TOOTSIE ROLL! AND ROLLO, FETCH MY SNIPERSCOPE FROM THE TENT!
OK, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE!
BY DAD! THEM THAR TOOTSIE ROLLS SURE PUT STEAM INTA YER MUSCLES, DON'T THEY? I'M READY TA TAKE ON THAT KILLER BEAR SINGLE-HANDED!
SCREECH! EEK!
WOW! LISTEN TO THAT EXCITEMENT!
OH, WE'RE SO GLAD YOU'VE COME! THE KILLER BEAR JUST RAIDED OUR SUPPLIES WHILE WE WERE ASLEEP!
DON'T WORRY, MA'AM! WE'LL GET THAT BEAR WITH OUR SNIPERSCOPE!
WE'RE SCARED! IT'S SO DARK!
THE SNIPERSCOPE WAS ONE OF THE SECRET WEAPONS USED BY THE ARMY TO SPOT THE ENEMY AT NIGHT. ITS LAMP SENDS OUT INVISIBLE INFRA RED LIGHT RAYS WHICH ARE REFLECTED BY THE TARGET AND PICKED UP AND TURNED TO VISIBLE LIGHT BY THE ELECTRONIC SIGHT.
FLUORESCENT SCREEN IN EYEPIECE
OBJECTIVE LENS
INFRA RED LAMP
POWER KIT CARRIED ON BACK
HERE'S HIS TRACKS! WE'RE CLOSE BEHIND HIM!
I HEAR HIM UP AHEAD!
SNARL! GROWL!
SNAP
CRASH
I SEE HIM! THERE HE GOES!
WHAT CAPTAIN TOOTSIE SEES
BANG!
LATER...
BY DAD! I NEVER SEED THE LIKES OF IT— SHOOTIN' BEARS AT NIGHT!
AFTER THAT EXCITEMENT, FOLKS, ANOTHER ROUND OF TOOTSIE ROLLS OUGHT TO HIT THE SPOT! COME AND GET 'EM!

'COON TAIL CHARLIE SAYS:
LOTS OF FUN, KIDS!
GET THIS GENUINE 'COON TAIL JUST LIKE I WEAR!
FOR ONLY 15¢
AND A TOOTSIE ROLL WRAPPER
SEND IN THE COUPON TODAY!

Gosh, you'll be some punkins when you get this handsome genuine 'coon tail for your own. What fun to wear it on your cap like 'Coon-Tail Charlie and other famous trappers and explorers. It's a great big fluffy tail of richly striped fur! Looks swell on your bike, wagon or scooter or hanging in your room. And girls, you'll love the smart swing of this beautiful fur tail fastened to your sweater or coat. Yours for only 15¢ and a Tootsie Roll wrapper. RUSH! Send for as many as you want, but quick—before they're gone! (Don't forget to send 15¢ and a wrapper for each 'coon tail.)


FOR PLAYING WOODSMAN
SWELL FOR YOUR BICYCLE

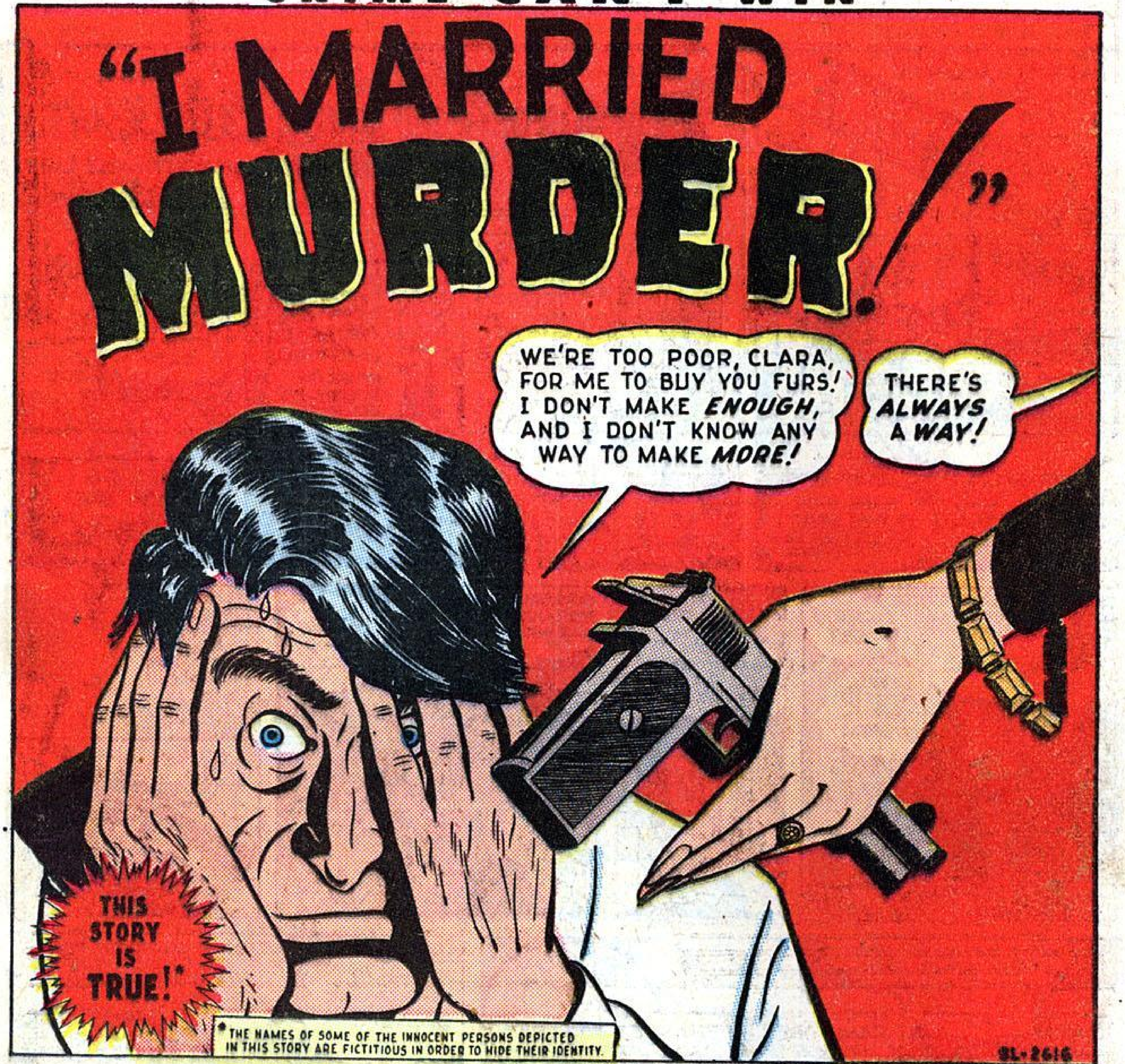
**TOOTSIE ROLLS**
**Dept. 102**
**Box 8, Brooklyn 1, N. Y.**

I'll get a big kick out of that 'Coon Tail. I enclose 15¢ and a Tootsie Roll wrapper for each one. Rush today!

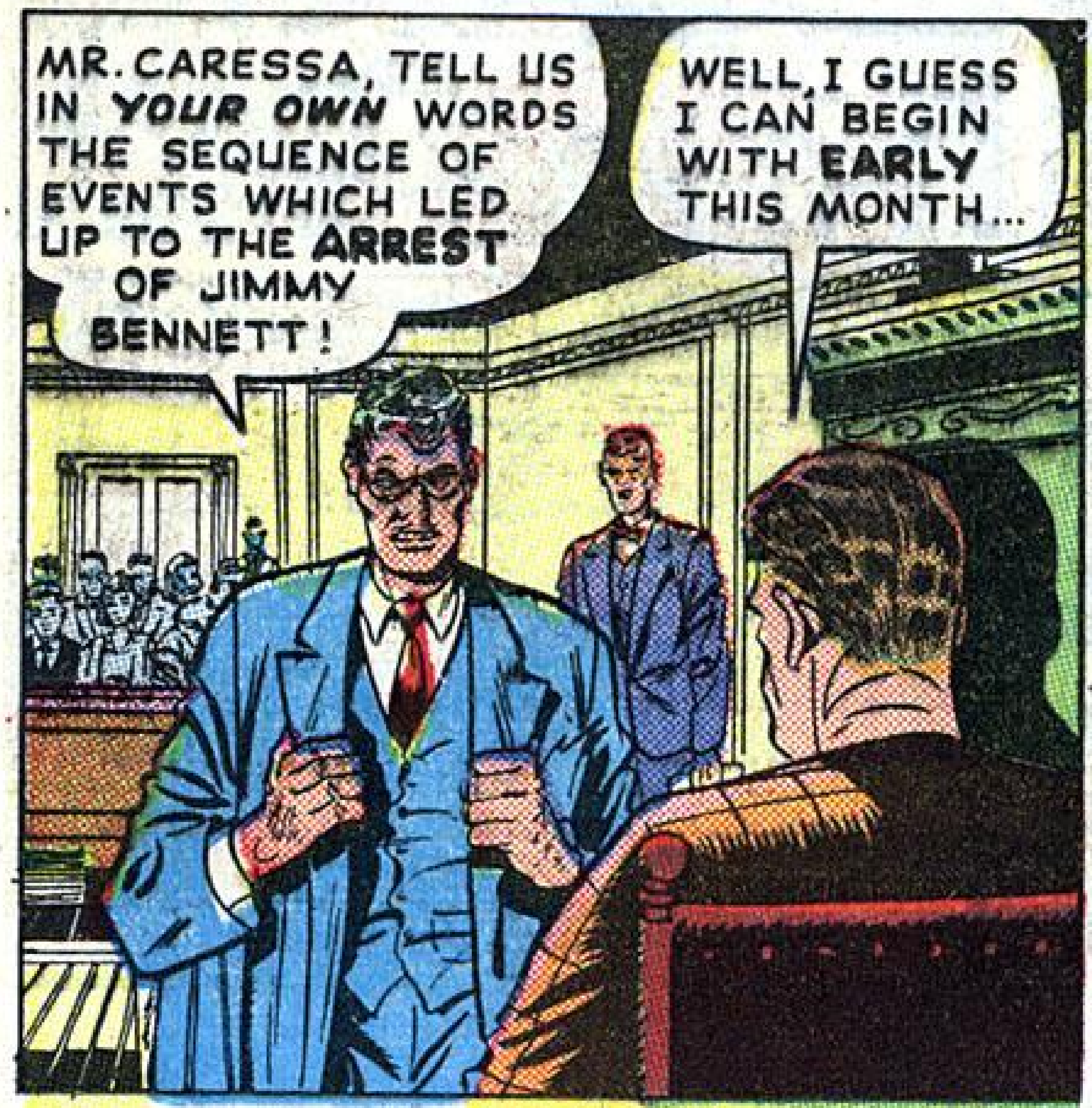
Name..............................................................
(Please Print Plainly)
Address...........................................................
City.......................................Zone.........State.......

OFFER EXPIRES DEC. 31, 1948
SUPPLY LIMITED—FIRST COME FIRST SERVED.

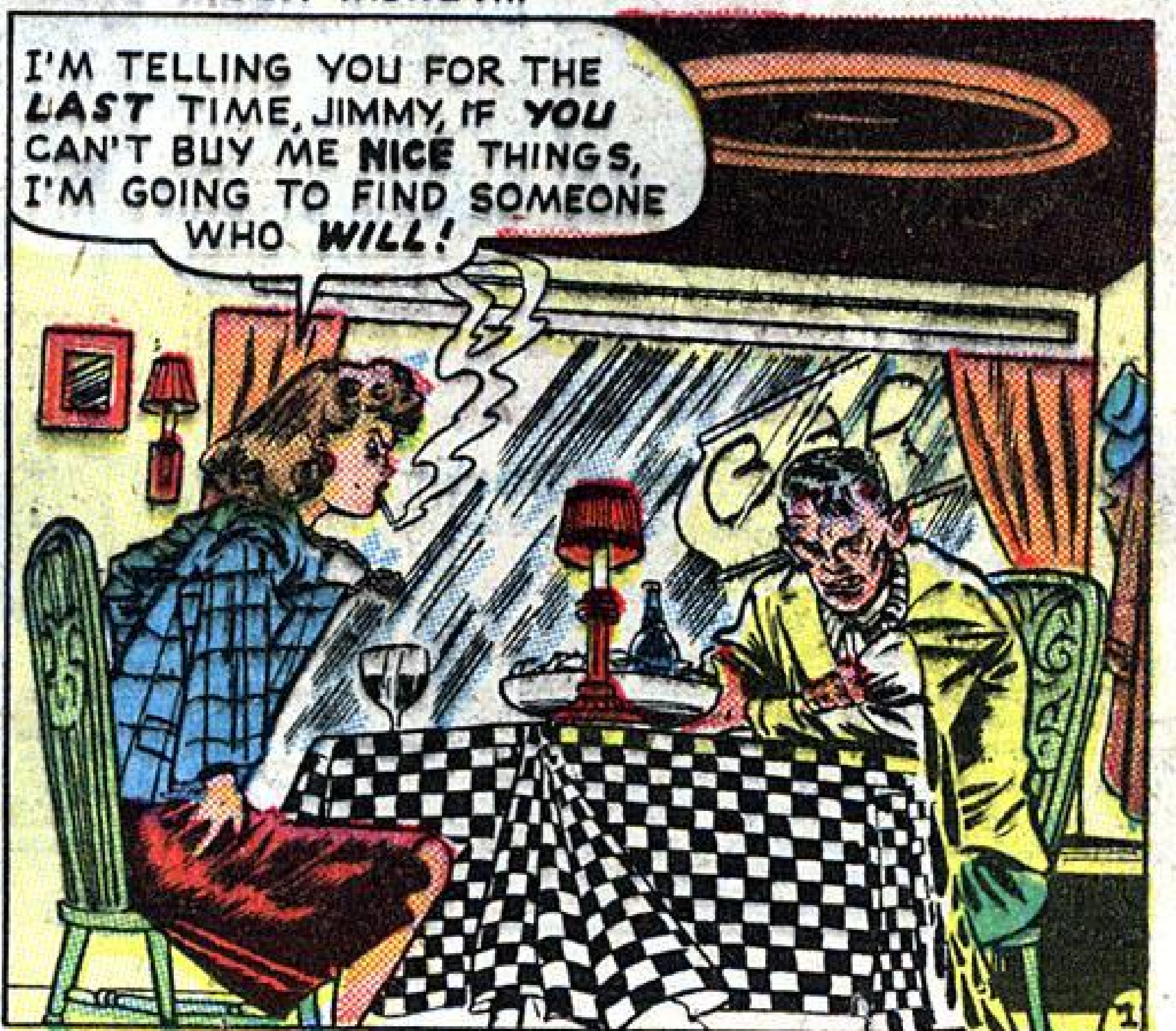
# “I MARRIED MURDER!”

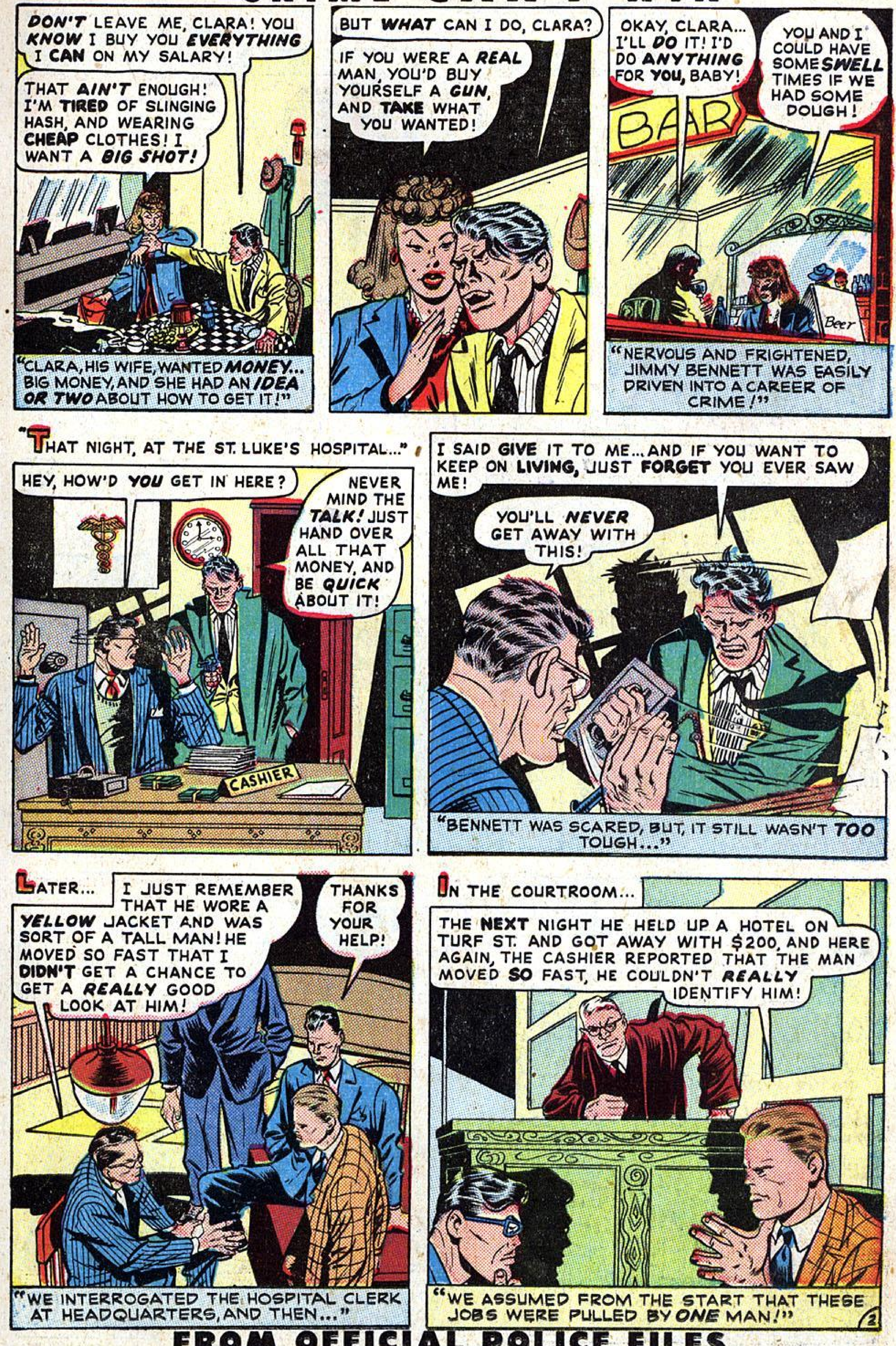

WE'RE TOO POOR, CLARA, FOR ME TO BUY YOU FURS! I DON'T MAKE *ENOUGH*, AND I DON'T KNOW ANY WAY TO MAKE *MORE*!
THERE'S *ALWAYS* A *WAY*!
THIS STORY IS TRUE!*
*THE NAMES OF SOME OF THE INNOCENT PERSONS DEPICTED IN THIS STORY ARE FICTITIOUS IN ORDER TO HIDE THEIR IDENTITY.
SL-2616

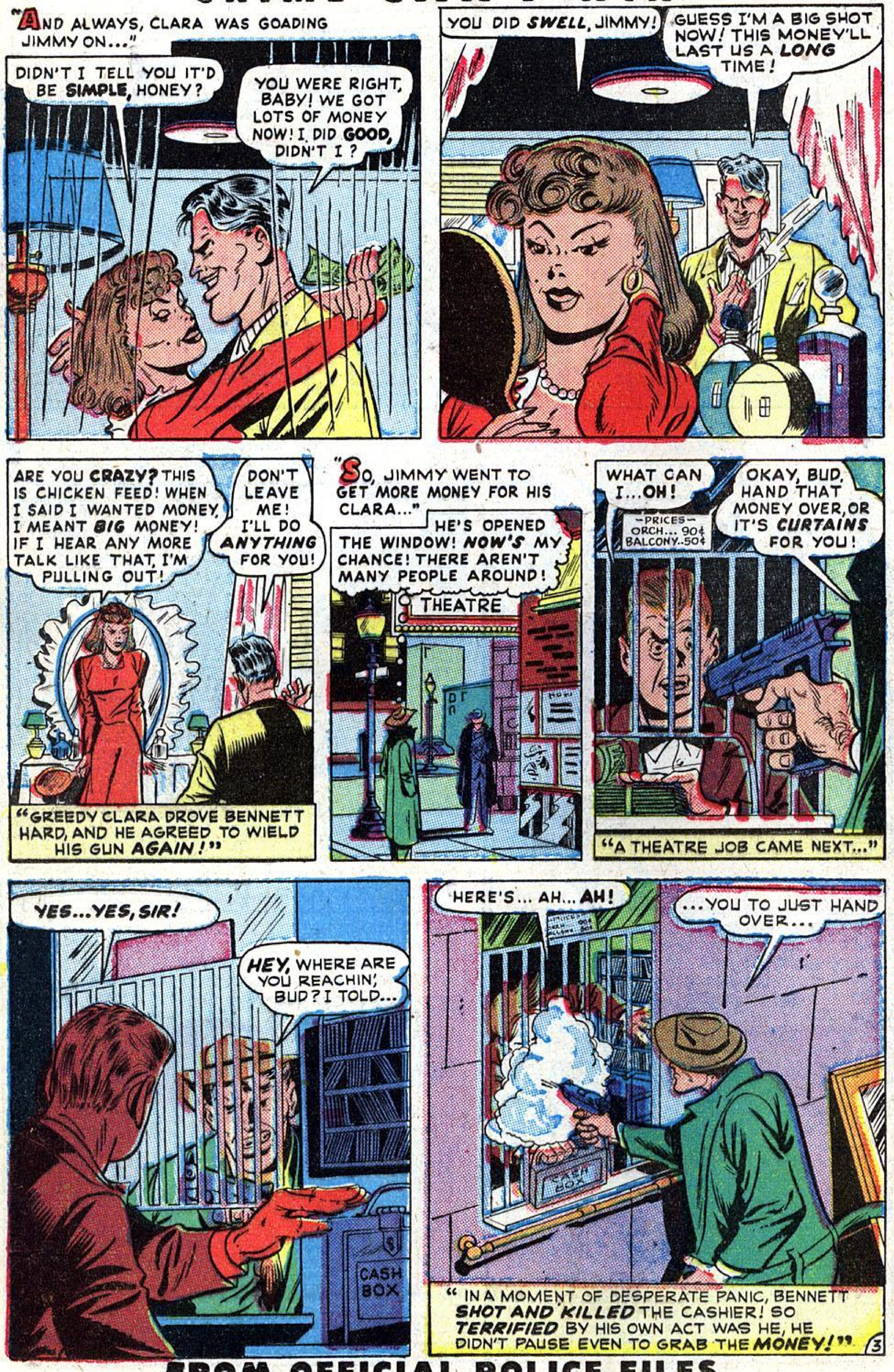
ON DECEMBER 26, 1933, IN LOS ANGELES, ***JIMMY BENNETT*** WAS BEING TRIED FOR MURDER...

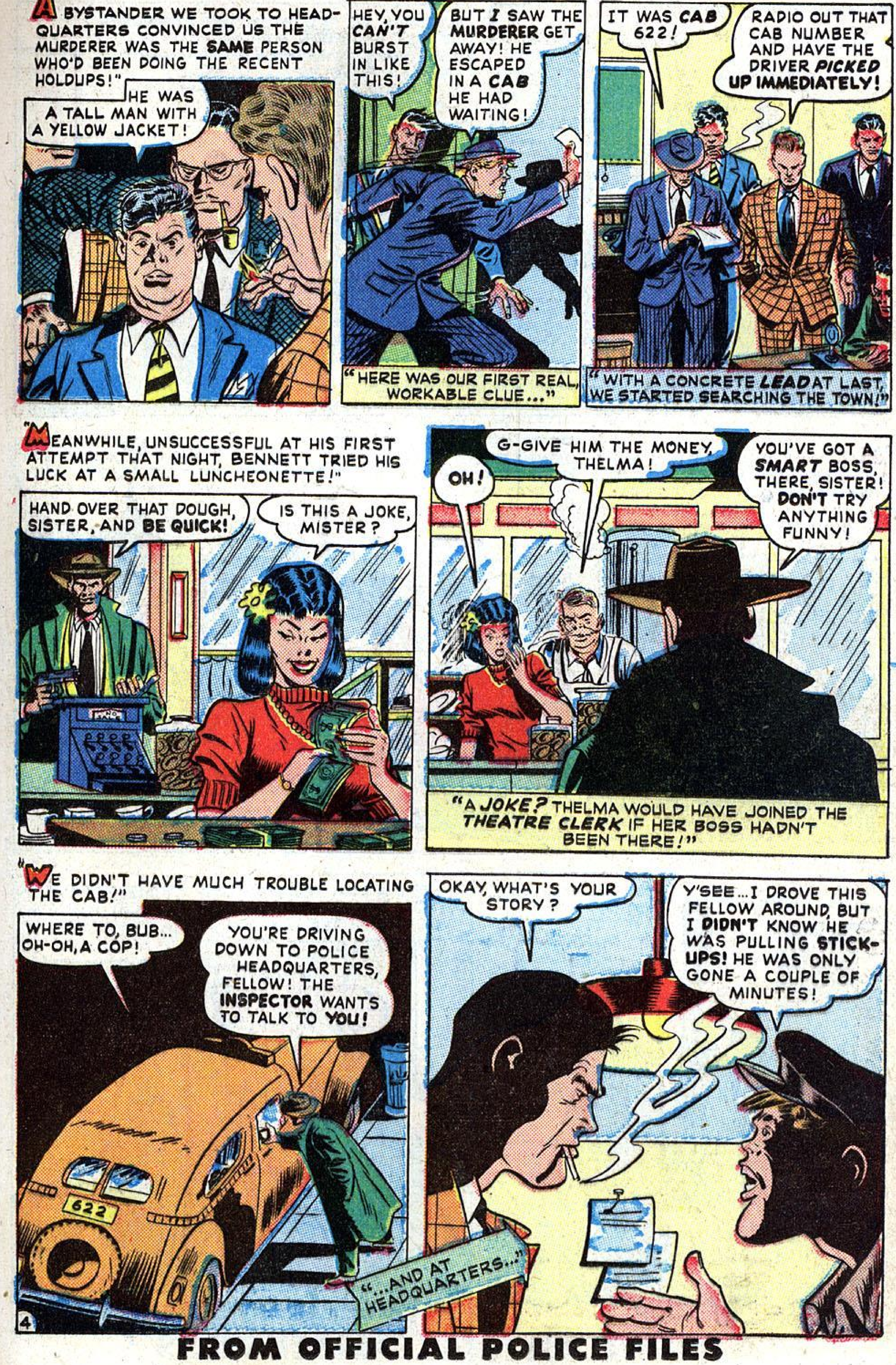

MR. CARESSA, TELL US IN ***YOUR OWN*** WORDS THE SEQUENCE OF EVENTS WHICH LED UP TO THE **ARREST** OF JIMMY BENNETT!
WELL, I GUESS I CAN BEGIN WITH **EARLY** THIS MONTH...

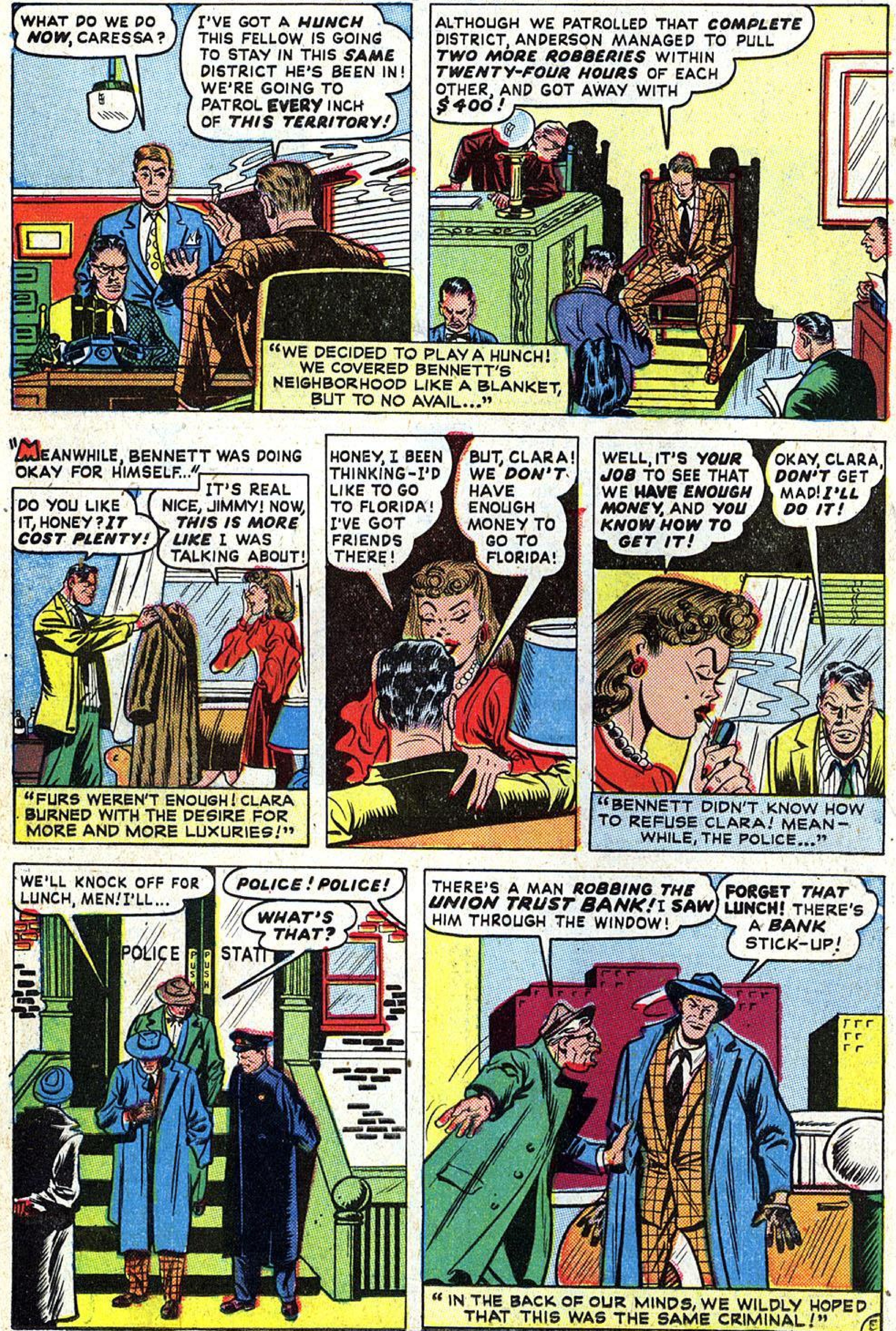
"AT THAT TIME, JIMMY BENNETT WAS JUST A SMALL-TIME ELECTRICIAN WHO DIDN'T MAKE MUCH MONEY..."

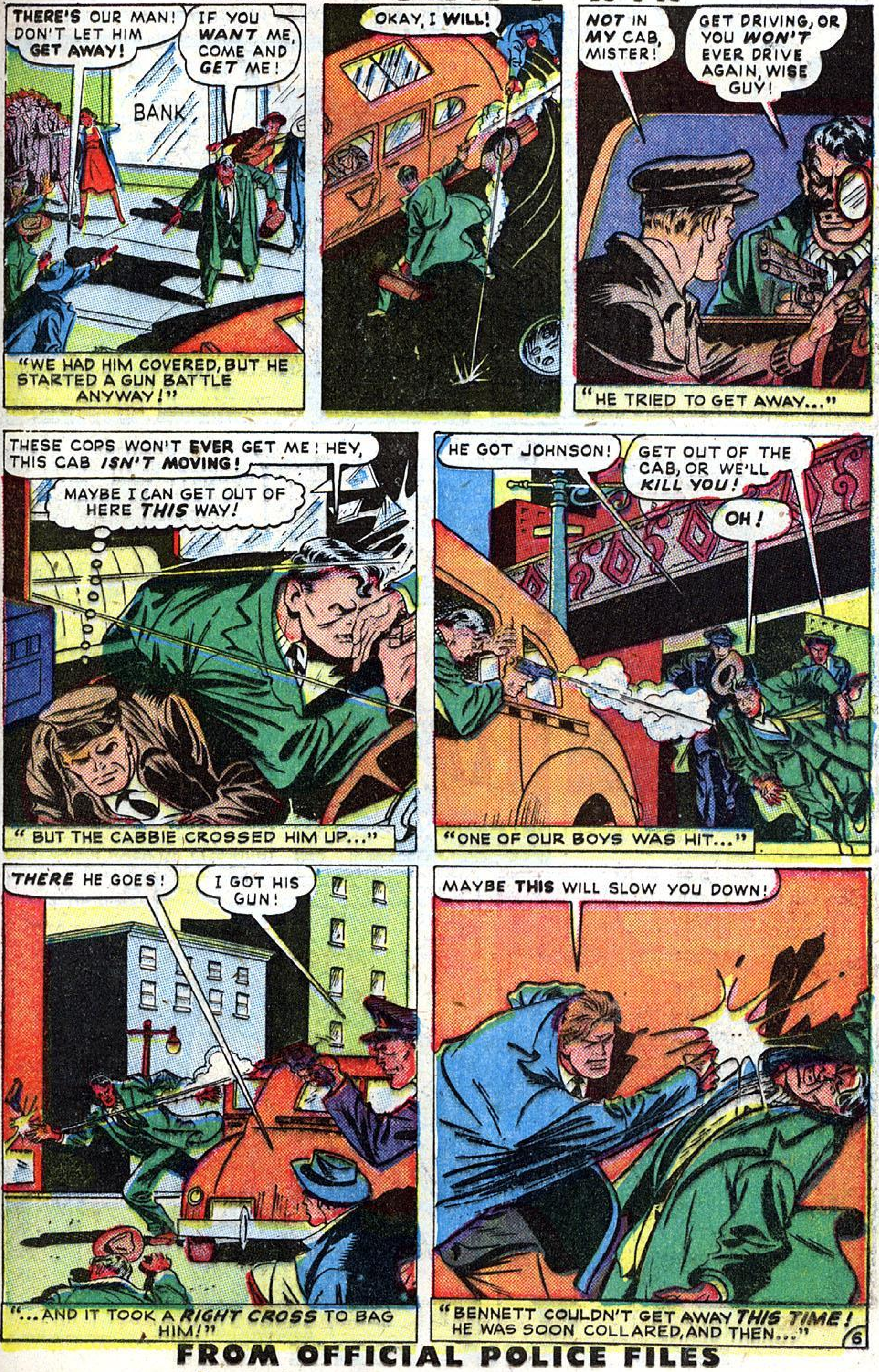

I'M TELLING YOU FOR THE ***LAST*** TIME, JIMMY, IF ***YOU*** CAN'T BUY ME **NICE** THINGS, I'M GOING TO FIND SOMEONE WHO ***WILL***!

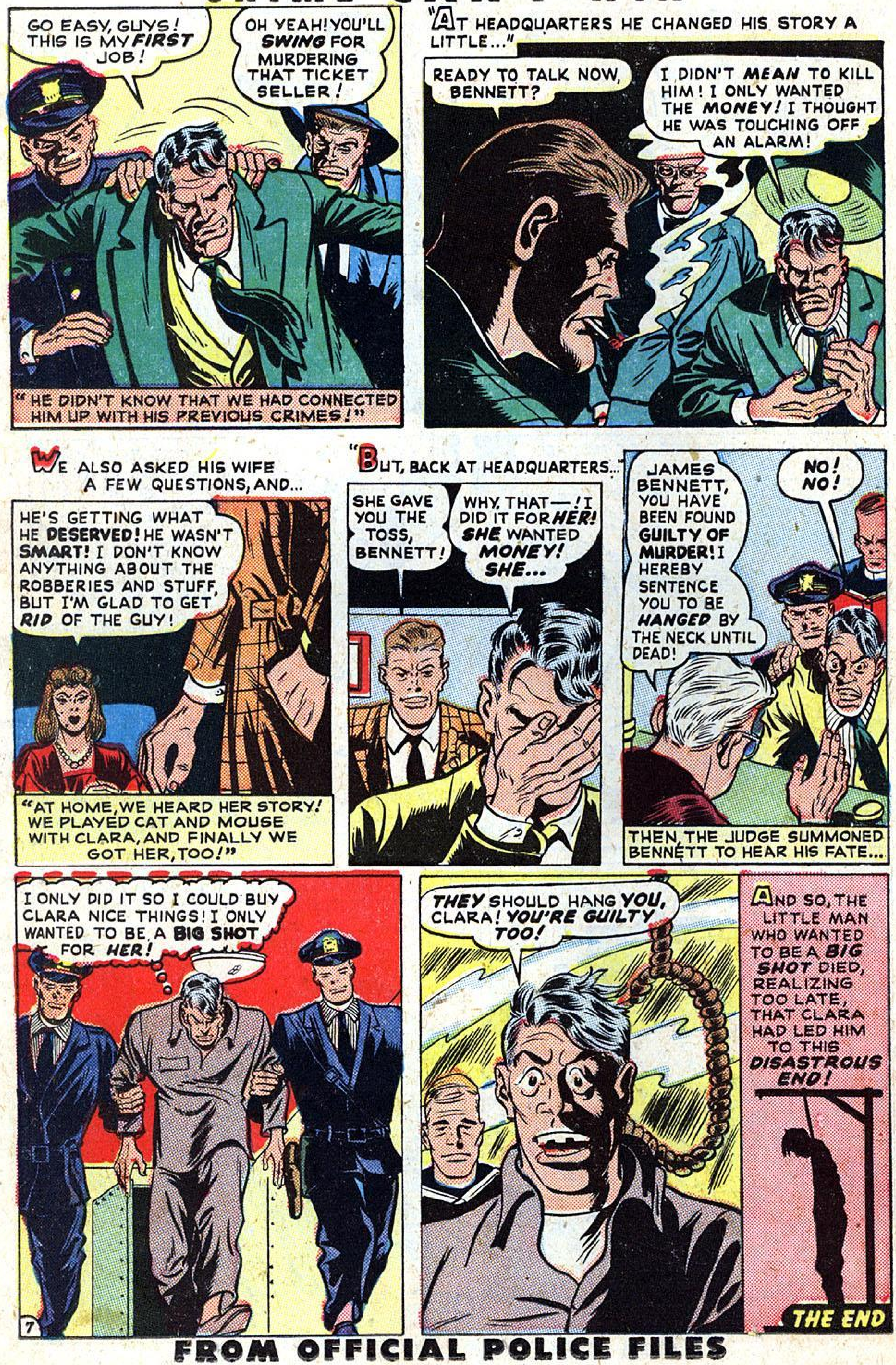

DON'T LEAVE ME, CLARA! YOU KNOW I BUY YOU EVERYTHING I CAN ON MY SALARY!
THAT AIN'T ENOUGH! I'M TIRED OF SLINGING HASH, AND WEARING CHEAP CLOTHES! I WANT A BIG SHOT!
"CLARA, HIS WIFE, WANTED MONEY... BIG MONEY, AND SHE HAD AN IDEA OR TWO ABOUT HOW TO GET IT!"
BUT WHAT CAN I DO, CLARA?
IF YOU WERE A REAL MAN, YOU'D BUY YOURSELF A GUN, AND TAKE WHAT YOU WANTED!
OKAY, CLARA... I'LL DO IT! I'D DO ANYTHING FOR YOU, BABY!
YOU AND I COULD HAVE SOME SWELL TIMES IF WE HAD SOME DOUGH!
BAR
Beer
"NERVOUS AND FRIGHTENED, JIMMY BENNETT WAS EASILY DRIVEN INTO A CAREER OF CRIME!"
"THAT NIGHT, AT THE ST. LUKE'S HOSPITAL..."
HEY, HOW'D YOU GET IN HERE?
NEVER MIND THE TALK! JUST HAND OVER ALL THAT MONEY, AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT!
CASHIER
I SAID GIVE IT TO ME... AND IF YOU WANT TO KEEP ON LIVING, JUST FORGET YOU EVER SAW ME!
YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS!
"BENNETT WAS SCARED, BUT, IT STILL WASN'T TOO TOUGH..."
LATER...
I JUST REMEMBER THAT HE WORE A YELLOW JACKET AND WAS SORT OF A TALL MAN! HE MOVED SO FAST THAT I DIDN'T GET A CHANCE TO GET A REALLY GOOD LOOK AT HIM!
THANKS FOR YOUR HELP!
"WE INTERROGATED THE HOSPITAL CLERK AT HEADQUARTERS, AND THEN..."
IN THE COURTROOM...
THE NEXT NIGHT HE HELD UP A HOTEL ON TURF ST. AND GOT AWAY WITH $200, AND HERE AGAIN, THE CASHIER REPORTED THAT THE MAN MOVED SO FAST, HE COULDN'T REALLY IDENTIFY HIM!
"WE ASSUMED FROM THE START THAT THESE JOBS WERE PULLED BY ONE MAN!"


"AND ALWAYS, CLARA WAS GOADING JIMMY ON..."
DIDN'T I TELL YOU IT'D BE SIMPLE, HONEY?
YOU WERE RIGHT, BABY! WE GOT LOTS OF MONEY NOW! I DID GOOD, DIDN'T I?
YOU DID SWELL, JIMMY!
GUESS I'M A BIG SHOT NOW! THIS MONEY'LL LAST US A LONG TIME!
ARE YOU CRAZY? THIS IS CHICKEN FEED! WHEN I SAID I WANTED MONEY, I MEANT BIG MONEY! IF I HEAR ANY MORE TALK LIKE THAT, I'M PULLING OUT!
DON'T LEAVE ME! I'LL DO ANYTHING FOR YOU!
"GREEDY CLARA DROVE BENNETT HARD, AND HE AGREED TO WIELD HIS GUN AGAIN!"
"SO, JIMMY WENT TO GET MORE MONEY FOR HIS CLARA..."
HE'S OPENED THE WINDOW! NOW'S MY CHANCE! THERE AREN'T MANY PEOPLE AROUND!
THEATRE
WHAT CAN I...OH!
—PRICES— ORCH... 90¢ BALCONY..50¢
OKAY, BUD, HAND THAT MONEY OVER, OR IT'S CURTAINS FOR YOU!
"A THEATRE JOB CAME NEXT..."
YES...YES, SIR!
HEY, WHERE ARE YOU REACHIN', BUD? I TOLD...
CASH BOX
HERE'S... AH... AH!
...YOU TO JUST HAND OVER...
CASH BOX
" IN A MOMENT OF DESPERATE PANIC, BENNETT SHOT AND KILLED THE CASHIER! SO TERRIFIED BY HIS OWN ACT WAS HE, HE DIDN'T PAUSE EVEN TO GRAB THE MONEY!"

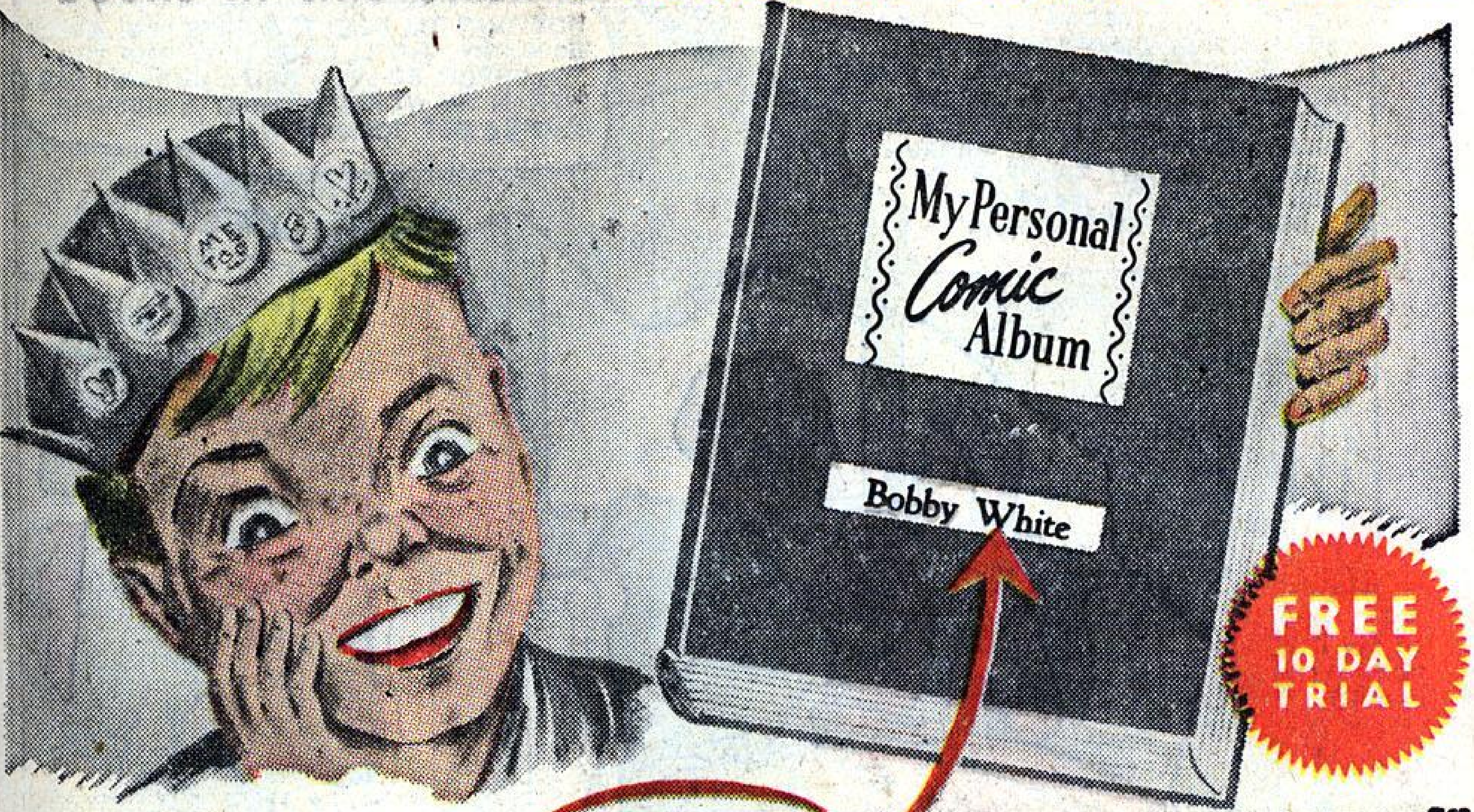

"A BYSTANDER WE TOOK TO HEADQUARTERS CONVINCED US THE MURDERER WAS THE SAME PERSON WHO'D BEEN DOING THE RECENT HOLDUPS!"
HE WAS A TALL MAN WITH A YELLOW JACKET!
HEY, YOU CAN'T BURST IN LIKE THIS!
BUT I SAW THE MURDERER GET AWAY! HE ESCAPED IN A CAB HE HAD WAITING!
"HERE WAS OUR FIRST REAL, WORKABLE CLUE..."
IT WAS CAB 622!
RADIO OUT THAT CAB NUMBER AND HAVE THE DRIVER PICKED UP IMMEDIATELY!
"WITH A CONCRETE LEAD AT LAST, WE STARTED SEARCHING THE TOWN!"
"MEANWHILE, UNSUCCESSFUL AT HIS FIRST ATTEMPT THAT NIGHT, BENNETT TRIED HIS LUCK AT A SMALL LUNCHEONETTE!"
HAND OVER THAT DOUGH, SISTER, AND BE QUICK!
IS THIS A JOKE, MISTER?
OH!
G-GIVE HIM THE MONEY, THELMA!
YOU'VE GOT A SMART BOSS, THERE, SISTER! DON'T TRY ANYTHING FUNNY!
"A JOKE? THELMA WOULD HAVE JOINED THE THEATRE CLERK IF HER BOSS HADN'T BEEN THERE!"
"WE DIDN'T HAVE MUCH TROUBLE LOCATING THE CAB!"
WHERE TO, BUB... OH-OH, A COP!
YOU'RE DRIVING DOWN TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS, FELLOW! THE INSPECTOR WANTS TO TALK TO YOU!
622
"...AND AT HEADQUARTERS..."
OKAY, WHAT'S YOUR STORY?
Y'SEE...I DROVE THIS FELLOW AROUND, BUT I DIDN'T KNOW HE WAS PULLING STICK-UPS! HE WAS ONLY GONE A COUPLE OF MINUTES!


WHAT DO WE DO NOW, CARESSA?
I'VE GOT A HUNCH THIS FELLOW IS GOING TO STAY IN THIS SAME DISTRICT HE'S BEEN IN! WE'RE GOING TO PATROL EVERY INCH OF THIS TERRITORY!
ALTHOUGH WE PATROLLED THAT COMPLETE DISTRICT, ANDERSON MANAGED TO PULL TWO MORE ROBBERIES WITHIN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS OF EACH OTHER, AND GOT AWAY WITH $400!
"WE DECIDED TO PLAY A HUNCH! WE COVERED BENNETT'S NEIGHBORHOOD LIKE A BLANKET, BUT TO NO AVAIL..."
"MEANWHILE, BENNETT WAS DOING OKAY FOR HIMSELF..."
DO YOU LIKE IT, HONEY? IT COST PLENTY!
IT'S REAL NICE, JIMMY! NOW, THIS IS MORE LIKE I WAS TALKING ABOUT!
"FURS WEREN'T ENOUGH! CLARA BURNED WITH THE DESIRE FOR MORE AND MORE LUXURIES!"
HONEY, I BEEN THINKING–I'D LIKE TO GO TO FLORIDA! I'VE GOT FRIENDS THERE!
BUT, CLARA! WE DON'T HAVE ENOUGH MONEY TO GO TO FLORIDA!
WELL, IT'S YOUR JOB TO SEE THAT WE HAVE ENOUGH MONEY, AND YOU KNOW HOW TO GET IT!
OKAY, CLARA, DON'T GET MAD! I'LL DO IT!
"BENNETT DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO REFUSE CLARA! MEANWHILE, THE POLICE..."
WE'LL KNOCK OFF FOR LUNCH, MEN! I'LL...
POLICE! POLICE!
WHAT'S THAT?
POLICE STATI
PUSH
PUSH
THERE'S A MAN ROBBING THE UNION TRUST BANK! I SAW HIM THROUGH THE WINDOW!
FORGET THAT LUNCH! THERE'S A BANK STICK-UP!
"IN THE BACK OF OUR MINDS, WE WILDLY HOPED THAT THIS WAS THE SAME CRIMINAL!"


**THERE'S** OUR MAN! DON'T LET HIM **GET AWAY!**
IF YOU ***WANT*** ME, COME AND ***GET*** ME!
BANK
"WE HAD HIM COVERED, BUT HE STARTED A GUN BATTLE ANYWAY!"
OKAY, I **WILL!**
***NOT*** IN ***MY*** CAB, MISTER!
GET DRIVING, OR YOU ***WON'T*** EVER DRIVE AGAIN, WISE GUY!
"HE TRIED TO GET AWAY..."
THESE COPS WON'T **EVER** GET ME! HEY, THIS CAB ***ISN'T MOVING!***
MAYBE I CAN GET OUT OF HERE ***THIS*** WAY!
"BUT THE CABBIE CROSSED HIM UP..."
HE GOT JOHNSON!
GET OUT OF THE CAB, OR WE'LL ***KILL YOU!***
**OH!**
"ONE OF OUR BOYS WAS HIT..."
***THERE*** HE GOES!
I GOT HIS GUN!
"...AND IT TOOK A ***RIGHT CROSS*** TO BAG HIM!"
MAYBE **THIS** WILL SLOW YOU DOWN!
"BENNETT COULDN'T GET AWAY ***THIS TIME!*** HE WAS SOON COLLARED, AND THEN..."


GO EASY, GUYS! THIS IS MY FIRST JOB!
OH YEAH! YOU'LL SWING FOR MURDERING THAT TICKET SELLER!
"HE DIDN'T KNOW THAT WE HAD CONNECTED HIM UP WITH HIS PREVIOUS CRIMES!"
"AT HEADQUARTERS HE CHANGED HIS STORY A LITTLE..."
READY TO TALK NOW, BENNETT?
I DIDN'T MEAN TO KILL HIM! I ONLY WANTED THE MONEY! I THOUGHT HE WAS TOUCHING OFF AN ALARM!
WE ALSO ASKED HIS WIFE A FEW QUESTIONS, AND...
HE'S GETTING WHAT HE DESERVED! HE WASN'T SMART! I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THE ROBBERIES AND STUFF, BUT I'M GLAD TO GET RID OF THE GUY!
"AT HOME, WE HEARD HER STORY! WE PLAYED CAT AND MOUSE WITH CLARA, AND FINALLY WE GOT HER, TOO!"
"BUT, BACK AT HEADQUARTERS..."
SHE GAVE YOU THE TOSS, BENNETT!
WHY, THAT—! I DID IT FOR HER! SHE WANTED MONEY! SHE...
JAMES BENNETT, YOU HAVE BEEN FOUND GUILTY OF MURDER! I HEREBY SENTENCE YOU TO BE HANGED BY THE NECK UNTIL DEAD!
NO! NO!
THEN, THE JUDGE SUMMONED BENNETT TO HEAR HIS FATE...
I ONLY DID IT SO I COULD BUY CLARA NICE THINGS! I ONLY WANTED TO BE A BIG SHOT FOR HER!
THEY SHOULD HANG YOU, CLARA! YOU'RE GUILTY TOO!
AND SO, THE LITTLE MAN WHO WANTED TO BE A BIG SHOT DIED, REALIZING TOO LATE, THAT CLARA HAD LED HIM TO THIS DISASTROUS END!
THE END

"Look, Fellers—now you can keep your comic books in this swell Personal Comic Album



with YOUR OWN FULL NAME printed on the cover!"

MARVEL COMICS

**Read all about it!** Say, fellers, you know how many times you've wanted to read those back numbers of your favorite comics—only to find that you mislaid them . . . or that they were torn and soiled. Well, here's just the thing you've been waiting for—a special PERSONAL album that holds 50 of your favorite comic magazines in neat, book-like form.

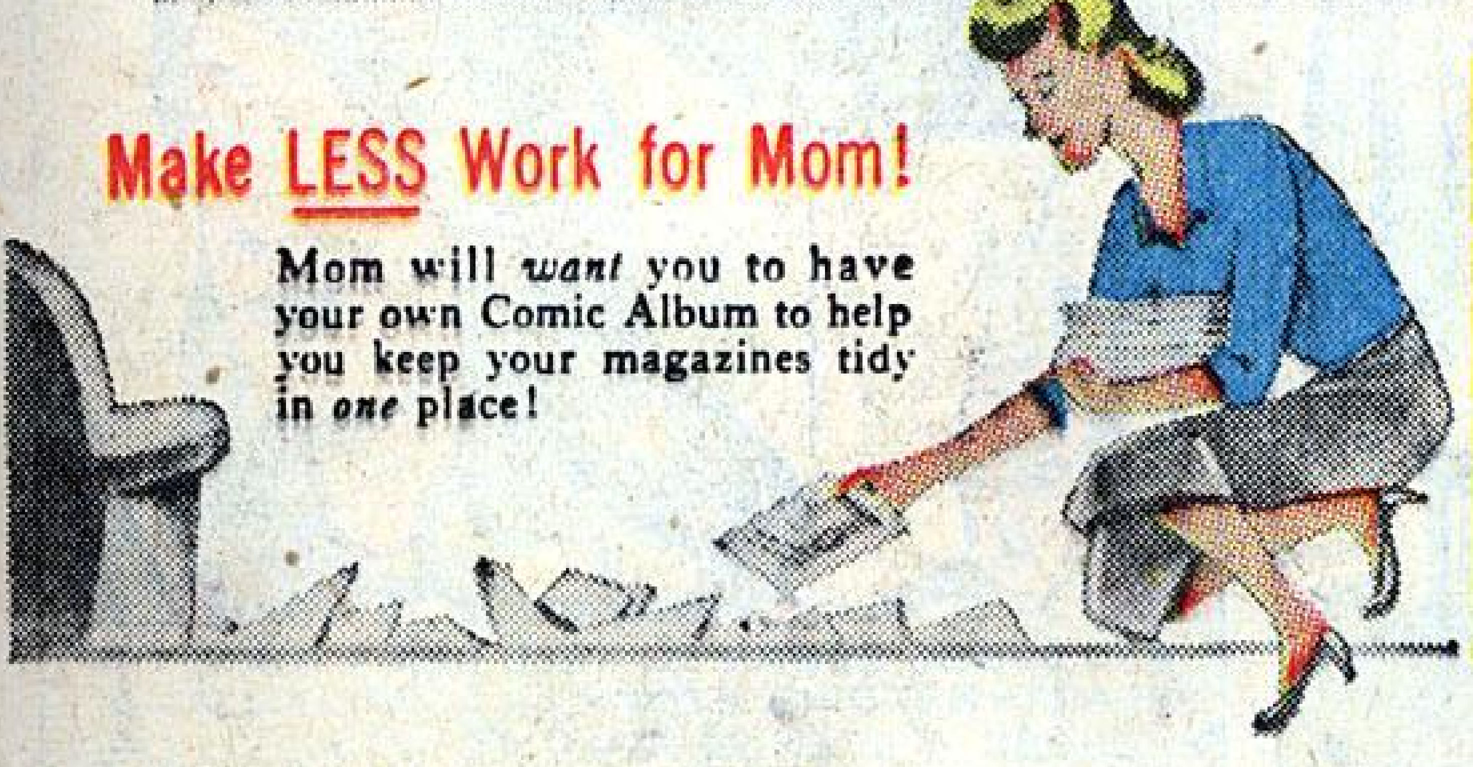
**Your Personal Library of Comics**

You can keep ALL your comics in the album—or insert your FAVORITE comics so that your hero's adventures read like a THRILLING STORY. Your album is your very own—there's no doubt about that when your family and friends see your name printed in BIG GOLD-COLOR letters right on the cover! You'll be envied by everybody!

To get your personal album, SEND NO MONEY. Just mail coupon. Be sure to print name for cover clearly in space provided in coupon. When album arrives by return mail, pay postman only $1.00 plus postage. If you don't give three cheers over this unusual album, return it in 10 days for immediate refund.

**Make LESS Work for Mom!**

Mom will *want* you to have your own Comic Album to help you keep your magazines tidy in *one* place!



**SEND NO MONEY—MAIL COUPON TODAY**

**STRAVON PUBLISHERS, Dept. A144**
**113 West 57th Street, New York 19, N. Y.**

Rush my personal album by return mail in plain wrapper. I'll pay postman only $1.00 plus few cents postage. If not delighted, I may return album in 10 days for immediate refund.

Print this name on cover in gold-color letters __________ (Please Print Plainly)

Name __________

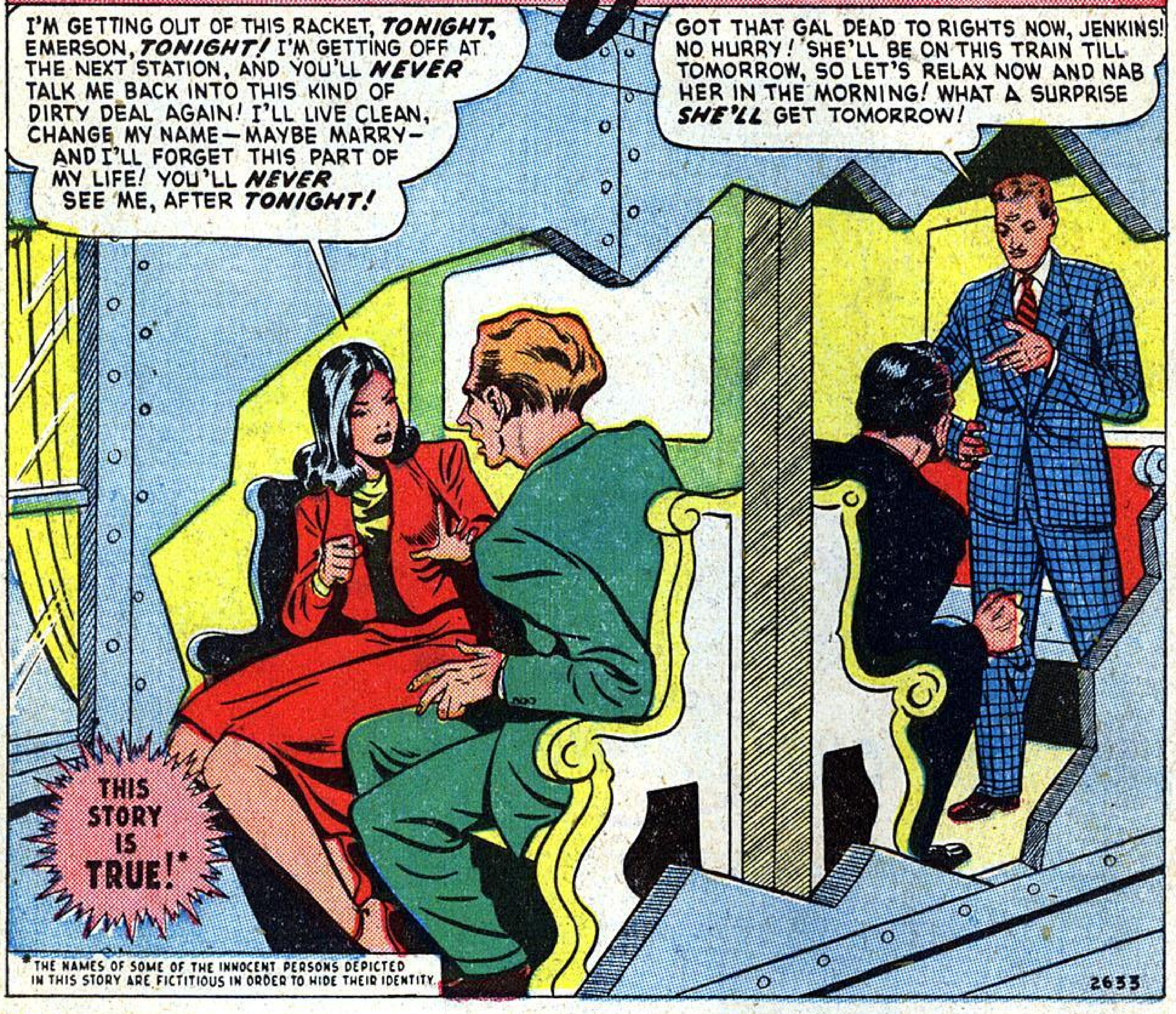
Address __________

City __________ Zone ____ State __________

Enclose $1.00 with coupon and we'll pay postage.

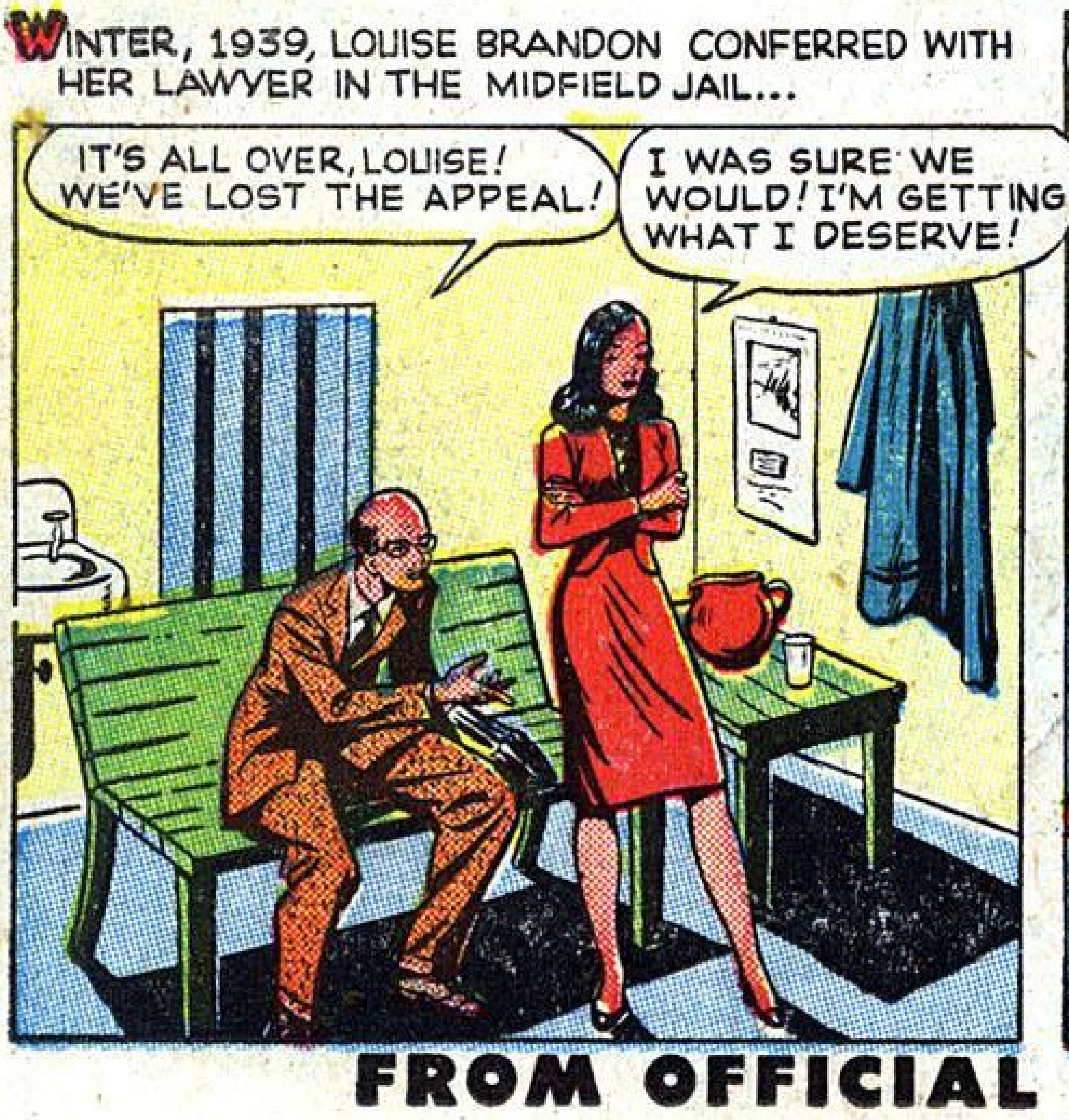
CRIME CAN'T WIN

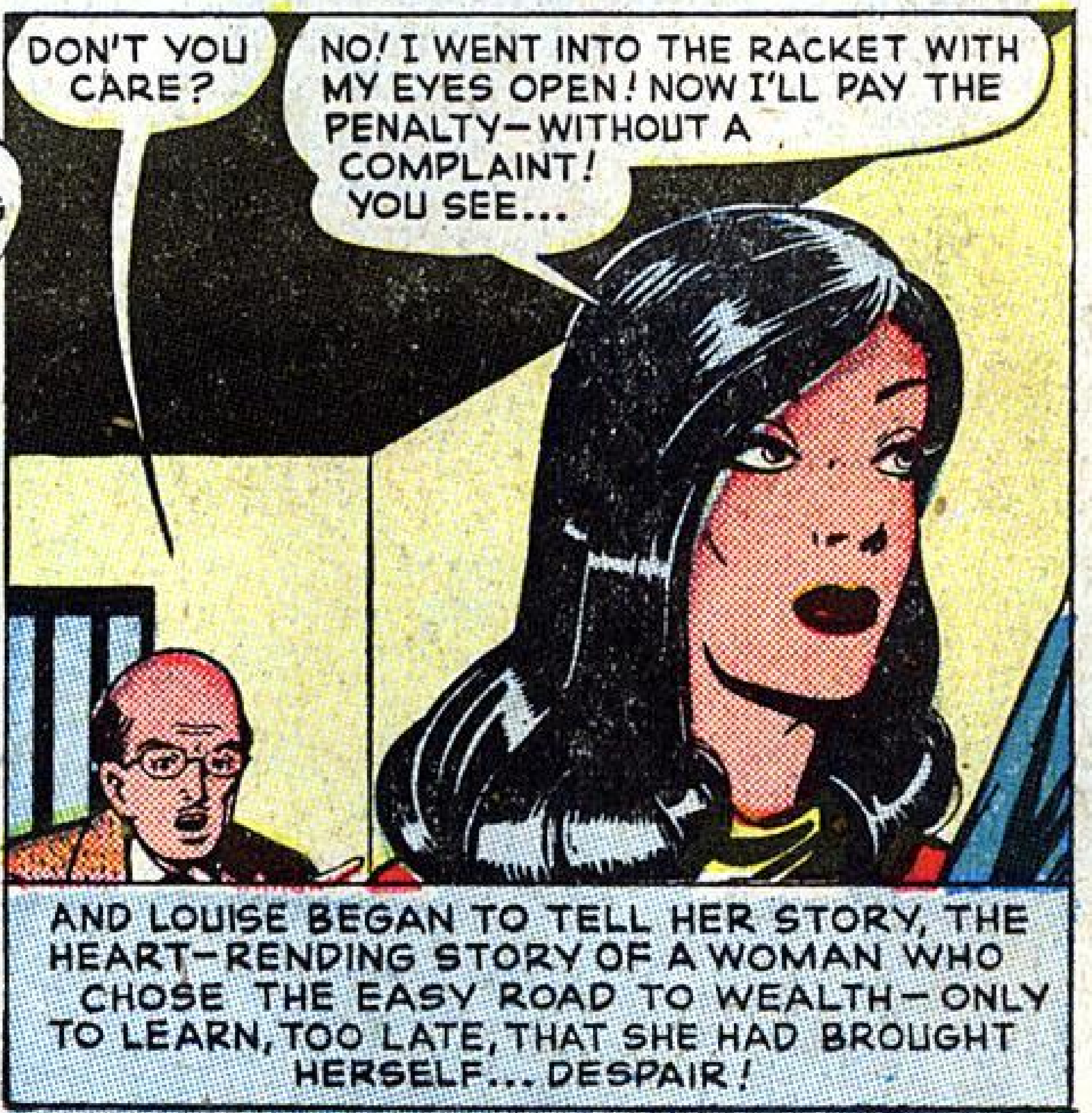
# "I Confess!"


I'M GETTING OUT OF THIS RACKET, *TONIGHT*, EMERSON, *TONIGHT!* I'M GETTING OFF AT THE NEXT STATION, AND YOU'LL *NEVER* TALK ME BACK INTO THIS KIND OF DIRTY DEAL AGAIN! I'LL LIVE CLEAN, CHANGE MY NAME—MAYBE MARRY—AND I'LL FORGET THIS PART OF MY LIFE! YOU'LL *NEVER* SEE ME, AFTER *TONIGHT!*
GOT THAT GAL DEAD TO RIGHTS NOW, JENKINS! NO HURRY! SHE'LL BE ON THIS TRAIN TILL TOMORROW, SO LET'S RELAX NOW AND NAB HER IN THE MORNING! WHAT A SURPRISE *SHE'LL* GET TOMORROW!
THIS STORY IS TRUE!*
2633

*THE NAMES OF SOME OF THE INNOCENT PERSONS DEPICTED IN THIS STORY ARE FICTITIOUS IN ORDER TO HIDE THEIR IDENTITY.

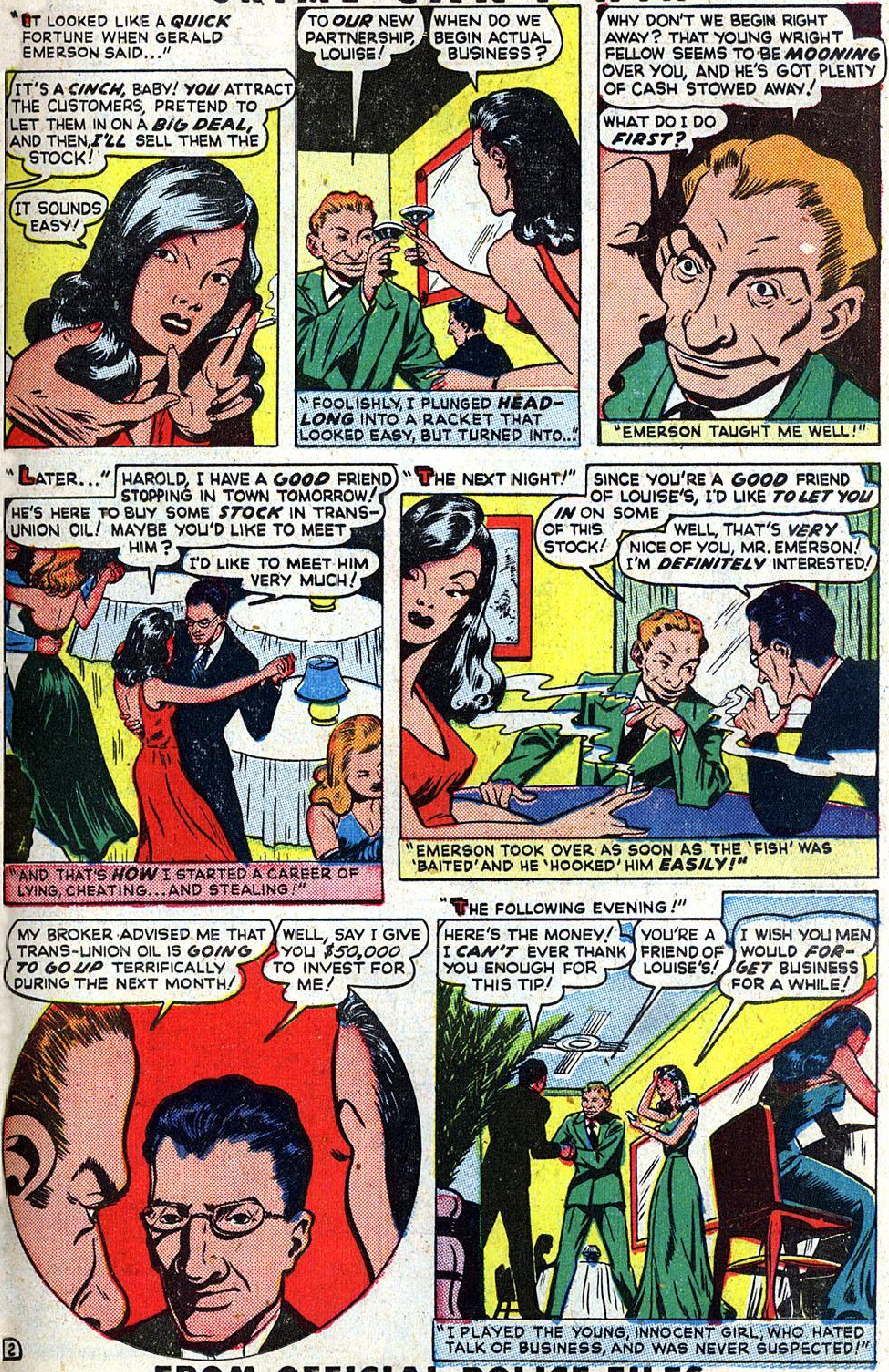
WINTER, 1939, LOUISE BRANDON CONFERRED WITH HER LAWYER IN THE MIDFIELD JAIL...

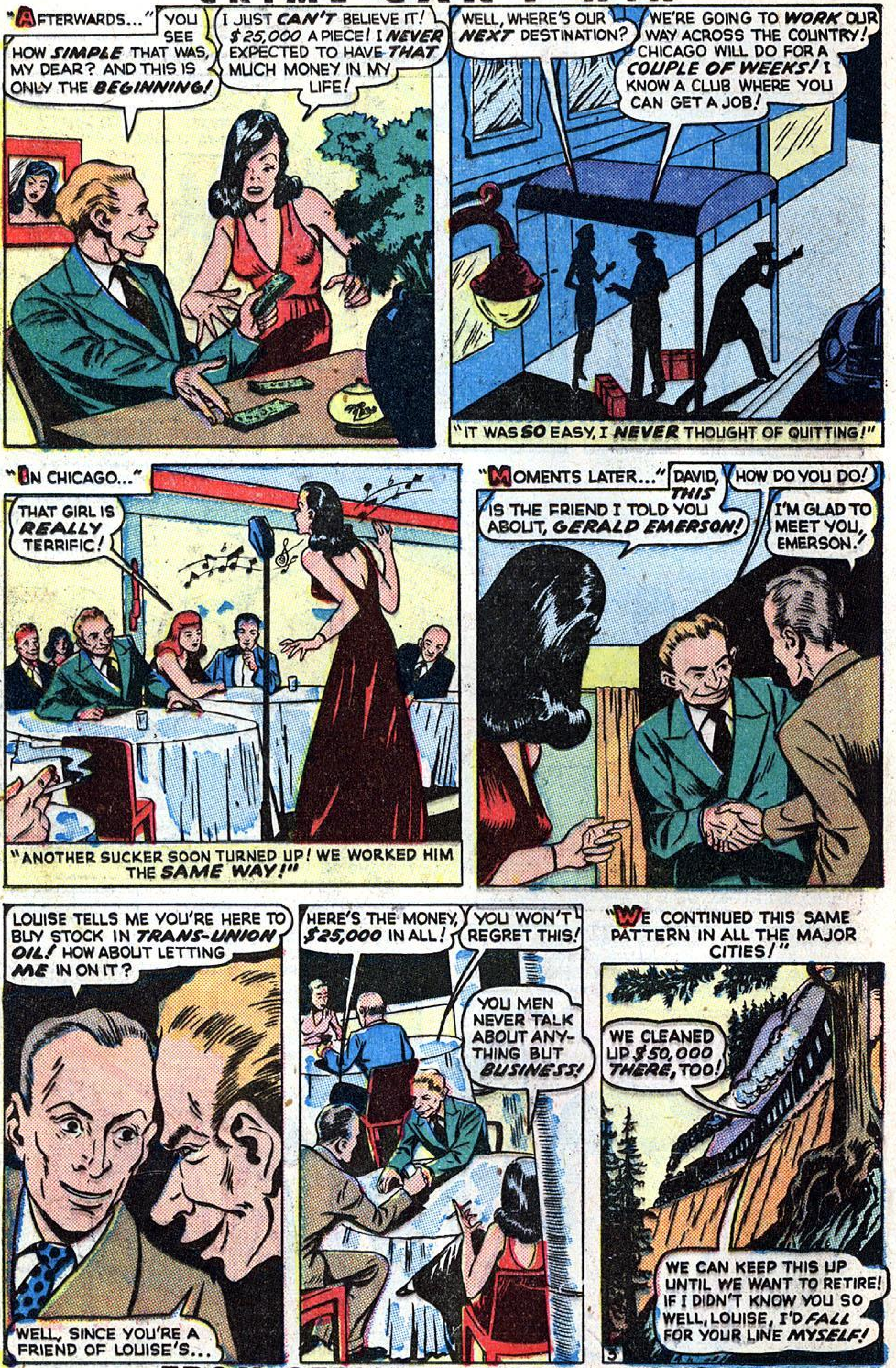

IT'S ALL OVER, LOUISE! WE'VE LOST THE APPEAL!
I WAS SURE WE WOULD! I'M GETTING WHAT I DESERVE!

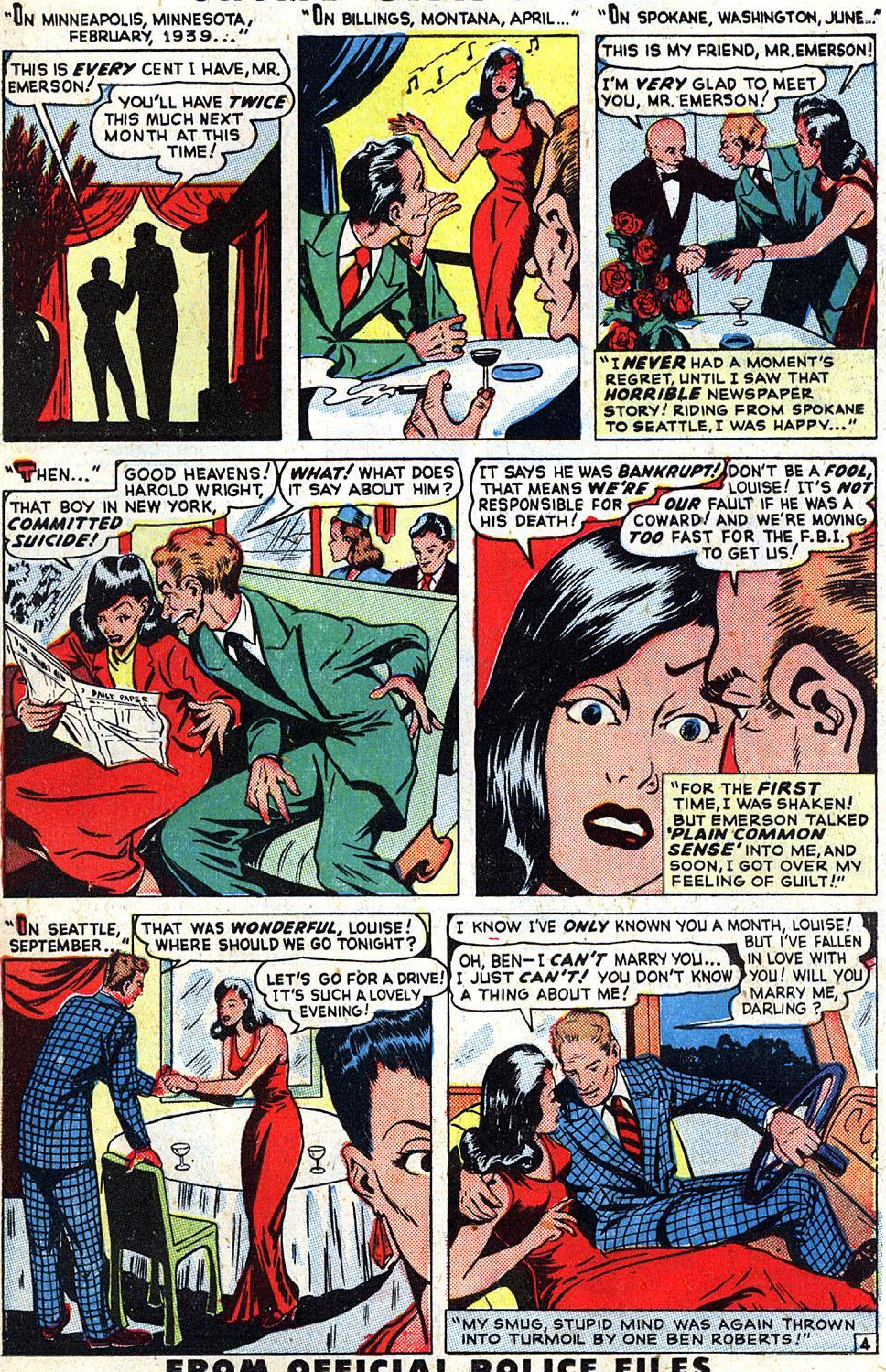

DON'T YOU CARE?
NO! I WENT INTO THE RACKET WITH MY EYES OPEN! NOW I'LL PAY THE PENALTY—WITHOUT A COMPLAINT! YOU SEE...

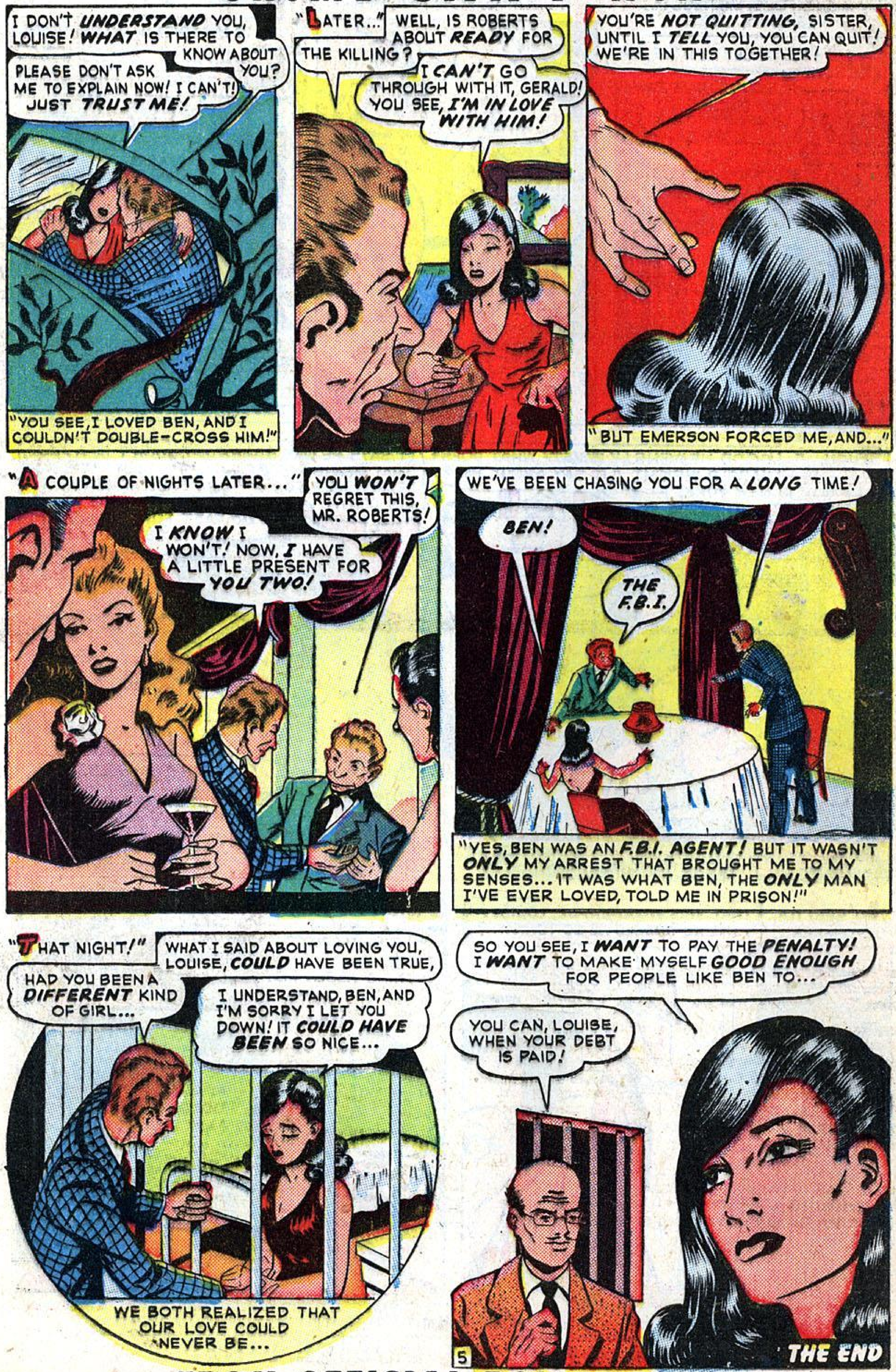
AND LOUISE BEGAN TO TELL HER STORY, THE HEART-RENDING STORY OF A WOMAN WHO CHOSE THE EASY ROAD TO WEALTH—ONLY TO LEARN, TOO LATE, THAT SHE HAD BROUGHT HERSELF... DESPAIR!

FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES


"IT LOOKED LIKE A *QUICK* FORTUNE WHEN GERALD EMERSON SAID..."
IT'S A *CINCH*, BABY! *YOU* ATTRACT THE CUSTOMERS, PRETEND TO LET THEM IN ON A *BIG DEAL*, AND THEN, *I'LL* SELL THEM THE STOCK!
IT SOUNDS EASY!
TO *OUR* NEW PARTNERSHIP, LOUISE!
WHEN DO WE BEGIN ACTUAL BUSINESS?
"FOOLISHLY, I PLUNGED *HEADLONG* INTO A RACKET THAT LOOKED EASY, BUT TURNED INTO..."
WHY DON'T WE BEGIN RIGHT AWAY? THAT YOUNG WRIGHT FELLOW SEEMS TO BE *MOONING* OVER YOU, AND HE'S GOT PLENTY OF CASH STOWED AWAY!
WHAT DO I DO *FIRST*?
"EMERSON TAUGHT ME WELL!"
"LATER..."
HAROLD, I HAVE A *GOOD* FRIEND STOPPING IN TOWN TOMORROW! HE'S HERE TO BUY SOME *STOCK* IN TRANS-UNION OIL! MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO MEET HIM?
I'D LIKE TO MEET HIM VERY MUCH!
"AND THAT'S *HOW* I STARTED A CAREER OF LYING, CHEATING... AND STEALING!"
"THE NEXT NIGHT!"
SINCE YOU'RE A *GOOD* FRIEND OF LOUISE'S, I'D LIKE *TO LET YOU IN* ON SOME OF THIS STOCK!
WELL, THAT'S *VERY* NICE OF YOU, MR. EMERSON! I'M *DEFINITELY* INTERESTED!
"EMERSON TOOK OVER AS SOON AS THE 'FISH' WAS 'BAITED' AND HE 'HOOKED' HIM *EASILY!*"
MY BROKER ADVISED ME THAT TRANS-UNION OIL IS *GOING TO GO UP* TERRIFICALLY DURING THE NEXT MONTH!
WELL, SAY I GIVE YOU *$50,000* TO INVEST FOR ME!
"THE FOLLOWING EVENING!"
HERE'S THE MONEY! I *CAN'T* EVER THANK YOU ENOUGH FOR THIS TIP!
YOU'RE A FRIEND OF LOUISE'S!
I WISH YOU MEN WOULD *FORGET* BUSINESS FOR A WHILE!
"I PLAYED THE YOUNG, INNOCENT GIRL, WHO HATED TALK OF BUSINESS, AND WAS NEVER SUSPECTED!"


"AFTERWARDS..."
YOU SEE HOW *SIMPLE* THAT WAS, MY DEAR? AND THIS IS ONLY THE *BEGINNING!*
I JUST *CAN'T* BELIEVE IT! *$25,000* A PIECE! I *NEVER* EXPECTED TO HAVE *THAT* MUCH MONEY IN MY LIFE!
WELL, WHERE'S OUR *NEXT* DESTINATION?
WE'RE GOING TO *WORK* OUR WAY ACROSS THE COUNTRY! CHICAGO WILL DO FOR A *COUPLE OF WEEKS!* I KNOW A CLUB WHERE YOU CAN GET A JOB!
"IT WAS *SO* EASY, I *NEVER* THOUGHT OF QUITTING!"
"IN CHICAGO..."
THAT GIRL IS *REALLY* TERRIFIC!
"ANOTHER SUCKER SOON TURNED UP! WE WORKED HIM THE *SAME WAY!*"
"MOMENTS LATER..."
DAVID, *THIS* IS THE FRIEND I TOLD YOU ABOUT, *GERALD EMERSON!*
HOW DO YOU DO!
I'M GLAD TO MEET YOU, EMERSON.
LOUISE TELLS ME YOU'RE HERE TO BUY STOCK IN *TRANS-UNION OIL!* HOW ABOUT LETTING *ME* IN ON IT?
WELL, SINCE YOU'RE A FRIEND OF LOUISE'S...
HERE'S THE MONEY, *$25,000* IN ALL!
YOU WON'T REGRET THIS!
YOU MEN NEVER TALK ABOUT ANYTHING BUT *BUSINESS!*
"WE CONTINUED THIS SAME PATTERN IN ALL THE MAJOR CITIES!"
WE CLEANED UP *$50,000 THERE,* TOO!
WE CAN KEEP THIS UP UNTIL WE WANT TO RETIRE! IF I DIDN'T KNOW YOU SO WELL, LOUISE, I'D *FALL* FOR YOUR LINE *MYSELF!*
5


"IN MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA, FEBRUARY, 1939..."
THIS IS EVERY CENT I HAVE, MR. EMERSON!
YOU'LL HAVE TWICE THIS MUCH NEXT MONTH AT THIS TIME!
"IN BILLINGS, MONTANA, APRIL..."
"IN SPOKANE, WASHINGTON, JUNE..."
THIS IS MY FRIEND, MR. EMERSON!
I'M VERY GLAD TO MEET YOU, MR. EMERSON!
"I NEVER HAD A MOMENT'S REGRET, UNTIL I SAW THAT HORRIBLE NEWSPAPER STORY! RIDING FROM SPOKANE TO SEATTLE, I WAS HAPPY..."
"THEN..."
GOOD HEAVENS! HAROLD WRIGHT, THAT BOY IN NEW YORK, COMMITTED SUICIDE!
WHAT! WHAT DOES IT SAY ABOUT HIM?
DAILY PAPER
IT SAYS HE WAS BANKRUPT! THAT MEANS WE'RE RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS DEATH!
DON'T BE A FOOL, LOUISE! IT'S NOT OUR FAULT IF HE WAS A COWARD! AND WE'RE MOVING TOO FAST FOR THE F.B.I. TO GET US!
"FOR THE FIRST TIME, I WAS SHAKEN! BUT EMERSON TALKED 'PLAIN COMMON SENSE' INTO ME, AND SOON, I GOT OVER MY FEELING OF GUILT!"
"IN SEATTLE, SEPTEMBER..."
THAT WAS WONDERFUL, LOUISE! WHERE SHOULD WE GO TONIGHT?
LET'S GO FOR A DRIVE! IT'S SUCH A LOVELY EVENING!
I KNOW I'VE ONLY KNOWN YOU A MONTH, LOUISE! BUT I'VE FALLEN IN LOVE WITH YOU! WILL YOU MARRY ME, DARLING?
OH, BEN—I CAN'T MARRY YOU... I JUST CAN'T! YOU DON'T KNOW A THING ABOUT ME!
"MY SMUG, STUPID MIND WAS AGAIN THROWN INTO TURMOIL BY ONE BEN ROBERTS!"


I DON'T UNDERSTAND YOU, LOUISE! WHAT IS THERE TO KNOW ABOUT YOU?
PLEASE DON'T ASK ME TO EXPLAIN NOW! I CAN'T! JUST TRUST ME!
"YOU SEE, I LOVED BEN, AND I COULDN'T DOUBLE-CROSS HIM!"
"LATER..."
WELL, IS ROBERTS ABOUT READY FOR THE KILLING?
I CAN'T GO THROUGH WITH IT, GERALD! YOU SEE, I'M IN LOVE WITH HIM!
YOU'RE NOT QUITTING, SISTER, UNTIL I TELL YOU, YOU CAN QUIT! WE'RE IN THIS TOGETHER!
"BUT EMERSON FORCED ME, AND..."
"A COUPLE OF NIGHTS LATER..."
YOU WON'T REGRET THIS, MR. ROBERTS!
I KNOW I WON'T! NOW, I HAVE A LITTLE PRESENT FOR YOU TWO!
WE'VE BEEN CHASING YOU FOR A LONG TIME!
BEN!
THE F.B.I.
"YES, BEN WAS AN F.B.I. AGENT! BUT IT WASN'T ONLY MY ARREST THAT BROUGHT ME TO MY SENSES... IT WAS WHAT BEN, THE ONLY MAN I'VE EVER LOVED, TOLD ME IN PRISON!"
"THAT NIGHT!"
WHAT I SAID ABOUT LOVING YOU, LOUISE, COULD HAVE BEEN TRUE,
HAD YOU BEEN A DIFFERENT KIND OF GIRL...
I UNDERSTAND, BEN, AND I'M SORRY I LET YOU DOWN! IT COULD HAVE BEEN SO NICE...
WE BOTH REALIZED THAT OUR LOVE COULD NEVER BE...
SO YOU SEE, I WANT TO PAY THE PENALTY! I WANT TO MAKE MYSELF GOOD ENOUGH FOR PEOPLE LIKE BEN TO...
YOU CAN, LOUISE, WHEN YOUR DEBT IS PAID!
THE END

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# STAMP NEWS

**By KENT B. STILES**

The new Postmaster General, Jesse M. Donaldson, is a stamp collector and this assures that the hobby of philately will receive understanding attention. A stamp-issuing program for 1948 has already been mapped out partly factual and partly tentative, as follows:

The new year's first item is a 3-cent purple released on Jan. 5 in honor of George Washington Carver, the Negro agricultural scientist who died in 1943.

On Jan. 24, 1848, gold was discovered in California, and a centenary commemorative stamp is promised.

A third postal piece definitely announced for 1948 is one with a portrait of Francis Scott Key, who in 1814 wrote the words of our national anthem, "The Star Spangled Banner."

FREE ALBUM
Positively Greatest
FREE OFFER
Latest Scott's International $6.00 stamp album—covering entire world, contains 36,000 illustrated descriptive spaces; Scott's 1948 Standard $7.00 catalogues "Philately's Encyclopedia"—absolutely FREE to applicants for foreign approvals becoming customers.
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Every fan, young and old, will get a tremendous kick out of Joe's great book, "Lucky to Be a Yankee." Here IS Baseball!—as real, as crackling, as exciting as a stinger [illegible] right field! Joe pulls no punches—on himself or any-[illegible] else. He takes you right into the dugouts and out on the diamond; you're right THERE with him, seeing the game through his eyes and living it with him every breathless moment!

HOW TO HIT AND FIELD

What a book!—244 pages, with many pictures of Baseball's greatest stars. What's more—Joe has written one whole section telling his own secrets of winning the game!

PARTIAL CONTENTS
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The First Season
The Second Year
The Third Year
Four in a Row, etc.
Hitting and Fielding
DiMaggio Records, etc.

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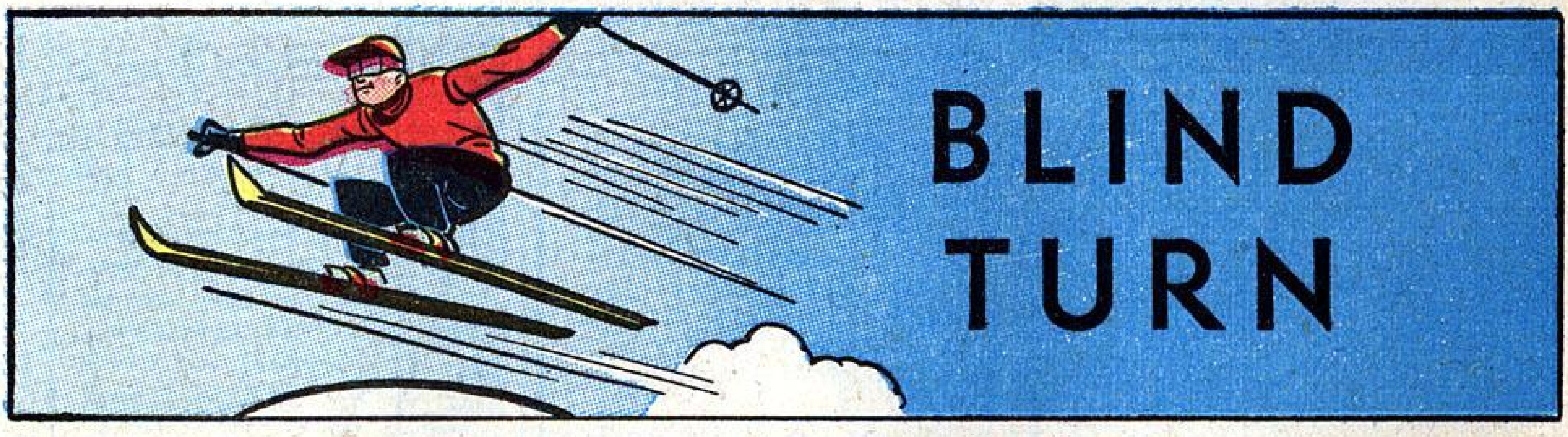

# BLIND TURN

THE soft, warm sun that poured from the sky had eaten the last trace of snow from the ground and left the mountainside a shimmering brown carpet of fallen pine needles. Slowly Jimmy Todd forced his eyes to take in the steep curve of the slope that wound up to the peak several thousand feet above, and when he followed the trail to the blind alley of the hairpin turn an involuntary shudder ran down his back.

When Lee and Ted suggested taking a week end vacation on the top of Baldy Mountain, he had merely nodded, his face empty of expression, but his mind raced back to the winter, so shortly past, and froze with terror as he remembered that nearly fatal run down the side of that slope.

It had been cold that day, and the deep base snow was covered with a two inch powder, light and fast. He had slipped into his skis and clamped on the cable bindings, grinning with delight at the thought of the run. Lee had come up on the tow just then and said, "Pretty slick today, Jimmy. Watch those turns. There's been a couple of bad spills already."

"Don't worry about me, feller," Jimmy laughed, "I'm hot myself. In fact, I think I'll break the course record just for the fun of it!" Before Lee could reply he had shoved off and was off down the slope, leaning into the turns, kicking up a cloud of snow as he cut past the course markers.

The wind stung his face and seeped under his goggles until he had to blink the tears out of his eyes. The turns were coming up fast, but he rode them easily, gaining speed with every inch of ground he covered. Twice he had to jump to clear gouged out spots where some hapless skiier had fallen, and it was this last desperate leap that had caused him to lose his control momentarily and go into the hairpin turn with too much speed. He saw the tree coming up and tried hard to dodge, but it was no use. He felt his skiis bite into the soft snow and then he was going head over heels into the treeline.

They brought him down on a stretcher, and for three months he had lain in a hospital recovering from the effects of that terrific shock. Now, when he looked at the slope he felt the fear inside him and knew he'd never ski again. He shrugged his shoulders at the thought. The season was over anyway. Who would think he had lost his nerve? Nobody . . . until next winter.

The three of them plodded steadily ahead, laughing and joking, sliding on the smooth surface of the pine needles. Lee said, "I don't know about you guys, but when we reach the cabin the first thing I'm going to do is eat!"

"I'm with you, chum," Jimmy grinned. It was well into the afternoon when they arrived at the top. As one, they snapped off their haversacks and lugged them into the spacious log cabin. Inside Jimmy busied himself getting the lunches ready, doing anything to keep his eyes from drifting to the walls where hung the racks of skis. They brought back too many agonizing memories.

They sat down at the table, wolfing the sandwiches and coffee, talking over the times they had had. Jimmy added to the conversation halfheartedly, wishing his friends would get on a more pleasant subject. He thought they looked at him curiously several times, but he couldn't be sure.

When the meal was over, Lee said, "How about a good old fashioned fire in the fireplace?

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CRIME EXPOSED

-.-

BLONDE PHANTOM

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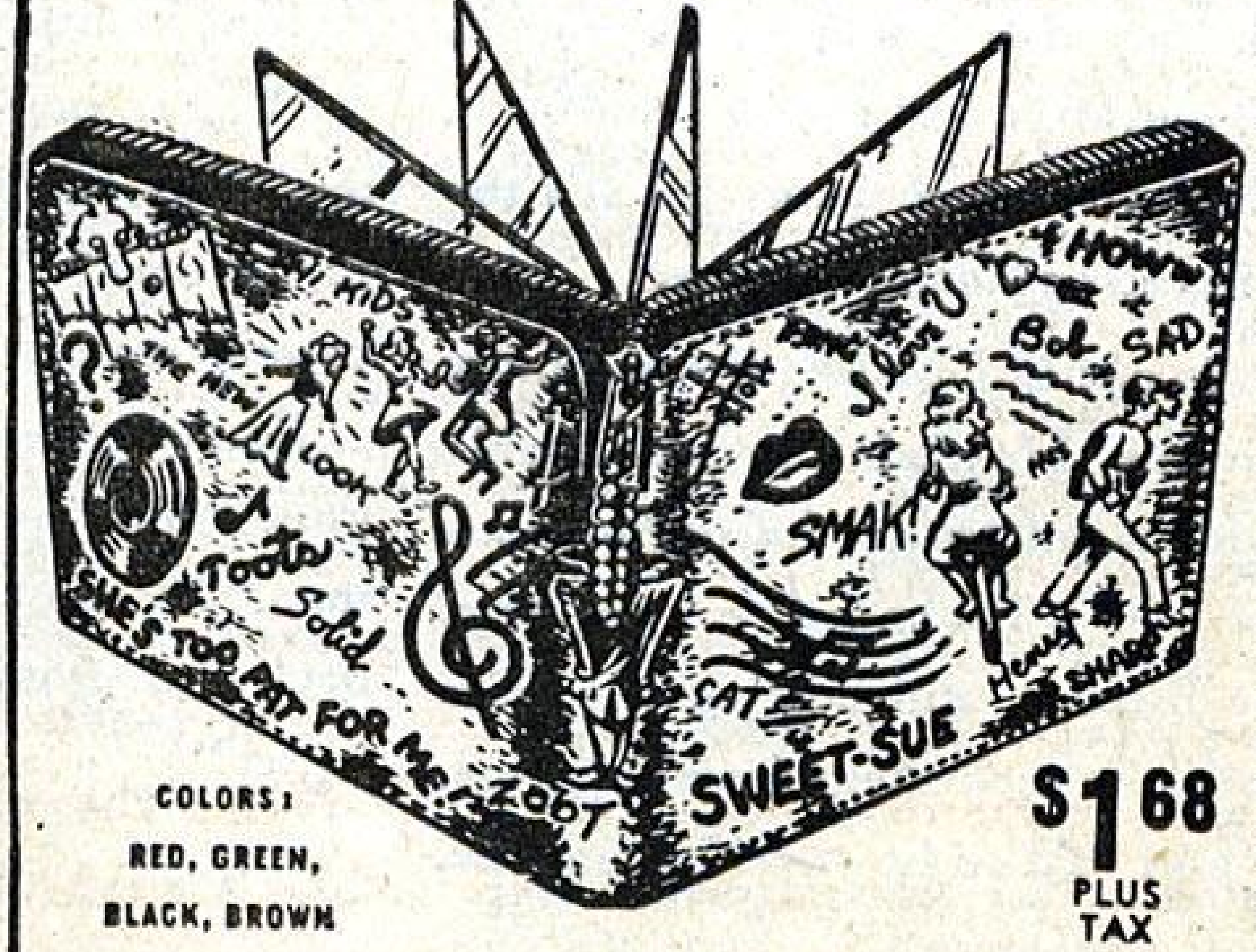

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It's cool enough up here for one."

"Good idea, Lee," Ted replied. "There's a pile of logs outside. Let's you and me lug in a few while Jimmy here gets the kindling started." The two slipped into their jackets and went outside. Jimmy walked over to the wood box and drew out an armful of well dried kindling, then laid it between the andirons. He was about to stuff some paper under the stuff when he heard a crash. The whole building seemed to shake, and from outside came a muffled moan.

Quickly, he raced out the door, grabbing a flashlight. The strong beam of the light showed him what had happened. The huge pile of logs had slipped when Ted and Lee pulled at them and came smashing down. Lee lay with one leg buried under the pile, gasping in pain. Gently, Jimmy pulled the logs away releasing him.

"Under there," Lee gasped, his finger pointing to the pile. Working like a demon Jimmy ripped at the timbers, tossing the logs aside, until he had found his fallen comrade. Lee said, "How is he?"

"I don't know. Looks bad. What are we going to do?"

"You'll have to get him to a doctor, Jimmy . . . somehow."

"But you?"

"Never mind me. I think my leg is broken, but that can wait. Ted has to have a doctor."

Their eyes met. All at once Jimmy knew what Lee meant. He knew, too, that Lee knew of his fear, but what was more, Lee knew that they both knew what had to be done. Lee spoke slowly. "Those pine needles cover the whole slope, feller. You can ski on 'em. It's going to be rough, especially at night and with Ted tied to your back, but you can do it if you watch yourself. It's the only way you can reach a doctor in time."

Somehow, in spite of his pounding heart, Jimmy dragged the two inside. He made Lee comfortable on the bed and managed to tie the unconscious form of his friend across his back like a papoose. On the wall were his skis, still bearing the scars of that fall. Silently, he took them from the pegs. With a wordless nod to Lee he waddled outside.

He made sure the cables were tight, the flashlight secure in his belt. When he gripped the poles he felt the sweat dripping inside his gloves. Then, he shoved off. Yes, you can ski on pine needles, all right. But they're slippery, and tricky. Your skis don't bite just right, and sometimes it takes superhuman strength to stay on your feet. Jimmy felt the wind ripping at his clothes. He braked into the turns, trying to recall every pitfall and bump in the slope. He saw the blackness ahead of him that was the hairpin turn and for a moment his mind screamed for him to stop, but he went into it, his teeth sunk in his lip. He saw the tree, then it was past and he was shooting down the stretch, the beam of the flashlight like a long finger ahead of him.

Hardly realizing that he was at the bottom he kicked off the skis and struggled to the road in time to stand in the glare of an approaching car's headlights and wave frantically. It took but a moment to explain the situation. Then he was on the way to the doctor with Ted in the back seat. An hour later a rescue party was on its way up Old Baldy to bring back Lee. Jimmy never knew when they brought him in, for long before he had fallen into an exhausted sleep on the couch.

Two weeks later Jimmy walked into the room where Lee and Ted were playing cards across hospital beds pushed side by side. They shouted when he came in, and after the hearty welcome, they all sat around a basket of fruit talking about their spoiled week end.

Lee grinned. "All I can say is, we were lucky to have somebody around who could handle a paid of boards, eh Ted?"

"You're not just kidding!" He turned to Jimmy. "Say, what was it like coming down that slope in the dark? For a while I thought you had lost your nerve after that fall last winter."

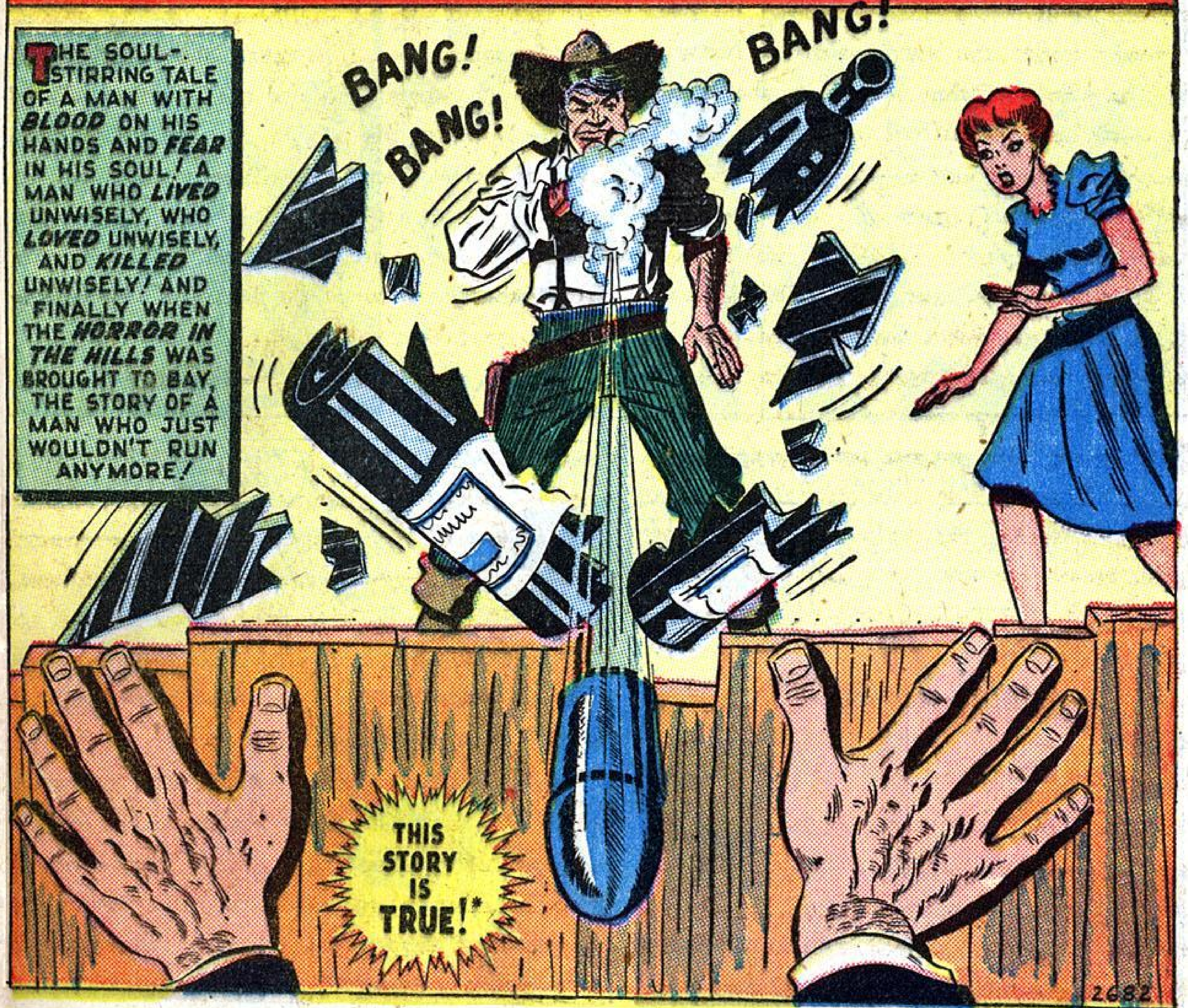
Jimmy relaxed with a grin. The old fear was gone now, gone for good. "Nothing to it, old man," he laughed. "In fact, I'm thinking of going back and trying it again . . . without you on my back!"

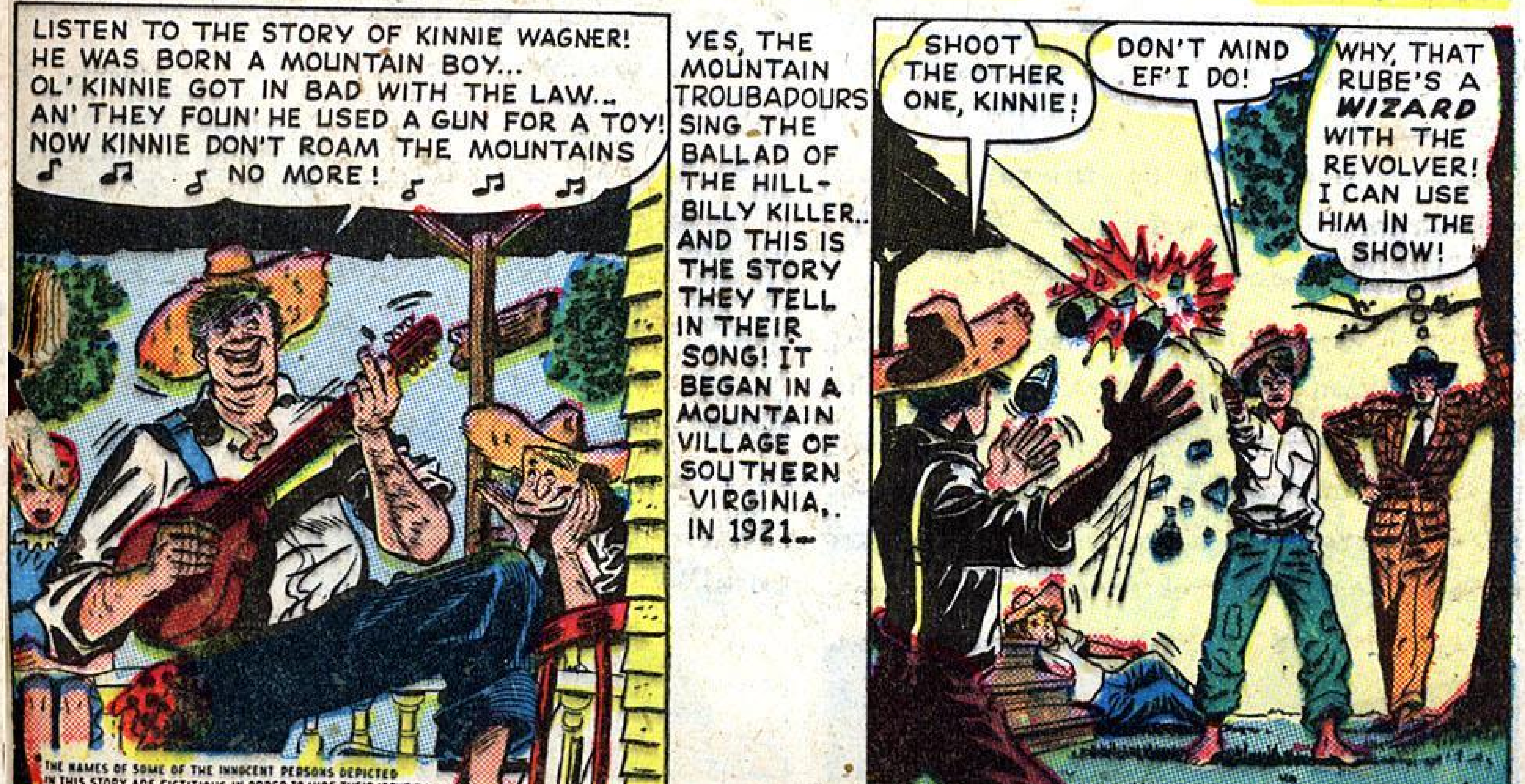
THE END

SL-2890

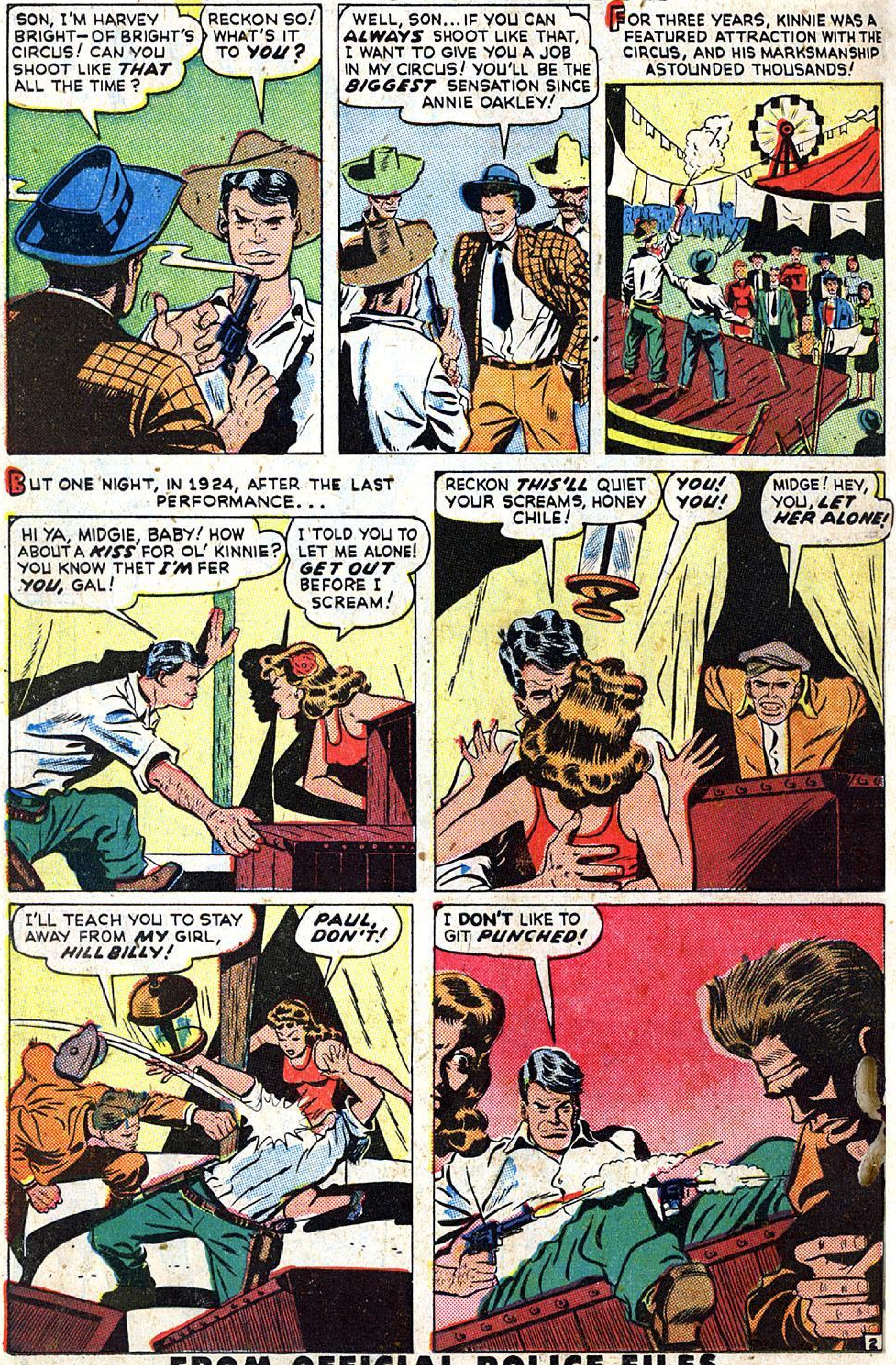
CRIME CAN'T WIN

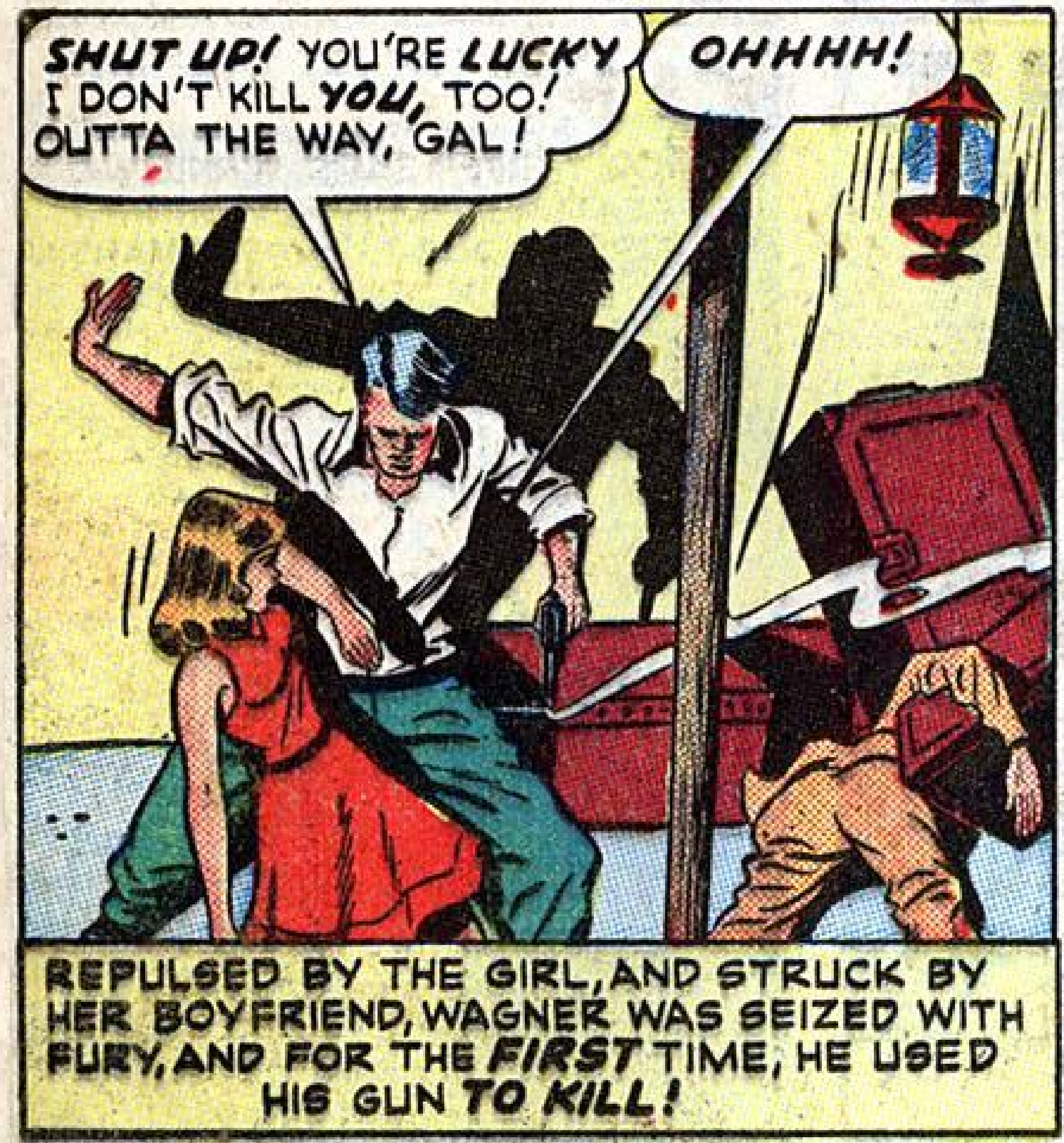
# "HORROR IN THE HILLS!"

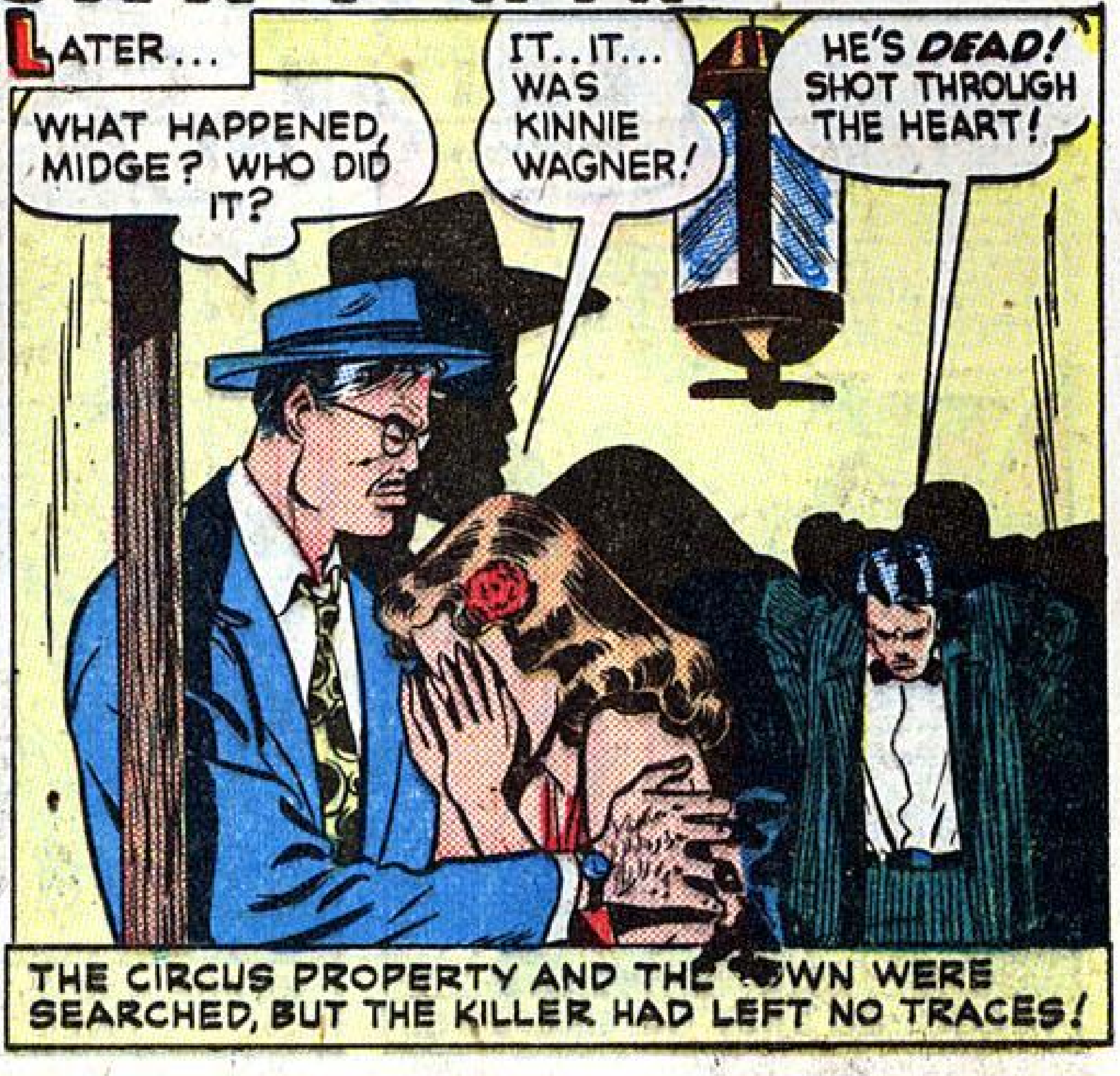

THE SOUL-STIRRING TALE OF A MAN WITH *BLOOD* ON HIS HANDS AND *FEAR* IN HIS SOUL! A MAN WHO *LIVED* UNWISELY, WHO *LOVED* UNWISELY, AND *KILLED* UNWISELY! AND FINALLY WHEN THE *HORROR IN THE HILLS* WAS BROUGHT TO BAY, THE STORY OF A MAN WHO JUST WOULDN'T RUN ANYMORE!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
THIS STORY IS TRUE!*
2682


LISTEN TO THE STORY OF KINNIE WAGNER! HE WAS BORN A MOUNTAIN BOY... OL' KINNIE GOT IN BAD WITH THE LAW.. AN' THEY FOUN' HE USED A GUN FOR A TOY! NOW KINNIE DON'T ROAM THE MOUNTAINS ♪ ♫ ♪ NO MORE! ♪ ♫ ♫
*THE NAMES OF SOME OF THE INNOCENT PERSONS DEPICTED IN THIS STORY ARE FICTITIOUS IN ORDER TO HIDE THEIR IDENTITY.
YES, THE MOUNTAIN TROUBADOURS SING THE BALLAD OF THE HILL-BILLY KILLER.. AND THIS IS THE STORY THEY TELL IN THEIR SONG! IT BEGAN IN A MOUNTAIN VILLAGE OF SOUTHERN VIRGINIA, IN 1921...
SHOOT THE OTHER ONE, KINNIE!
DON'T MIND EF' I DO!
WHY, THAT RUBE'S A *WIZARD* WITH THE REVOLVER! I CAN USE HIM IN THE SHOW!

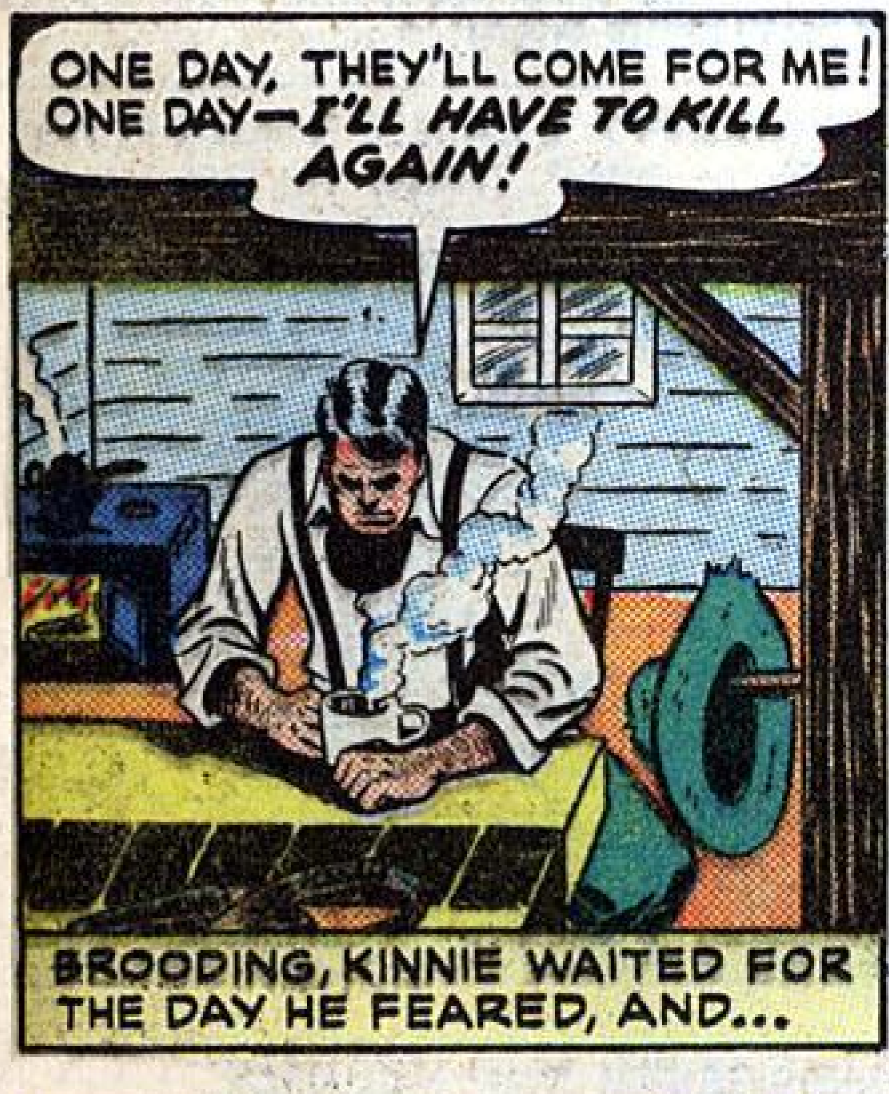
FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES


SON, I'M HARVEY BRIGHT—OF BRIGHT'S CIRCUS! CAN YOU SHOOT LIKE *THAT* ALL THE TIME?
RECKON SO! WHAT'S IT TO *YOU*?
WELL, SON... IF YOU CAN *ALWAYS* SHOOT LIKE THAT, I WANT TO GIVE YOU A JOB IN MY CIRCUS! YOU'LL BE THE *BIGGEST* SENSATION SINCE ANNIE OAKLEY!
FOR THREE YEARS, KINNIE WAS A FEATURED ATTRACTION WITH THE CIRCUS, AND HIS MARKSMANSHIP ASTOUNDED THOUSANDS!
BUT ONE NIGHT, IN 1924, AFTER THE LAST PERFORMANCE...
HI YA, MIDGIE, BABY! HOW ABOUT A *KISS* FOR OL' KINNIE? YOU KNOW THET *I'M* FER *YOU*, GAL!
I TOLD YOU TO LET ME ALONE! *GET OUT* BEFORE I SCREAM!
RECKON *THIS'LL* QUIET YOUR SCREAMS, HONEY CHILE!
*YOU! YOU!*
MIDGE! HEY, YOU, *LET HER ALONE!*
I'LL TEACH YOU TO STAY AWAY FROM *MY* GIRL, *HILL BILLY!*
*PAUL, DON'T!*
I *DON'T* LIKE TO GIT *PUNCHED!*

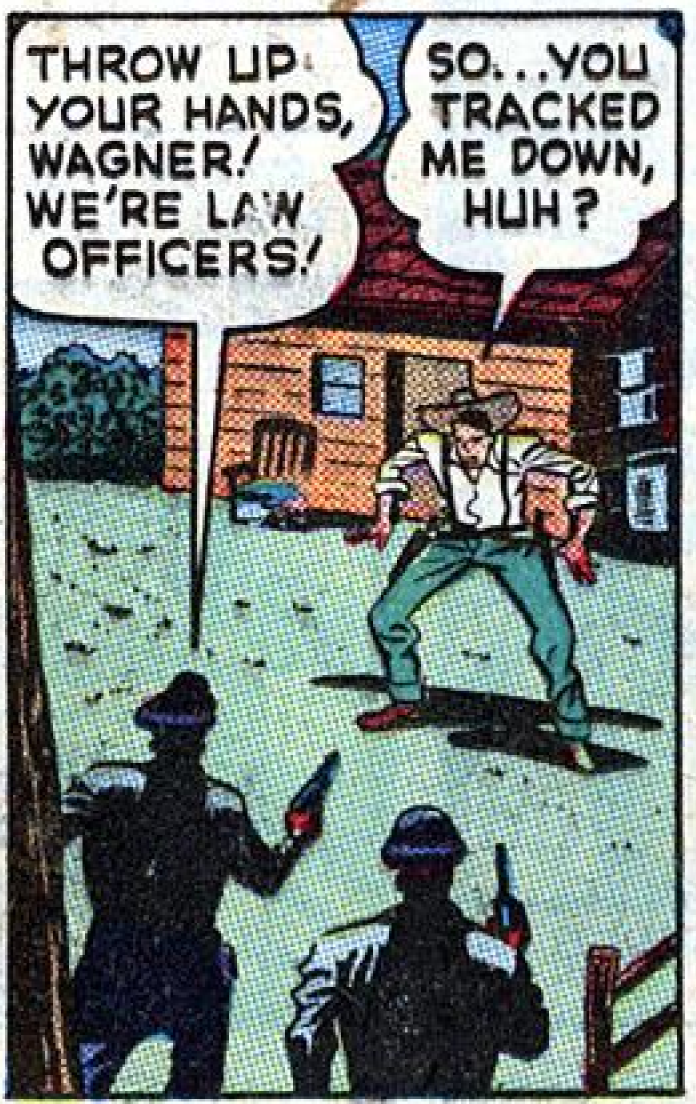

SHUT UP! YOU'RE LUCKY I DON'T KILL YOU, TOO! OUTTA THE WAY, GAL!
OHHHH!
REPULSED BY THE GIRL, AND STRUCK BY HER BOYFRIEND, WAGNER WAS SEIZED WITH FURY, AND FOR THE FIRST TIME, HE USED HIS GUN TO KILL!


LATER...
WHAT HAPPENED, MIDGE? WHO DID IT?
IT.. IT... WAS KINNIE WAGNER!
HE'S DEAD! SHOT THROUGH THE HEART!
THE CIRCUS PROPERTY AND THE TOWN WERE SEARCHED, BUT THE KILLER HAD LEFT NO TRACES!

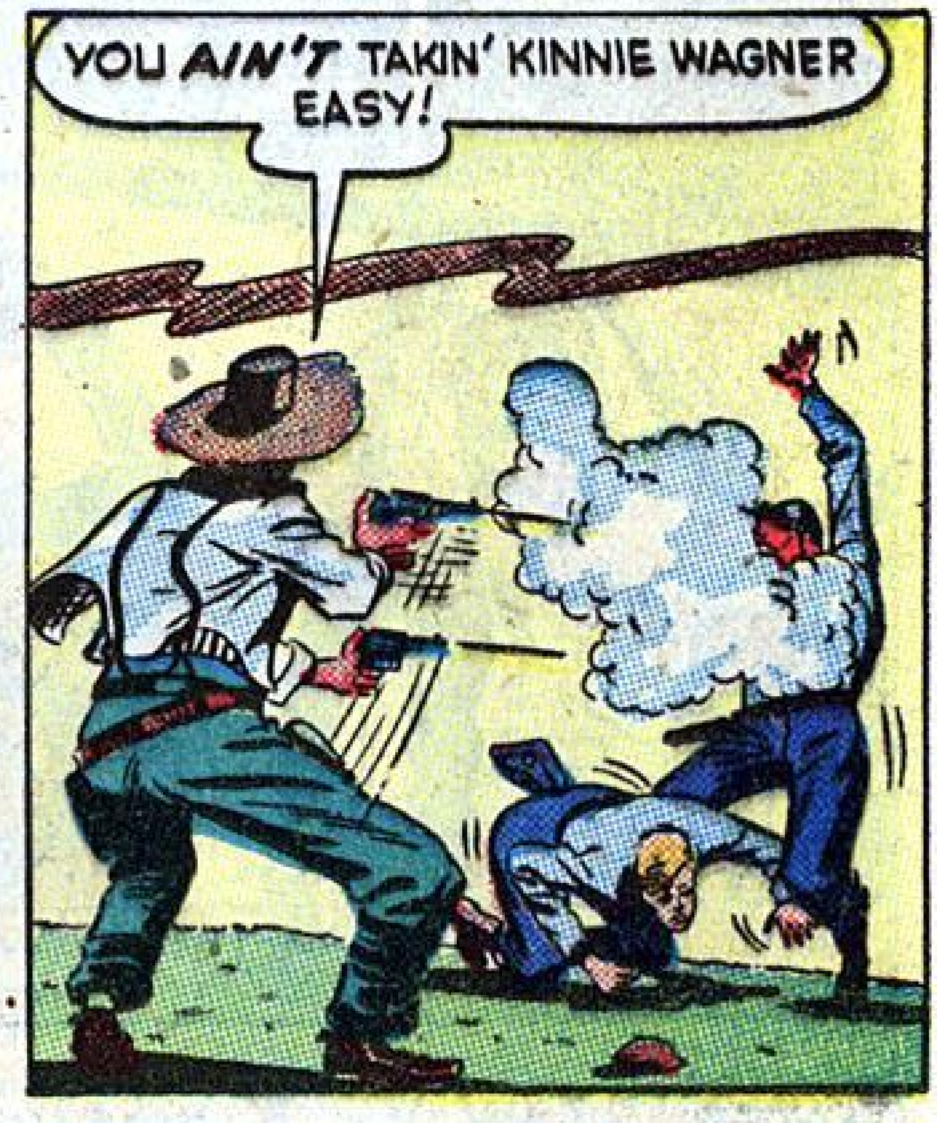
WAGNER FLED TO MISSISSIPPI, AND LIVED THE LIFE OF A HUNTED ANIMAL...

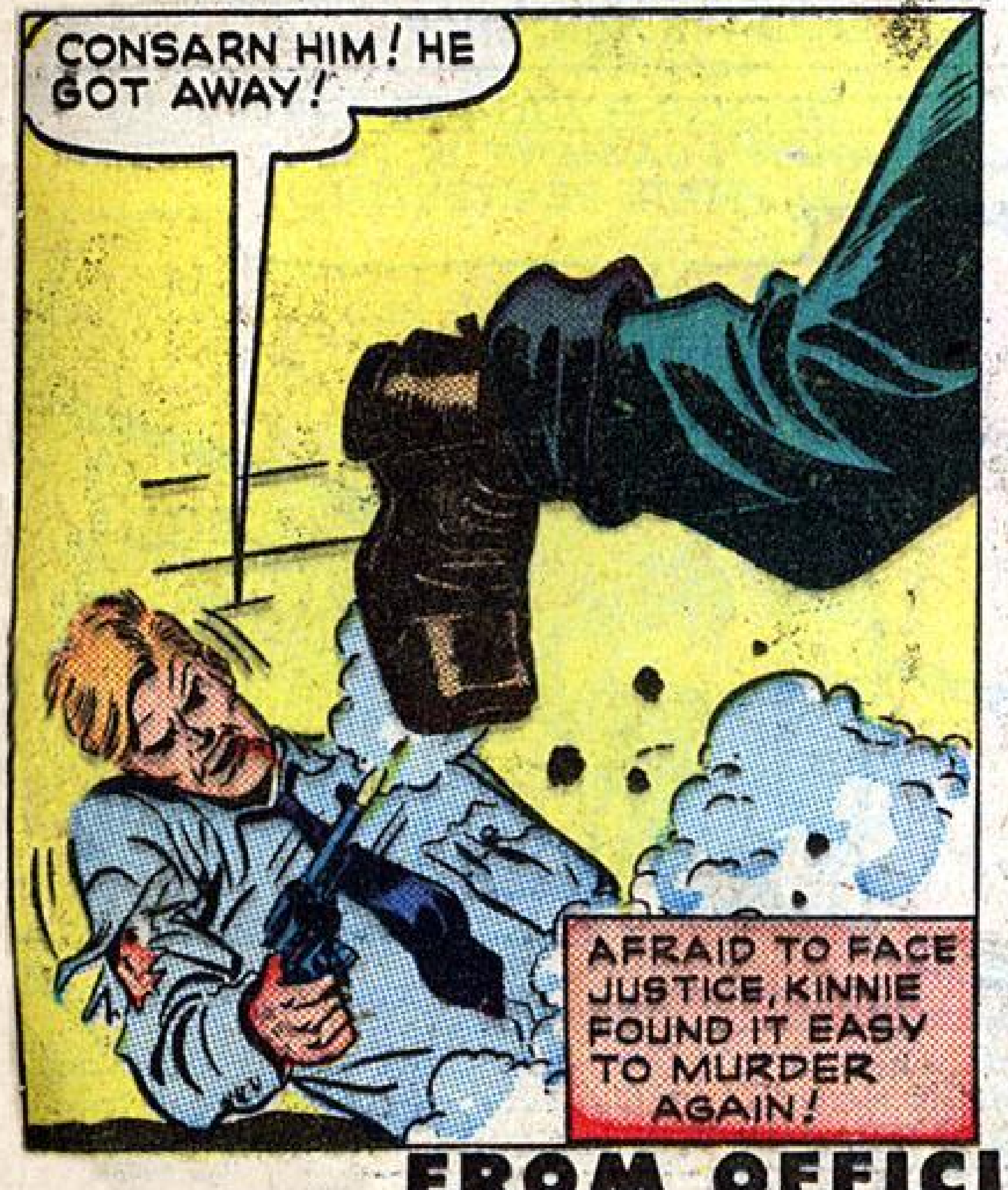

ONE DAY, THEY'LL COME FOR ME! ONE DAY—I'LL HAVE TO KILL AGAIN!
BROODING, KINNIE WAITED FOR THE DAY HE FEARED, AND...

THAT DAY CAME SOON ENOUGH!

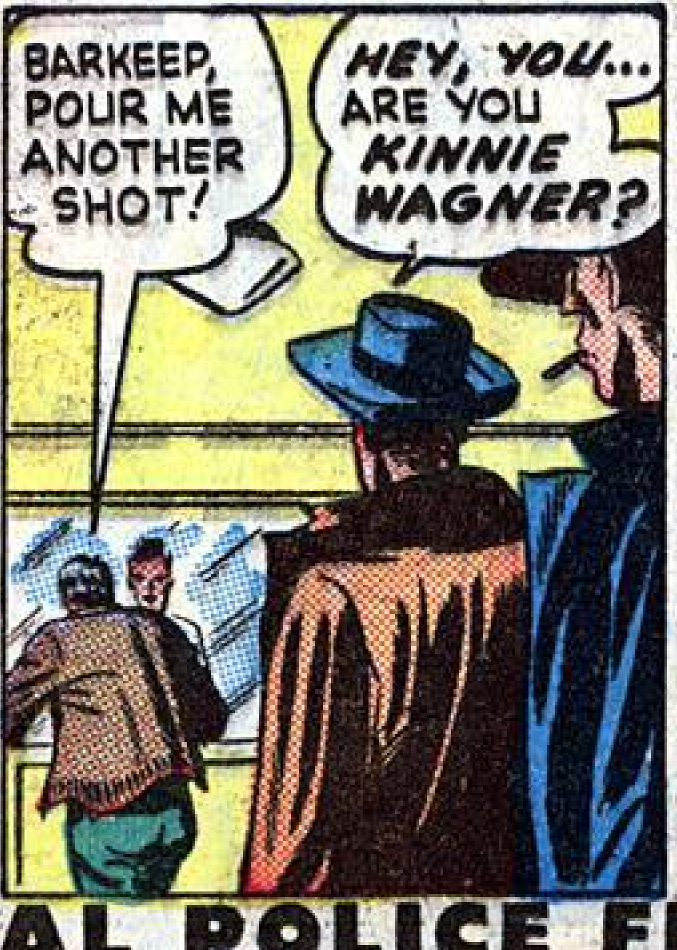

THROW UP YOUR HANDS, WAGNER! WE'RE LAW OFFICERS!
SO...YOU TRACKED ME DOWN, HUH?

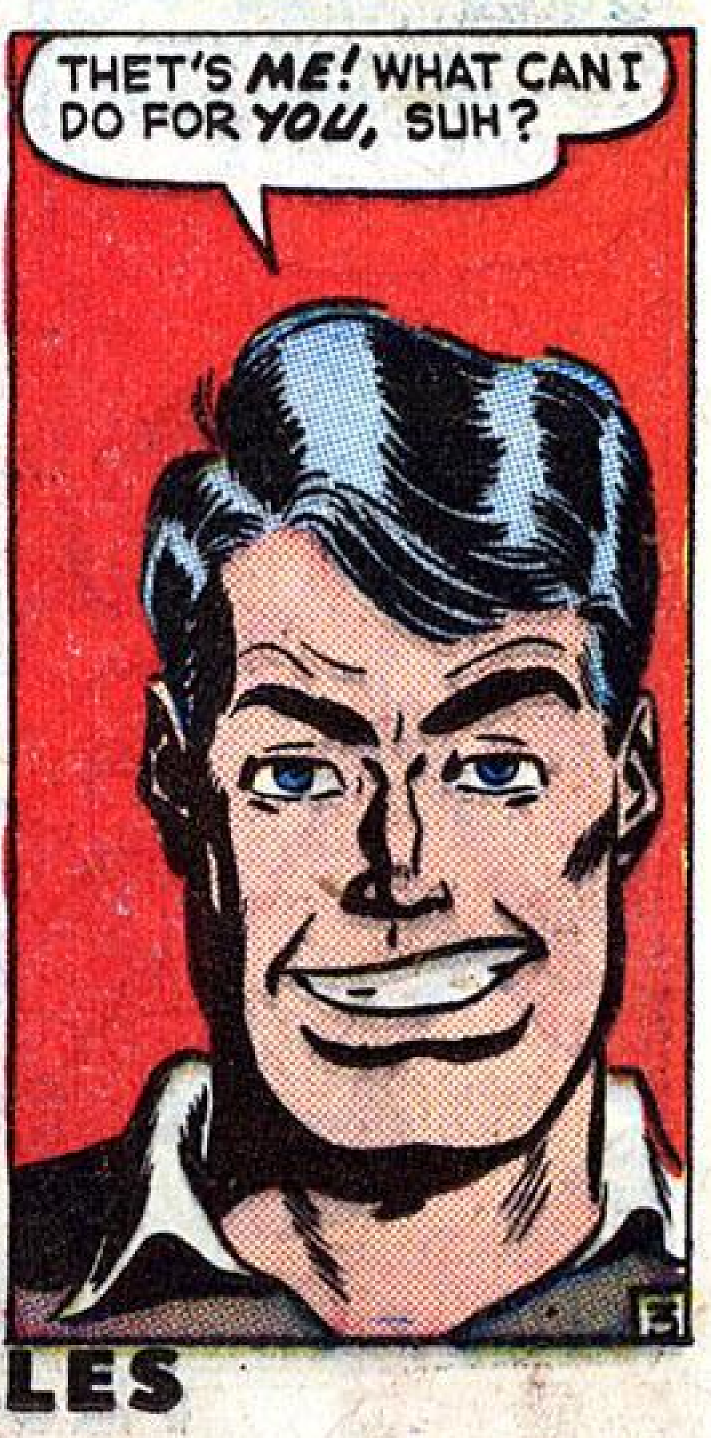
WITH THE SPEED OF A CAT, KINNIE DREW HIS REVOLVERS!

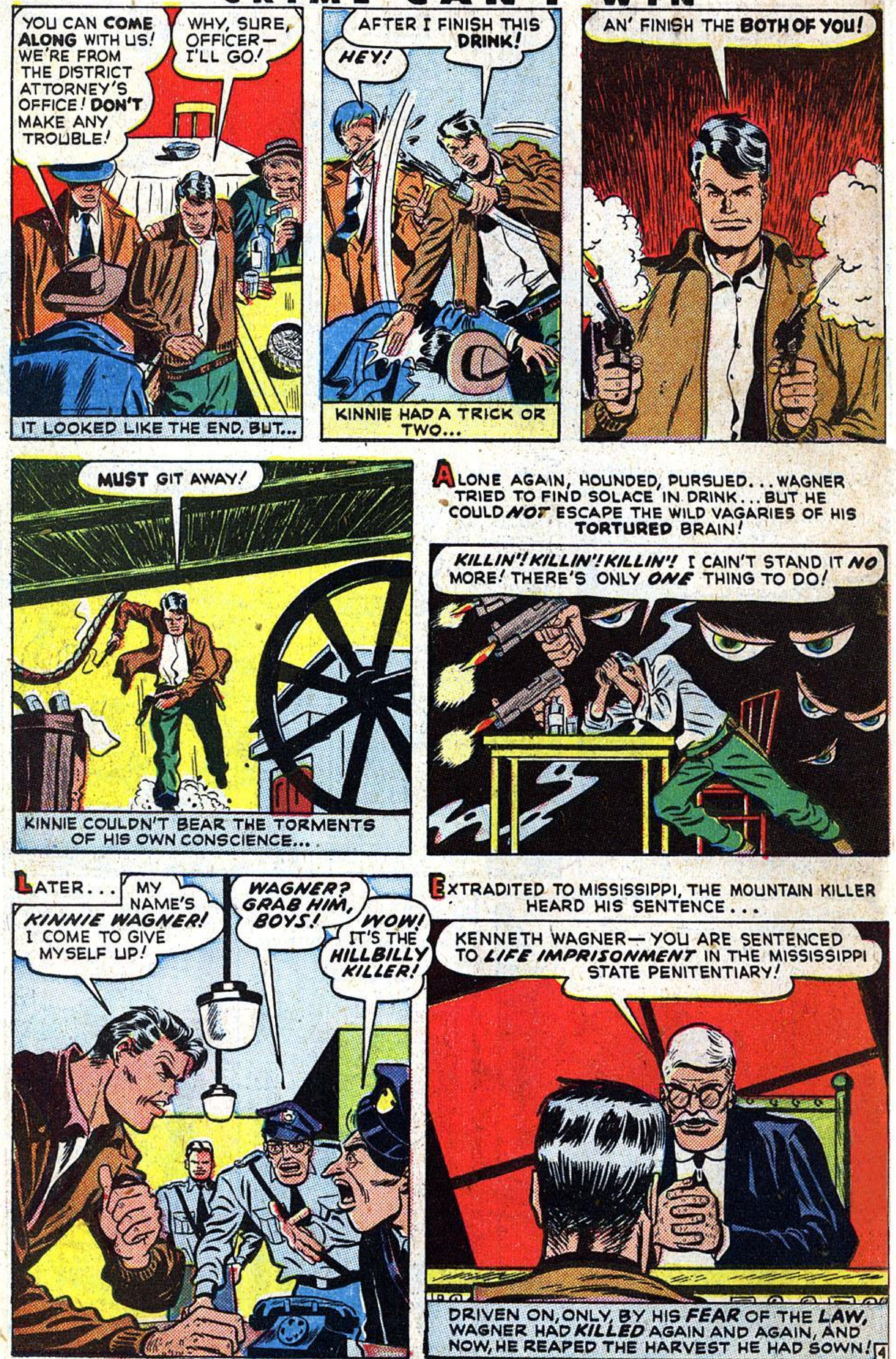

YOU AIN'T TAKIN' KINNIE WAGNER EASY!

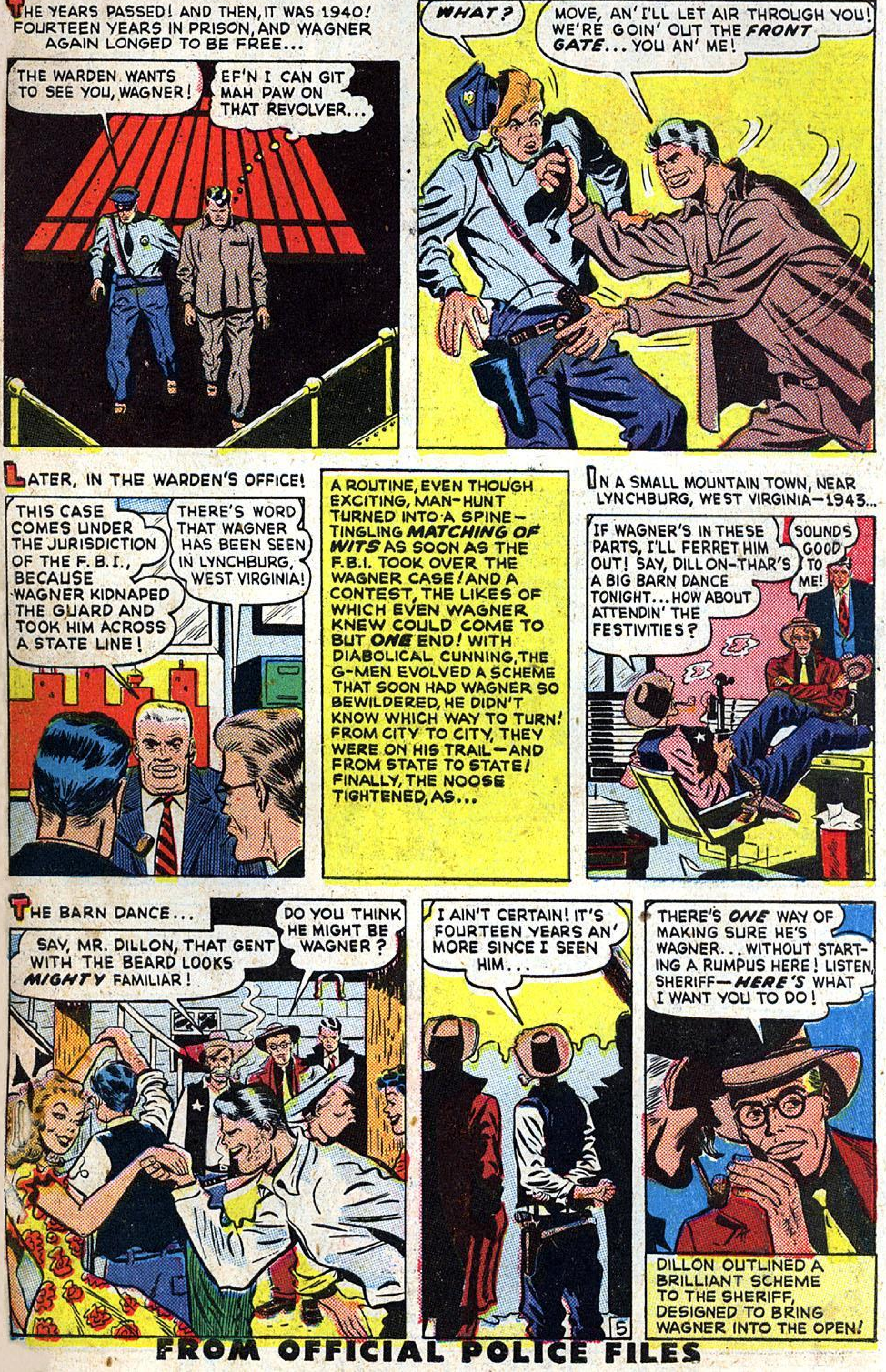

CONSARN HIM! HE GOT AWAY!
AFRAID TO FACE JUSTICE, KINNIE FOUND IT EASY TO MURDER AGAIN!

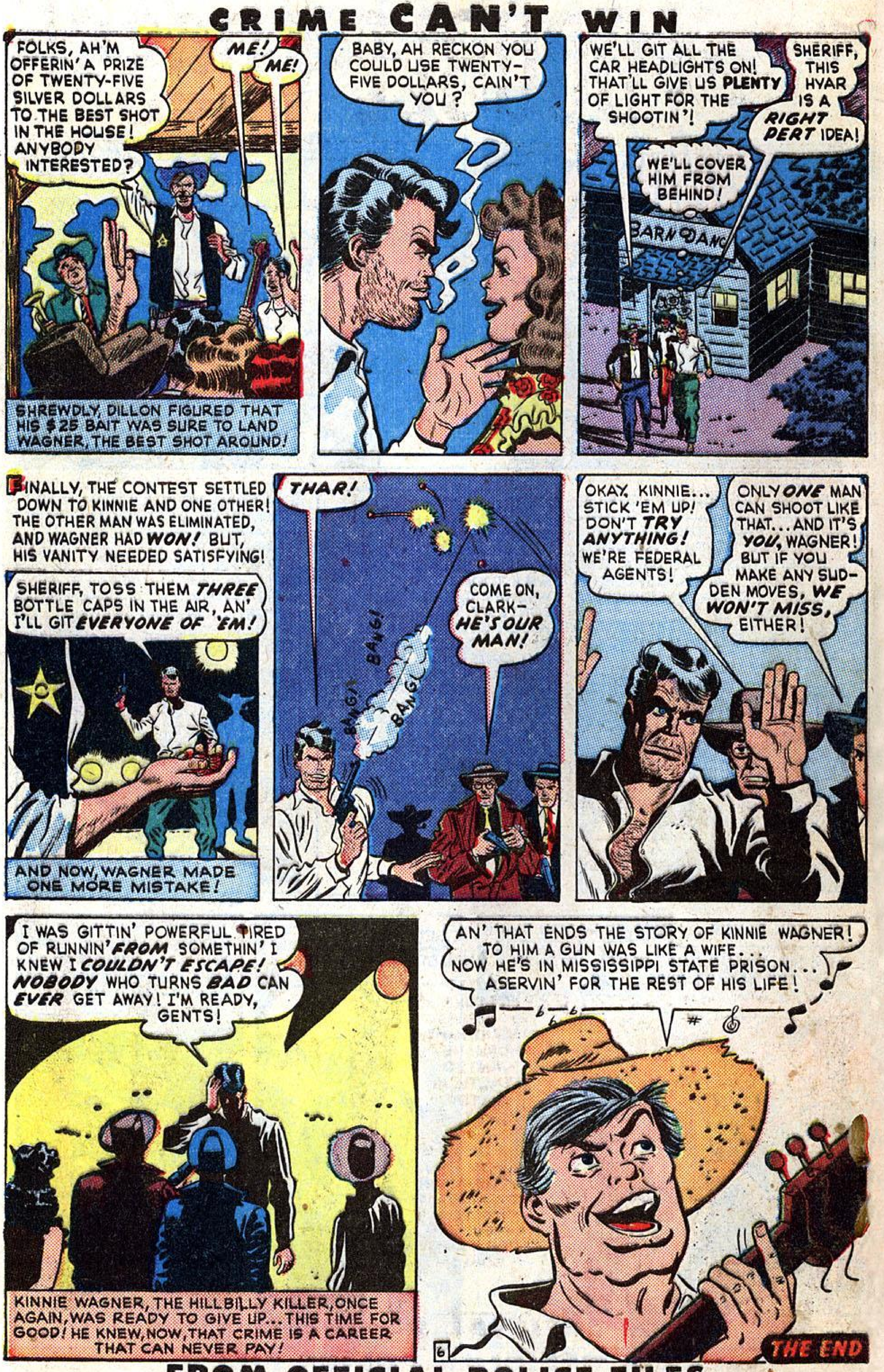
FOR MORE THAN A YEAR, WAGNER SHUNNED PUBLIC HAUNTS! BUT HE YEARNED FOR HUMAN COMPANIONSHIP, AND ONE NIGHT AT A MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE, BAR, EARLY IN 1925...


BARKEEP, POUR ME ANOTHER SHOT!
HEY, YOU... ARE YOU KINNIE WAGNER?


THET'S ME! WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, SUH?

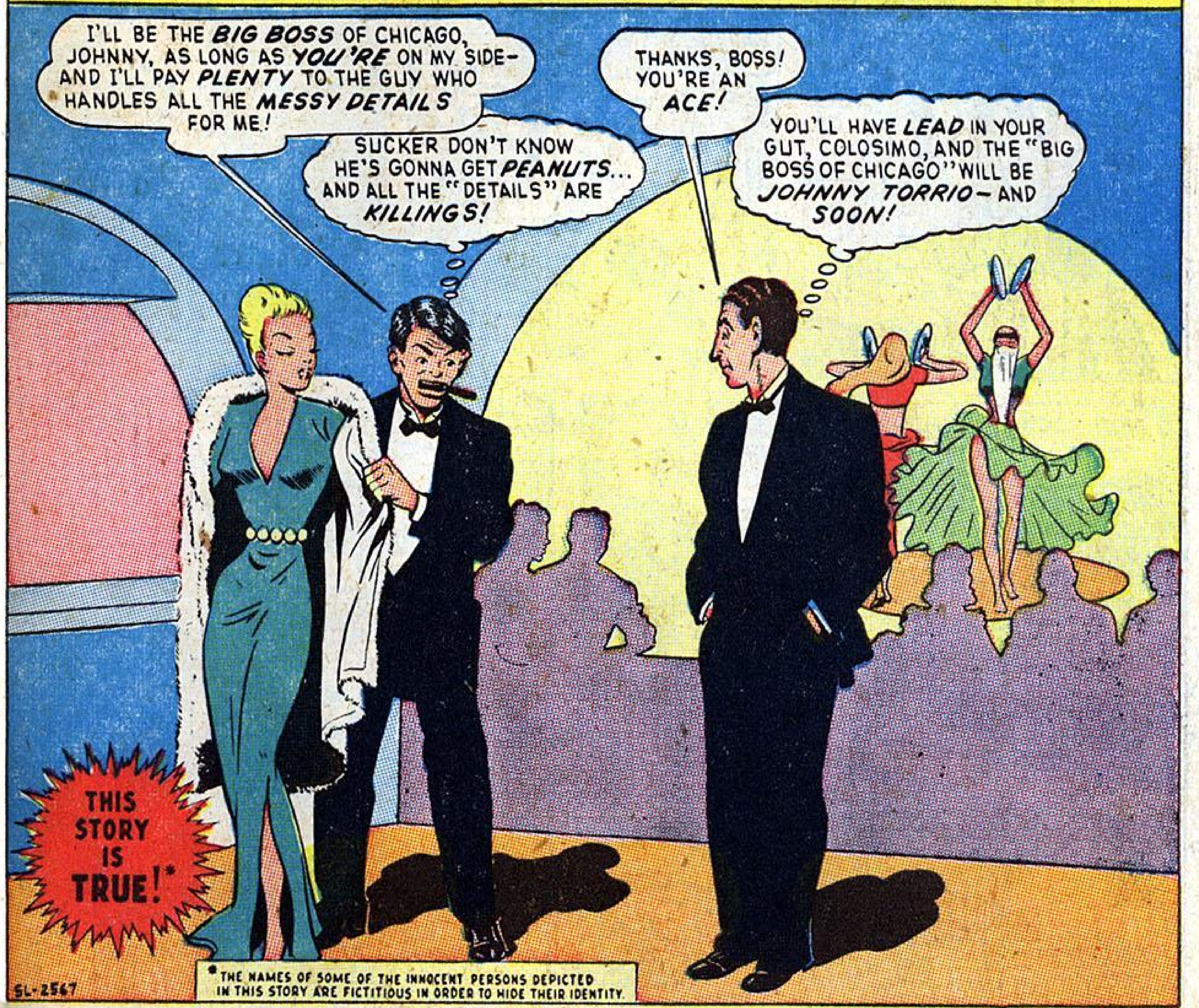

YOU CAN **COME ALONG** WITH US! WE'RE FROM THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE! **DON'T** MAKE ANY TROUBLE!
WHY, SURE, OFFICER— I'LL GO!
IT LOOKED LIKE THE END, BUT...
AFTER I FINISH THIS **DRINK!**
*HEY!*
KINNIE HAD A TRICK OR TWO...
AN' FINISH THE **BOTH OF YOU!**
**MUST** GIT AWAY!
KINNIE COULDN'T BEAR THE TORMENTS OF HIS OWN CONSCIENCE...
ALONE AGAIN, HOUNDED, PURSUED... WAGNER TRIED TO FIND SOLACE IN DRINK... BUT HE COULD *NOT* ESCAPE THE WILD VAGARIES OF HIS **TORTURED** BRAIN!
*KILLIN'! KILLIN'! KILLIN'!* I CAIN'T STAND IT *NO* MORE! THERE'S ONLY *ONE* THING TO DO!
LATER...
MY NAME'S *KINNIE WAGNER!* I COME TO GIVE MYSELF UP!
*WAGNER? GRAB HIM, BOYS!*
*WOW!* IT'S THE *HILLBILLY KILLER!*
EXTRADITED TO MISSISSIPPI, THE MOUNTAIN KILLER HEARD HIS SENTENCE...
KENNETH WAGNER— YOU ARE SENTENCED TO *LIFE IMPRISONMENT* IN THE MISSISSIPPI STATE PENITENTIARY!
DRIVEN ON, ONLY BY HIS *FEAR* OF THE *LAW*, WAGNER HAD *KILLED* AGAIN AND AGAIN, AND NOW, HE REAPED THE HARVEST HE HAD SOWN!

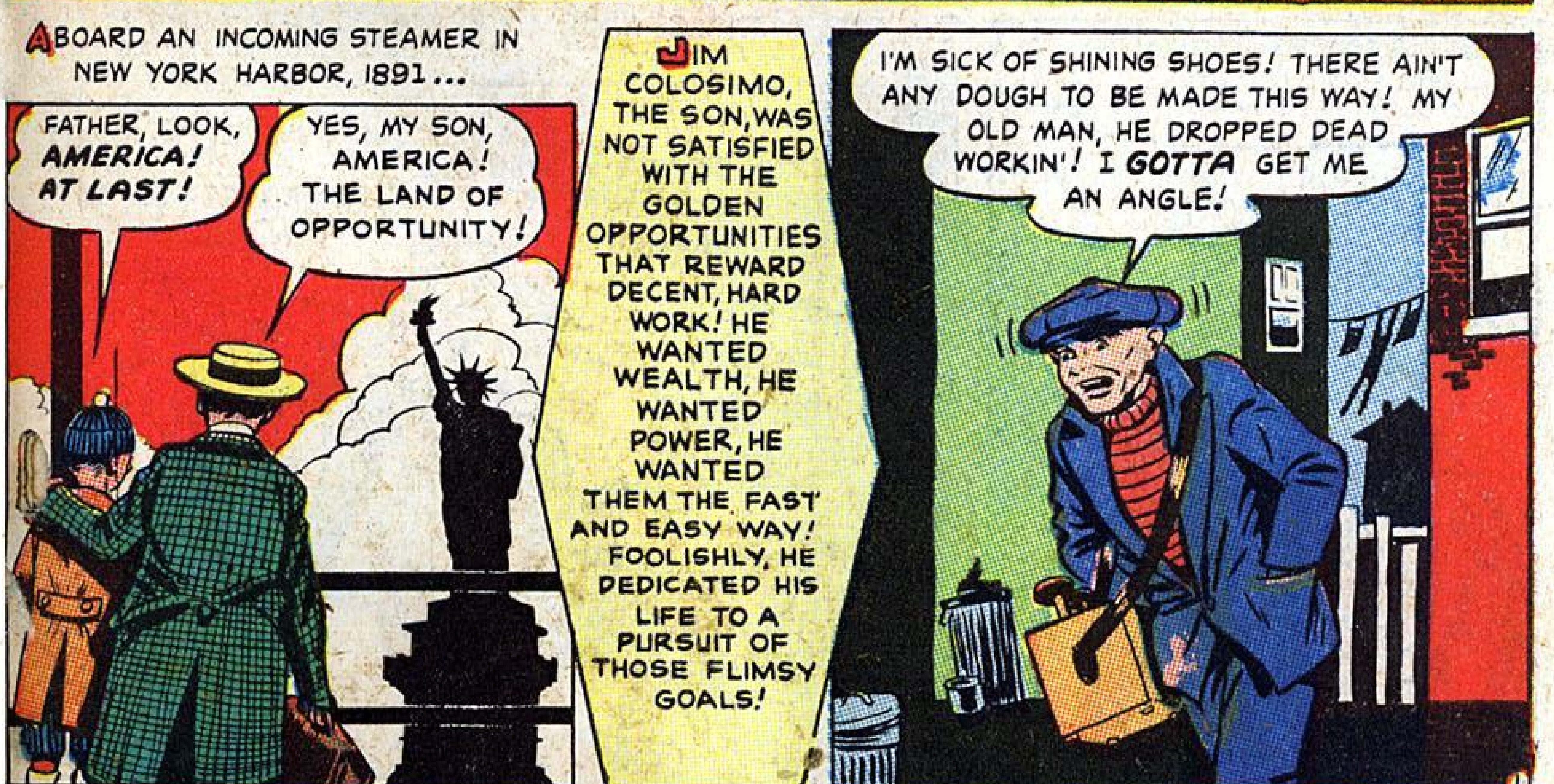

THE YEARS PASSED! AND THEN, IT WAS 1940! FOURTEEN YEARS IN PRISON, AND WAGNER AGAIN LONGED TO BE FREE...
THE WARDEN WANTS TO SEE YOU, WAGNER!
EF'N I CAN GIT MAH PAW ON THAT REVOLVER...
WHAT?
MOVE, AN' I'LL LET AIR THROUGH YOU! WE'RE GOIN' OUT THE FRONT GATE... YOU AN' ME!
LATER, IN THE WARDEN'S OFFICE!
THIS CASE COMES UNDER THE JURISDICTION OF THE F. B. I., BECAUSE WAGNER KIDNAPED THE GUARD AND TOOK HIM ACROSS A STATE LINE!
THERE'S WORD THAT WAGNER HAS BEEN SEEN IN LYNCHBURG, WEST VIRGINIA!
A ROUTINE, EVEN THOUGH EXCITING, MAN-HUNT TURNED INTO A SPINE-TINGLING MATCHING OF WITS AS SOON AS THE F.B.I. TOOK OVER THE WAGNER CASE! AND A CONTEST, THE LIKES OF WHICH EVEN WAGNER KNEW COULD COME TO BUT ONE END! WITH DIABOLICAL CUNNING, THE G-MEN EVOLVED A SCHEME THAT SOON HAD WAGNER SO BEWILDERED, HE DIDN'T KNOW WHICH WAY TO TURN! FROM CITY TO CITY, THEY WERE ON HIS TRAIL—AND FROM STATE TO STATE! FINALLY, THE NOOSE TIGHTENED, AS...
IN A SMALL MOUNTAIN TOWN, NEAR LYNCHBURG, WEST VIRGINIA—1943...
IF WAGNER'S IN THESE PARTS, I'LL FERRET HIM OUT! SAY, DILLON—THAR'S A BIG BARN DANCE TONIGHT... HOW ABOUT ATTENDIN' THE FESTIVITIES?
SOUNDS GOOD TO ME!
THE BARN DANCE...
SAY, MR. DILLON, THAT GENT WITH THE BEARD LOOKS MIGHTY FAMILIAR!
DO YOU THINK HE MIGHT BE WAGNER?
I AIN'T CERTAIN! IT'S FOURTEEN YEARS AN' MORE SINCE I SEEN HIM...
THERE'S ONE WAY OF MAKING SURE HE'S WAGNER... WITHOUT STARTING A RUMPUS HERE! LISTEN, SHERIFF—HERE'S WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO!
DILLON OUTLINED A BRILLIANT SCHEME TO THE SHERIFF, DESIGNED TO BRING WAGNER INTO THE OPEN!


FOLKS, AH'M OFFERIN' A PRIZE OF TWENTY-FIVE SILVER DOLLARS TO THE BEST SHOT IN THE HOUSE! ANYBODY INTERESTED?
ME!
ME!
SHREWDLY, DILLON FIGURED THAT HIS $25 BAIT WAS SURE TO LAND WAGNER, THE BEST SHOT AROUND!
BABY, AH RECKON YOU COULD USE TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS, CAIN'T YOU?
WE'LL GIT ALL THE CAR HEADLIGHTS ON! THAT'LL GIVE US PLENTY OF LIGHT FOR THE SHOOTIN'!
SHERIFF, THIS HYAR IS A RIGHT PERT IDEA!
WE'LL COVER HIM FROM BEHIND!
BARN DANC
FINALLY, THE CONTEST SETTLED DOWN TO KINNIE AND ONE OTHER! THE OTHER MAN WAS ELIMINATED, AND WAGNER HAD WON! BUT, HIS VANITY NEEDED SATISFYING!
SHERIFF, TOSS THEM THREE BOTTLE CAPS IN THE AIR, AN' I'LL GIT EVERYONE OF 'EM!
AND NOW, WAGNER MADE ONE MORE MISTAKE!
THAR!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
COME ON, CLARK— HE'S OUR MAN!
OKAY, KINNIE... STICK 'EM UP! DON'T TRY ANYTHING! WE'RE FEDERAL AGENTS!
ONLY ONE MAN CAN SHOOT LIKE THAT... AND IT'S YOU, WAGNER! BUT IF YOU MAKE ANY SUDDEN MOVES, WE WON'T MISS, EITHER!
I WAS GITTIN' POWERFUL TIRED OF RUNNIN' FROM SOMETHIN' I KNEW I COULDN'T ESCAPE! NOBODY WHO TURNS BAD CAN EVER GET AWAY! I'M READY, GENTS!
KINNIE WAGNER, THE HILLBILLY KILLER, ONCE AGAIN, WAS READY TO GIVE UP... THIS TIME FOR GOOD! HE KNEW, NOW, THAT CRIME IS A CAREER THAT CAN NEVER PAY!
AN' THAT ENDS THE STORY OF KINNIE WAGNER! TO HIM A GUN WAS LIKE A WIFE... NOW HE'S IN MISSISSIPPI STATE PRISON... ASERVIN' FOR THE REST OF HIS LIFE!
THE END

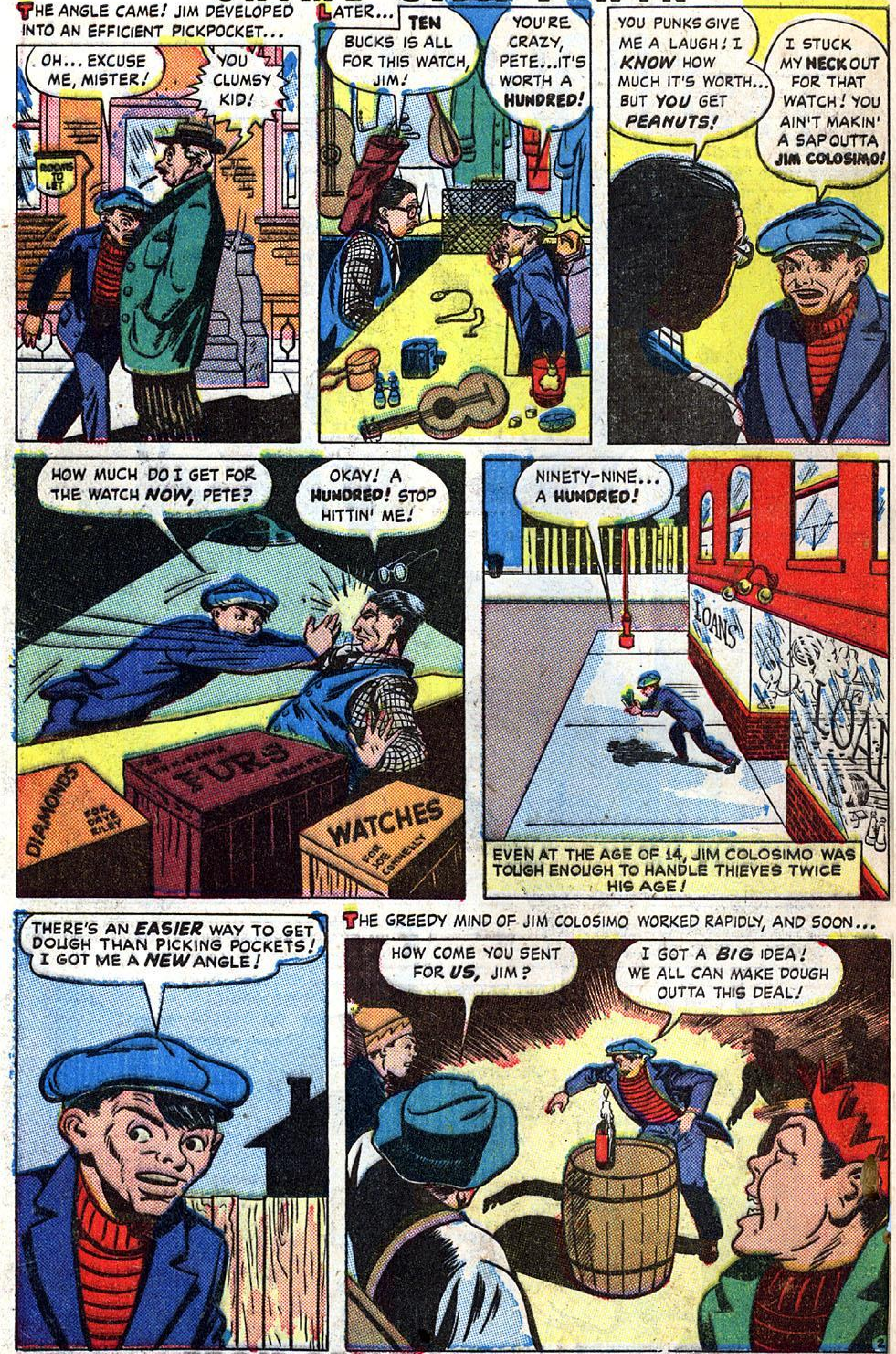
**CRIME CAN'T WIN**

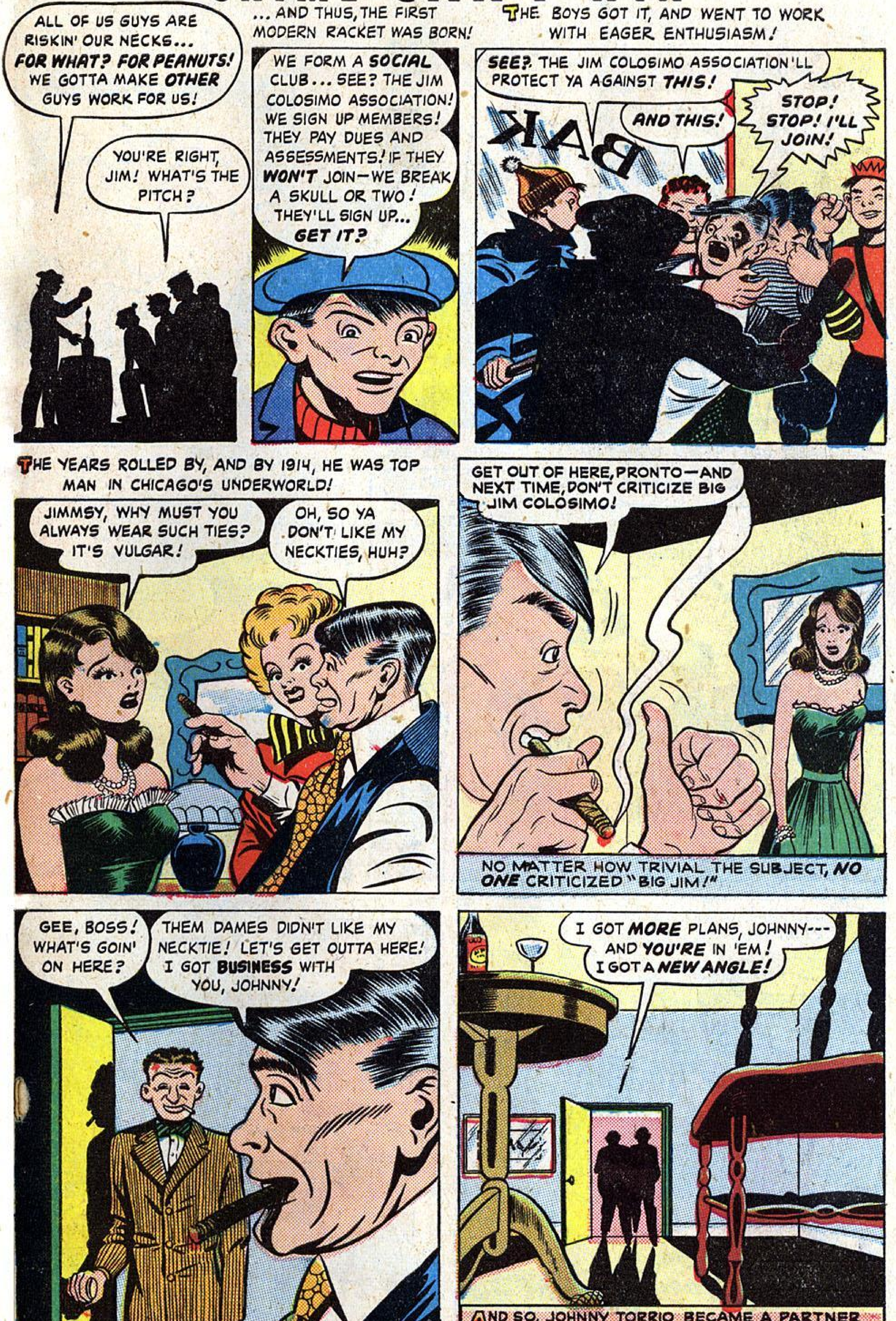
# "The LAST DOUBLE-CROSS!"

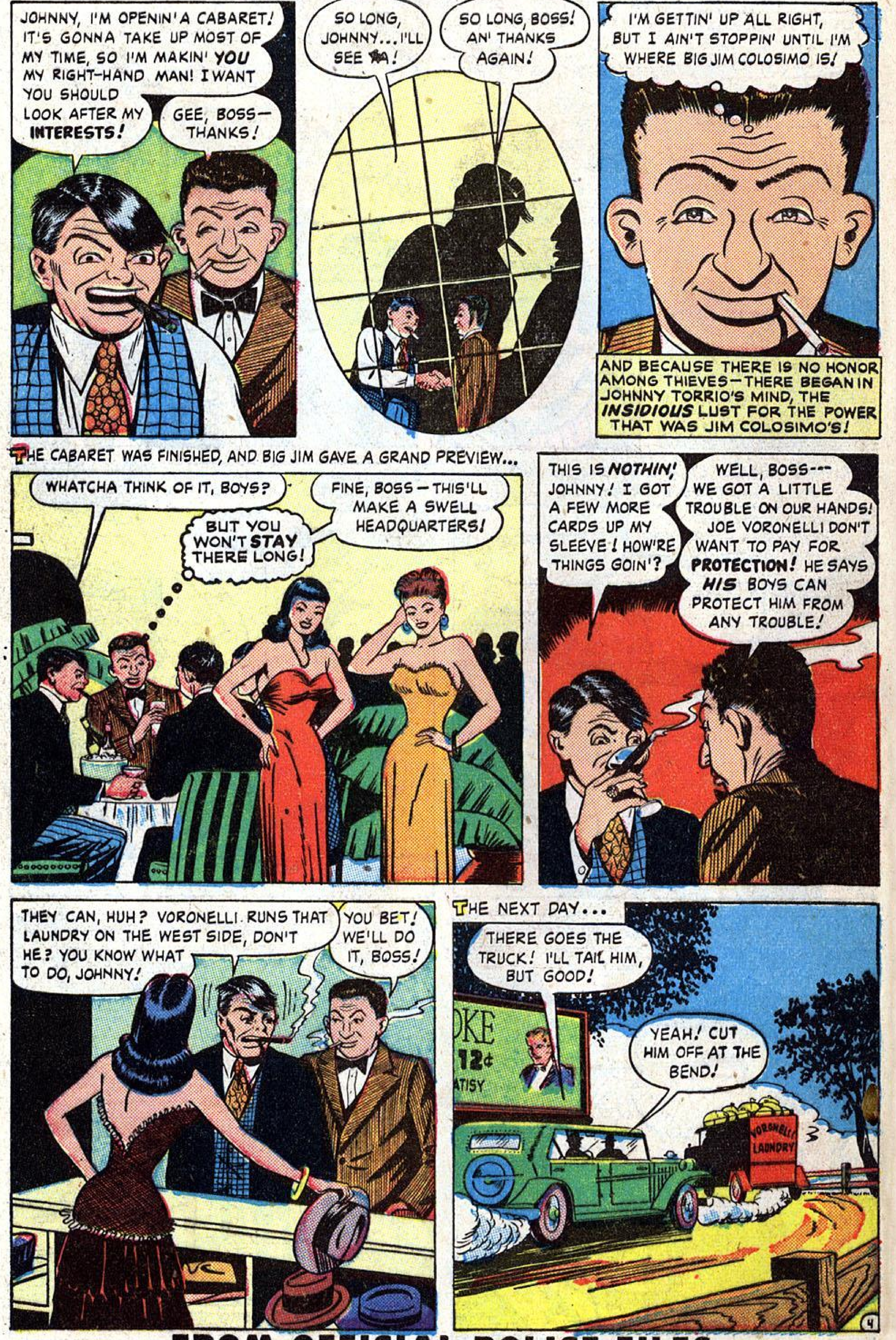

I'LL BE THE *BIG BOSS* OF CHICAGO, JOHNNY, AS LONG AS *YOU'RE* ON MY SIDE—AND I'LL PAY *PLENTY* TO THE GUY WHO HANDLES ALL THE *MESSY DETAILS* FOR ME!
SUCKER DON'T KNOW HE'S GONNA GET *PEANUTS*... AND ALL THE "DETAILS" ARE *KILLINGS*!
THANKS, BOSS! YOU'RE AN *ACE*!
YOU'LL HAVE *LEAD* IN YOUR GUT, COLOSIMO, AND THE "BIG BOSS OF CHICAGO" WILL BE *JOHNNY TORRIO*—AND *SOON*!
THIS STORY IS TRUE!*
*THE NAMES OF SOME OF THE INNOCENT PERSONS DEPICTED IN THIS STORY ARE FICTITIOUS IN ORDER TO HIDE THEIR IDENTITY.
SL-2567

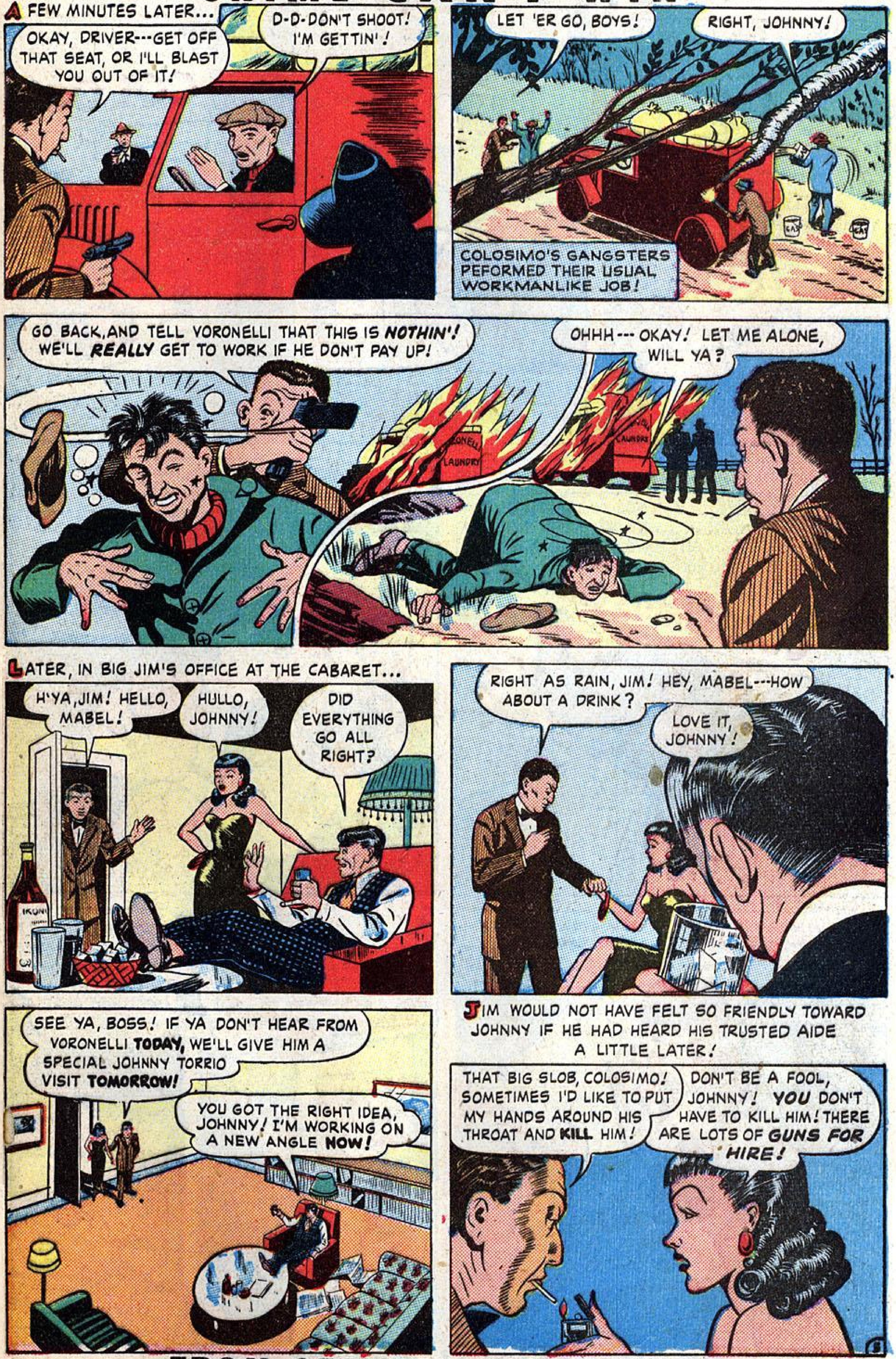

ABOARD AN INCOMING STEAMER IN NEW YORK HARBOR, 1891...
FATHER, LOOK, **AMERICA! AT LAST!**
YES, MY SON, AMERICA! THE LAND OF OPPORTUNITY!
JIM COLOSIMO, THE SON, WAS NOT SATISFIED WITH THE GOLDEN OPPORTUNITIES THAT REWARD DECENT, HARD WORK! HE WANTED WEALTH, HE WANTED POWER, HE WANTED THEM THE FAST AND EASY WAY! FOOLISHLY, HE DEDICATED HIS LIFE TO A PURSUIT OF THOSE FLIMSY GOALS!
I'M SICK OF SHINING SHOES! THERE AIN'T ANY DOUGH TO BE MADE THIS WAY! MY OLD MAN, HE DROPPED DEAD WORKIN'! I *GOTTA* GET ME AN ANGLE!
1

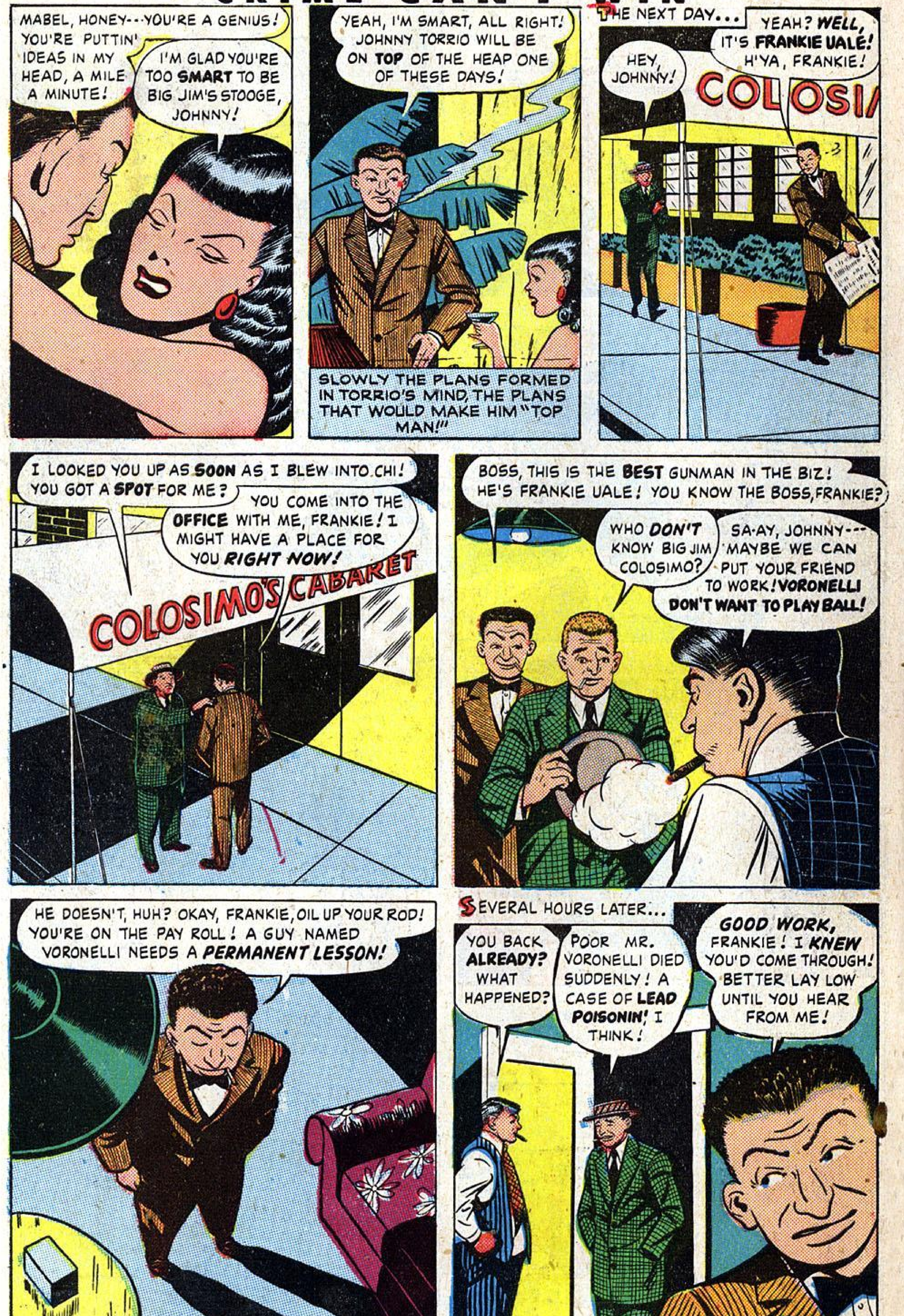
**FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES**

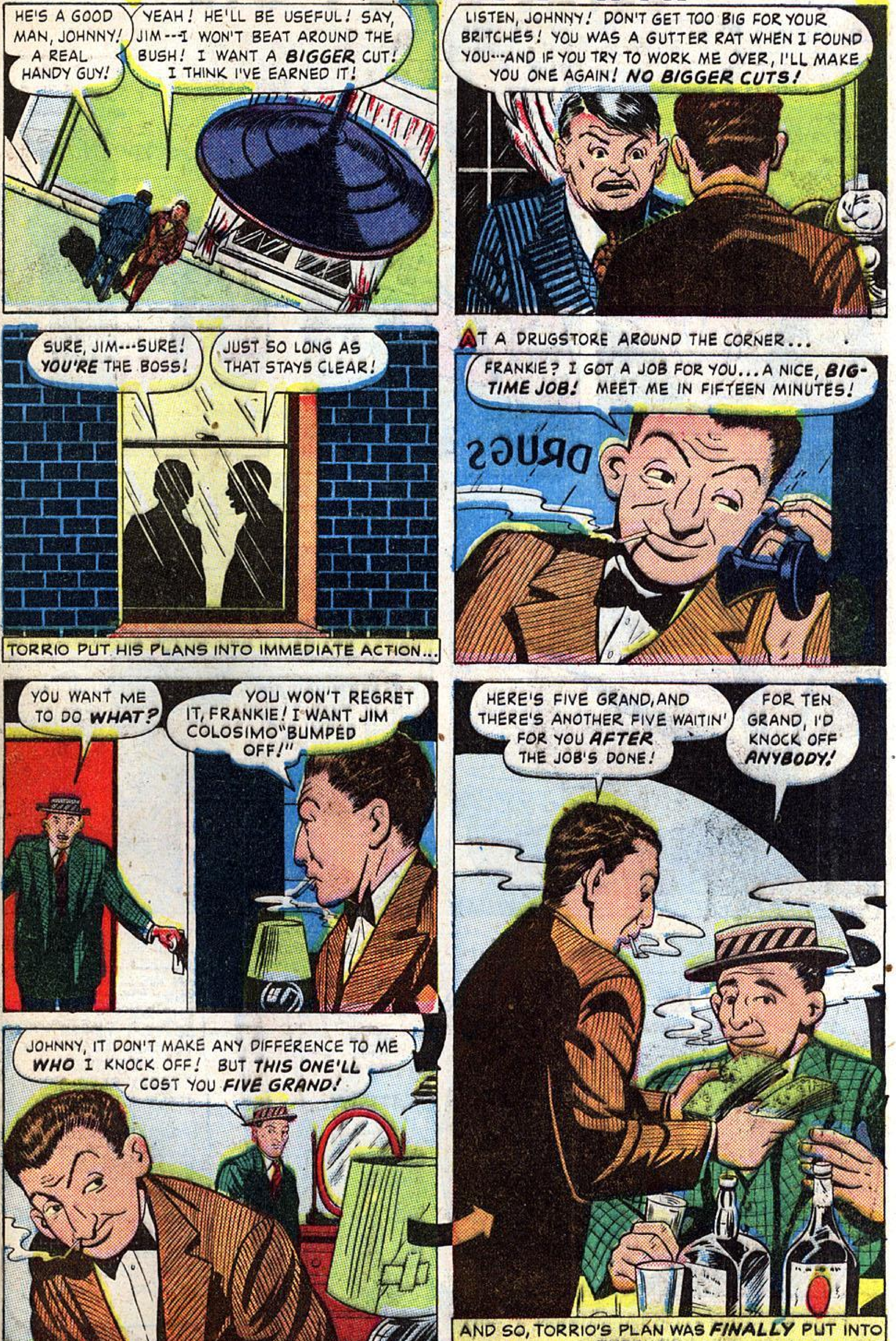

THE ANGLE CAME! JIM DEVELOPED INTO AN EFFICIENT PICKPOCKET...
OH... EXCUSE ME, MISTER!
YOU CLUMSY KID!
ROOMS TO LET
LATER...
TEN BUCKS IS ALL FOR THIS WATCH, JIM!
YOU'RE CRAZY, PETE...IT'S WORTH A HUNDRED!
YOU PUNKS GIVE ME A LAUGH! I KNOW HOW MUCH IT'S WORTH... BUT YOU GET PEANUTS!
I STUCK MY NECK OUT FOR THAT WATCH! YOU AIN'T MAKIN' A SAP OUTTA JIM COLOSIMO!
HOW MUCH DO I GET FOR THE WATCH NOW, PETE?
OKAY! A HUNDRED! STOP HITTIN' ME!
DIAMONDS FOR DAVE RILEY
FURS
WATCHES FOR JOE CONNELLY
NINETY-NINE... A HUNDRED!
LOANS
EVEN AT THE AGE OF 14, JIM COLOSIMO WAS TOUGH ENOUGH TO HANDLE THIEVES TWICE HIS AGE!
THERE'S AN EASIER WAY TO GET DOUGH THAN PICKING POCKETS! I GOT ME A NEW ANGLE!
THE GREEDY MIND OF JIM COLOSIMO WORKED RAPIDLY, AND SOON...
HOW COME YOU SENT FOR US, JIM?
I GOT A BIG IDEA! WE ALL CAN MAKE DOUGH OUTTA THIS DEAL!


ALL OF US GUYS ARE RISKIN' OUR NECKS... **FOR WHAT? FOR PEANUTS!** WE GOTTA MAKE **OTHER** GUYS WORK FOR US!
YOU'RE RIGHT, JIM! WHAT'S THE PITCH?
... AND THUS, THE FIRST MODERN RACKET WAS BORN!
WE FORM A **SOCIAL** CLUB... SEE? THE JIM COLOSIMO ASSOCIATION! WE SIGN UP MEMBERS! THEY PAY DUES AND ASSESSMENTS! IF THEY **WON'T** JOIN—WE BREAK A SKULL OR TWO! THEY'LL SIGN UP... **GET IT?**
THE BOYS GOT IT, AND WENT TO WORK WITH EAGER ENTHUSIASM!
**SEE?** THE JIM COLOSIMO ASSOCIATION'LL PROTECT YA AGAINST **THIS!**
BAK
**AND THIS!**
**STOP! STOP! I'LL JOIN!**
THE YEARS ROLLED BY, AND BY 1914, HE WAS TOP MAN IN CHICAGO'S UNDERWORLD!
JIMMSY, WHY MUST YOU ALWAYS WEAR SUCH TIES? IT'S VULGAR!
OH, SO YA DON'T LIKE MY NECKTIES, HUH?
GET OUT OF HERE, PRONTO—AND NEXT TIME, DON'T CRITICIZE BIG JIM COLOSIMO!
NO MATTER HOW TRIVIAL THE SUBJECT, ***NO ONE*** CRITICIZED "BIG JIM!"
GEE, BOSS! WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE?
THEM DAMES DIDN'T LIKE MY NECKTIE! LET'S GET OUTTA HERE! I GOT **BUSINESS** WITH YOU, JOHNNY!
I GOT **MORE** PLANS, JOHNNY--- AND **YOU'RE** IN 'EM! I GOT A ***NEW ANGLE!***
AND SO, JOHNNY TORRIO BECAME A PARTNER IN COLOSIMO'S RACKETS!

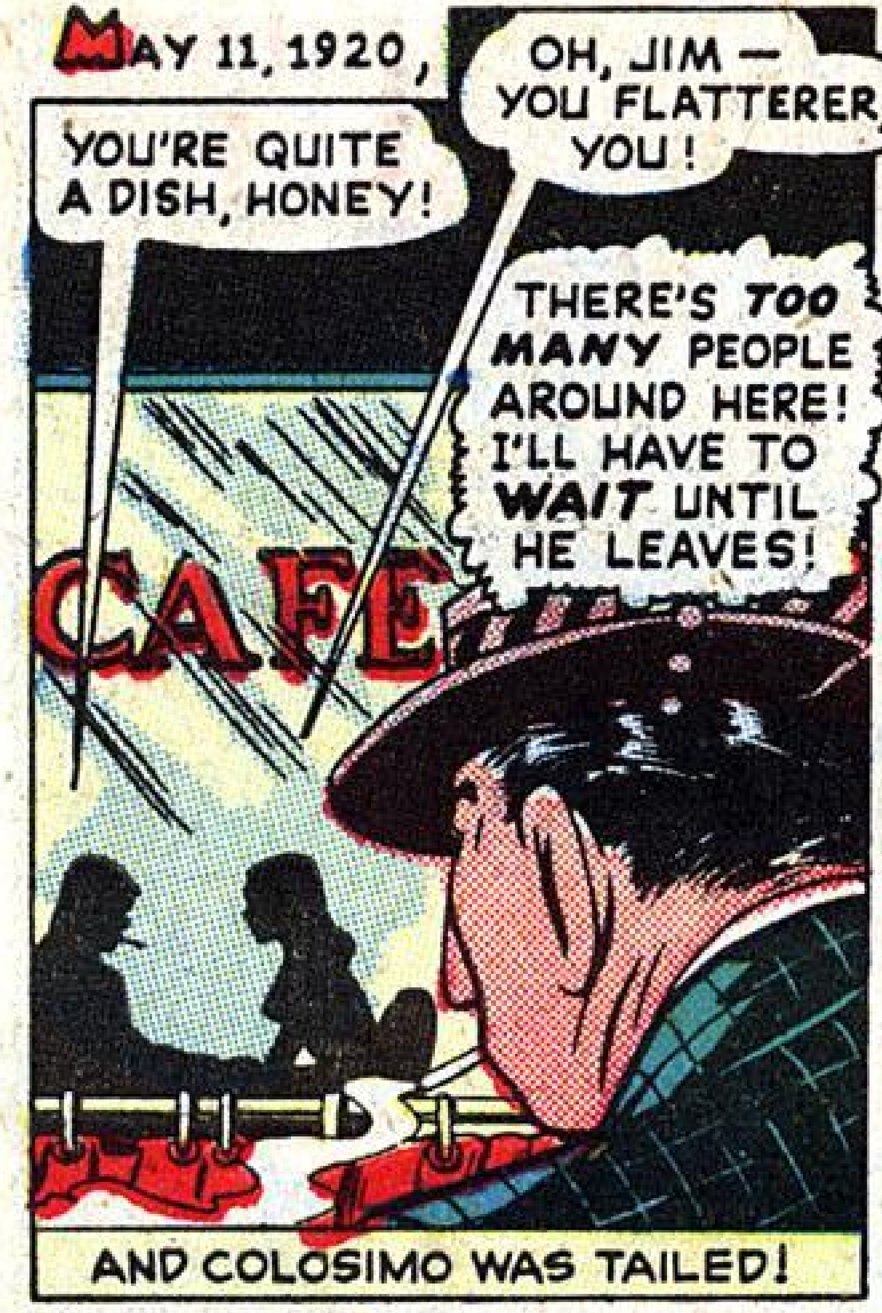

JOHNNY, I'M OPENIN' A CABARET! IT'S GONNA TAKE UP MOST OF MY TIME, SO I'M MAKIN' **YOU** MY RIGHT-HAND MAN! I WANT YOU SHOULD LOOK AFTER MY **INTERESTS**!
GEE, BOSS— THANKS!
SO LONG, JOHNNY... I'LL SEE YA!
SO LONG, BOSS! AN' THANKS AGAIN!
I'M GETTIN' UP ALL RIGHT, BUT I AIN'T STOPPIN' UNTIL I'M WHERE BIG JIM COLOSIMO IS!
AND BECAUSE THERE IS NO HONOR AMONG THIEVES—THERE BEGAN IN JOHNNY TORRIO'S MIND, THE ***INSIDIOUS*** LUST FOR THE POWER THAT WAS JIM COLOSIMO'S!
THE CABARET WAS FINISHED, AND BIG JIM GAVE A GRAND PREVIEW...
WHATCHA THINK OF IT, BOYS?
FINE, BOSS—THIS'LL MAKE A SWELL HEADQUARTERS!
BUT YOU WON'T **STAY** THERE LONG!
THIS IS ***NOTHIN'***, JOHNNY! I GOT A FEW MORE CARDS UP MY SLEEVE! HOW'RE THINGS GOIN'?
WELL, BOSS--- WE GOT A LITTLE TROUBLE ON OUR HANDS! JOE VORONELLI DON'T WANT TO PAY FOR **PROTECTION**! HE SAYS ***HIS*** BOYS CAN PROTECT HIM FROM ANY TROUBLE!
THEY CAN, HUH? VORONELLI RUNS THAT LAUNDRY ON THE WEST SIDE, DON'T HE? YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO, JOHNNY!
YOU BET! WE'LL DO IT, BOSS!
THE NEXT DAY...
THERE GOES THE TRUCK! I'LL TAIL HIM, BUT GOOD!
OKE
12¢
ATISY
YEAH! CUT HIM OFF AT THE BEND!
VORONELLI LAUNDRY


A FEW MINUTES LATER...
OKAY, DRIVER---GET OFF THAT SEAT, OR I'LL BLAST YOU OUT OF IT!
D-D-DON'T SHOOT! I'M GETTIN'!
LET 'ER GO, BOYS!
RIGHT, JOHNNY!
GAS
GAS
COLOSIMO'S GANGSTERS PEFORMED THEIR USUAL WORKMANLIKE JOB!
GO BACK, AND TELL VORONELLI THAT THIS IS NOTHIN'! WE'LL REALLY GET TO WORK IF HE DON'T PAY UP!
OHHH --- OKAY! LET ME ALONE, WILL YA?
VORONELLI LAUNDRY
LAUNDRY
LATER, IN BIG JIM'S OFFICE AT THE CABARET...
H'YA, JIM! HELLO, MABEL!
HULLO, JOHNNY!
DID EVERYTHING GO ALL RIGHT?
RIGHT AS RAIN, JIM! HEY, MABEL---HOW ABOUT A DRINK?
LOVE IT, JOHNNY!
SEE YA, BOSS! IF YA DON'T HEAR FROM VORONELLI TODAY, WE'LL GIVE HIM A SPECIAL JOHNNY TORRIO VISIT TOMORROW!
YOU GOT THE RIGHT IDEA, JOHNNY! I'M WORKING ON A NEW ANGLE NOW!
JIM WOULD NOT HAVE FELT SO FRIENDLY TOWARD JOHNNY IF HE HAD HEARD HIS TRUSTED AIDE A LITTLE LATER!
THAT BIG SLOB, COLOSIMO! SOMETIMES I'D LIKE TO PUT MY HANDS AROUND HIS THROAT AND KILL HIM!
DON'T BE A FOOL, JOHNNY! YOU DON'T HAVE TO KILL HIM! THERE ARE LOTS OF GUNS FOR HIRE!

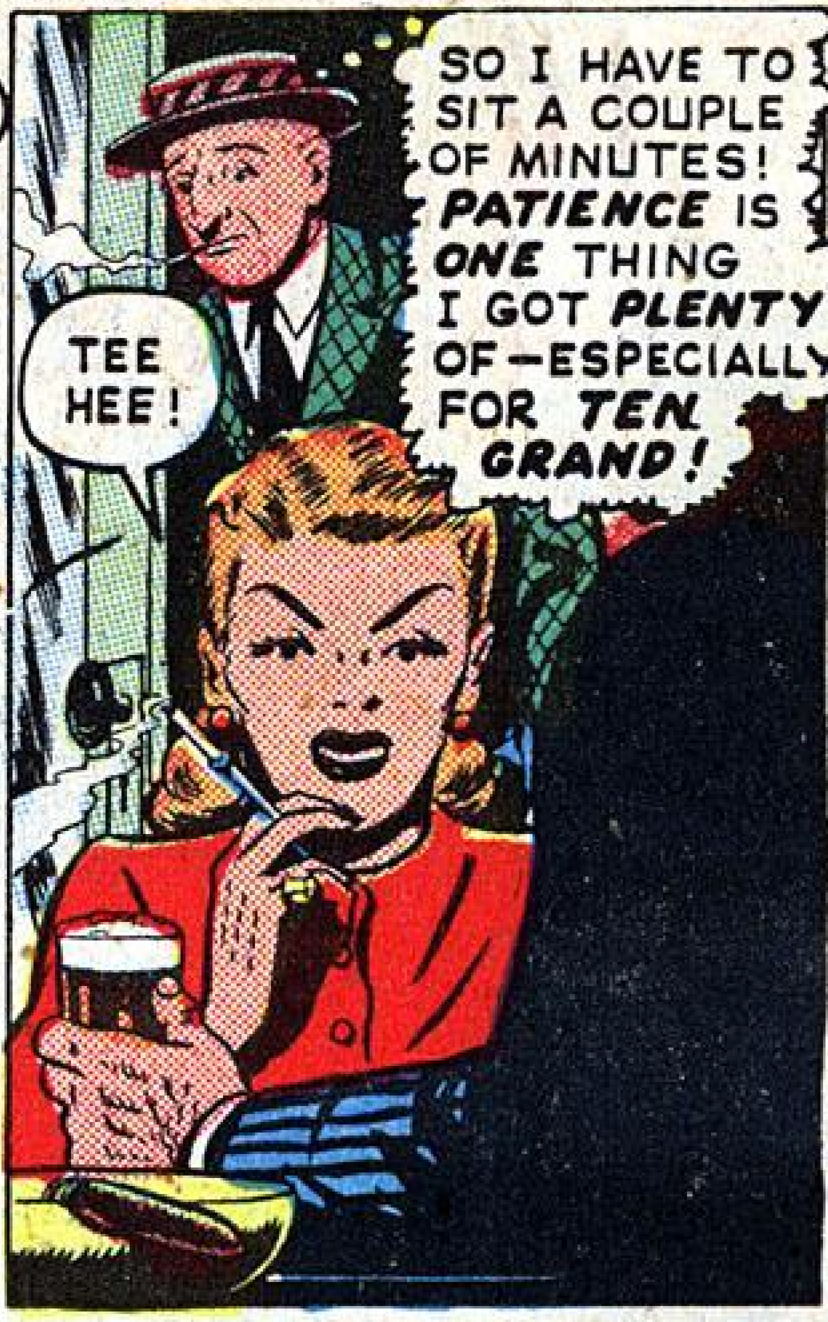

MABEL, HONEY--- YOU'RE A GENIUS! YOU'RE PUTTIN' IDEAS IN MY HEAD, A MILE A MINUTE!
I'M GLAD YOU'RE TOO **SMART** TO BE BIG JIM'S STOOGE, JOHNNY!
YEAH, I'M SMART, ALL RIGHT! JOHNNY TORRIO WILL BE ON **TOP** OF THE HEAP ONE OF THESE DAYS!
SLOWLY THE PLANS FORMED IN TORRIO'S MIND, THE PLANS THAT WOULD MAKE HIM "TOP MAN!"
THE NEXT DAY...
HEY, JOHNNY!
YEAH? **WELL,** IT'S **FRANKIE UALE!** H'YA, FRANKIE!
COLOSI
I LOOKED YOU UP AS **SOON** AS I BLEW INTO CHI! YOU GOT A **SPOT** FOR ME?
YOU COME INTO THE **OFFICE** WITH ME, FRANKIE! I MIGHT HAVE A PLACE FOR YOU ***RIGHT NOW!***
COLOSIMO'S CABARET
BOSS, THIS IS THE **BEST** GUNMAN IN THE BIZ! HE'S FRANKIE UALE! YOU KNOW THE BOSS, FRANKIE?
WHO ***DON'T*** KNOW BIG JIM COLOSIMO?
SA-AY, JOHNNY--- MAYBE WE CAN PUT YOUR FRIEND TO WORK! **VORONELLI DON'T WANT TO PLAY BALL!**
HE DOESN'T, HUH? OKAY, FRANKIE, OIL UP YOUR ROD! YOU'RE ON THE PAY ROLL! A GUY NAMED VORONELLI NEEDS A ***PERMANENT LESSON!***
SEVERAL HOURS LATER...
YOU BACK **ALREADY?** WHAT HAPPENED?
POOR MR. VORONELLI DIED SUDDENLY! A CASE OF **LEAD POISONIN'!** I THINK!
***GOOD WORK,*** FRANKIE! I ***KNEW*** YOU'D COME THROUGH! BETTER LAY LOW UNTIL YOU HEAR FROM ME!
6

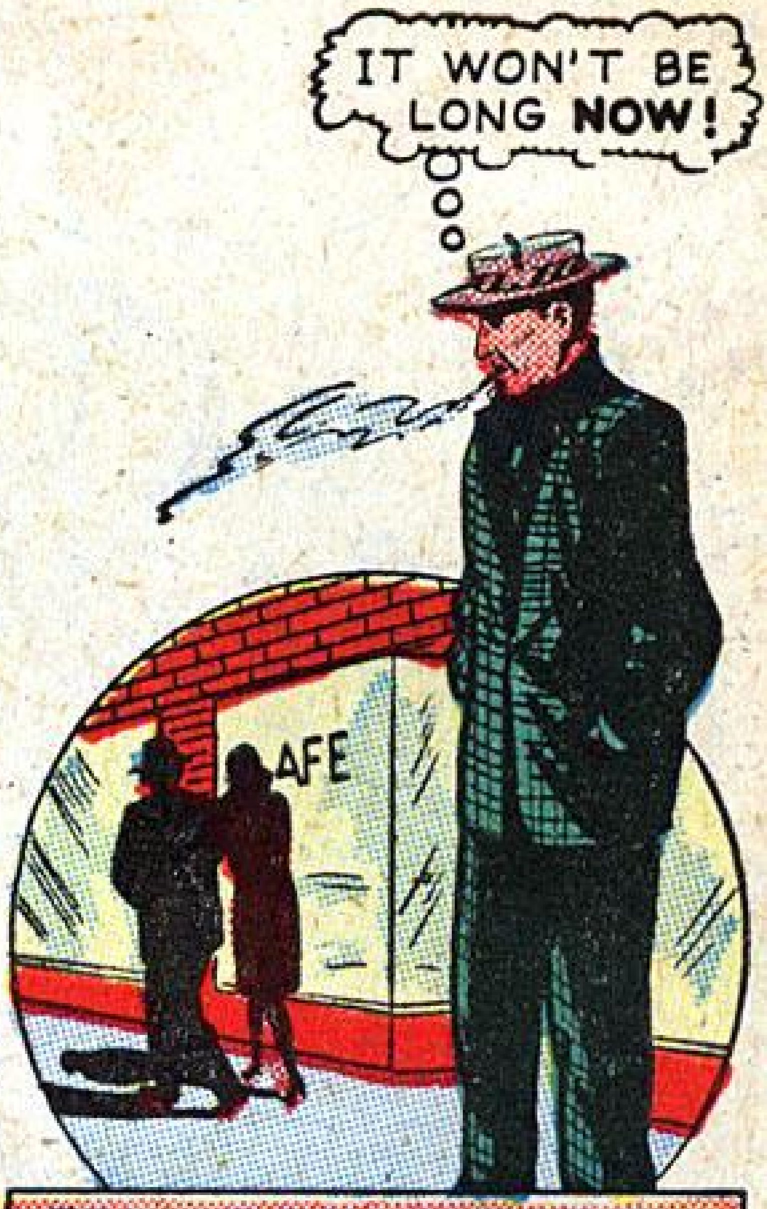

HE'S A GOOD MAN, JOHNNY! A REAL HANDY GUY!
YEAH! HE'LL BE USEFUL! SAY, JIM---I WON'T BEAT AROUND THE BUSH! I WANT A *BIGGER* CUT! I THINK I'VE EARNED IT!
LISTEN, JOHNNY! DON'T GET TOO BIG FOR YOUR BRITCHES! YOU WAS A GUTTER RAT WHEN I FOUND YOU---AND IF YOU TRY TO WORK ME OVER, I'LL MAKE YOU ONE AGAIN! *NO BIGGER CUTS!*
SURE, JIM---SURE! *YOU'RE* THE BOSS!
JUST SO LONG AS THAT STAYS CLEAR!
TORRIO PUT HIS PLANS INTO IMMEDIATE ACTION...
AT A DRUGSTORE AROUND THE CORNER...
FRANKIE? I GOT A JOB FOR YOU... A NICE, *BIG-TIME JOB!* MEET ME IN FIFTEEN MINUTES!
DRUGS
YOU WANT ME TO DO *WHAT?*
YOU WON'T REGRET IT, FRANKIE! I WANT JIM COLOSIMO "BUMPED OFF!"
HERE'S FIVE GRAND, AND THERE'S ANOTHER FIVE WAITIN' FOR YOU *AFTER* THE JOB'S DONE!
FOR TEN GRAND, I'D KNOCK OFF *ANYBODY!*
JOHNNY, IT DON'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE TO ME *WHO* I KNOCK OFF! BUT *THIS ONE'LL* COST YOU *FIVE GRAND!*
AND SO, TORRIO'S PLAN WAS *FINALLY* PUT INTO EXECUTION...

MAY 11, 1920,

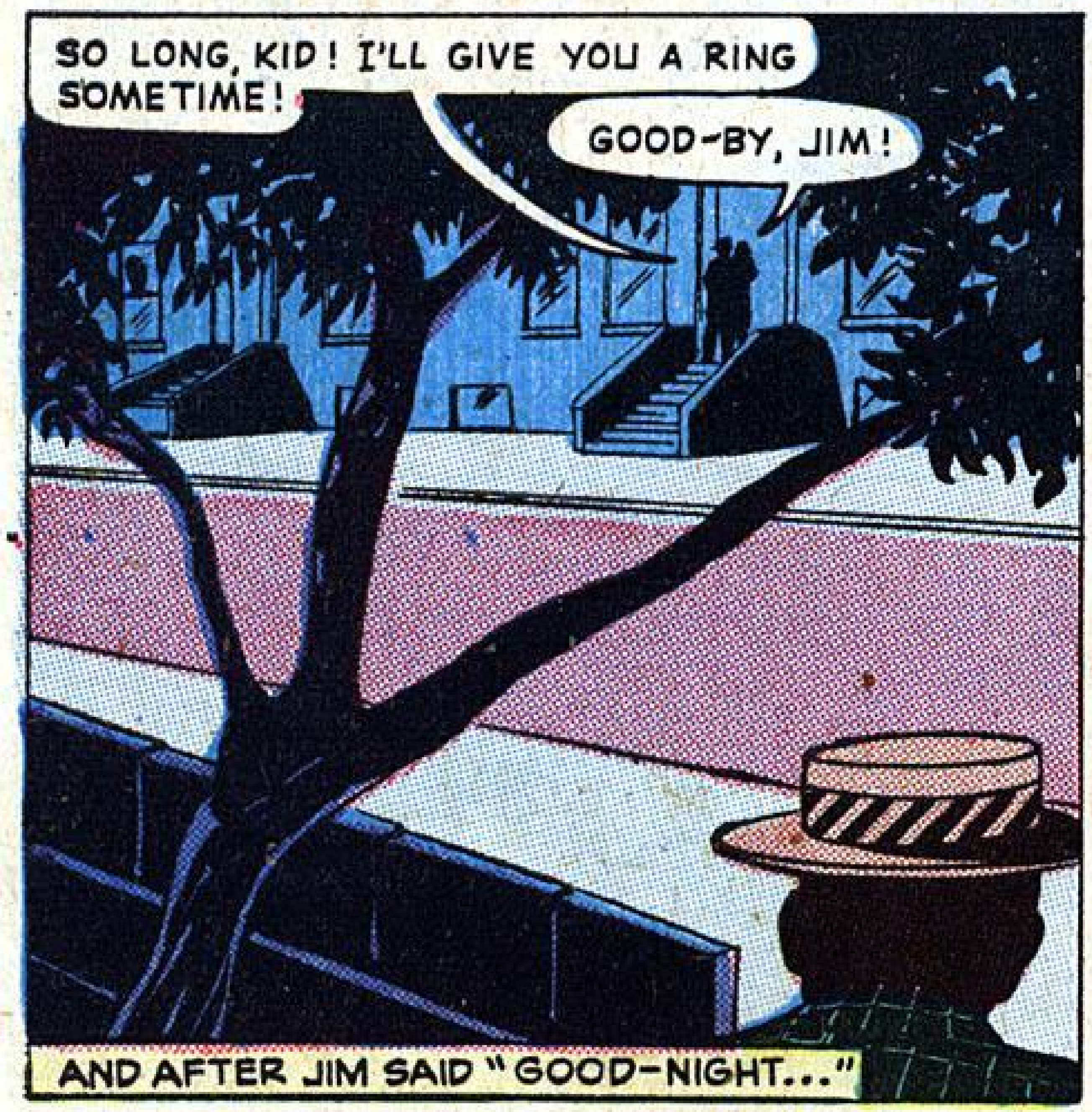

YOU'RE QUITE A DISH, HONEY!
OH, JIM — YOU FLATTERER, YOU!
THERE'S TOO MANY PEOPLE AROUND HERE! I'LL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL HE LEAVES!
CAFE

AND COLOSIMO WAS TAILED!

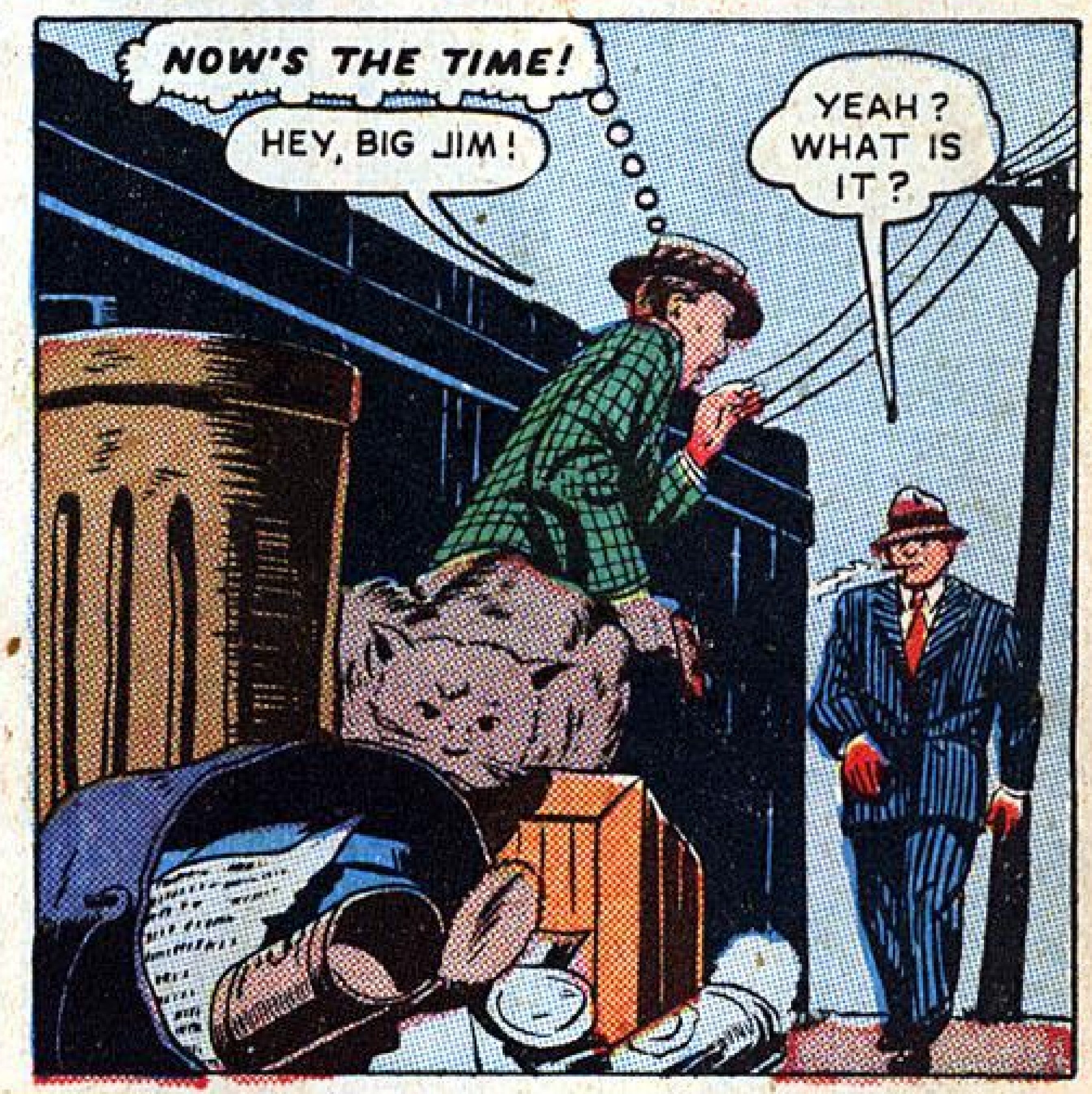

SO I HAVE TO SIT A COUPLE OF MINUTES! PATIENCE IS ONE THING I GOT PLENTY OF—ESPECIALLY FOR TEN GRAND!
TEE HEE!

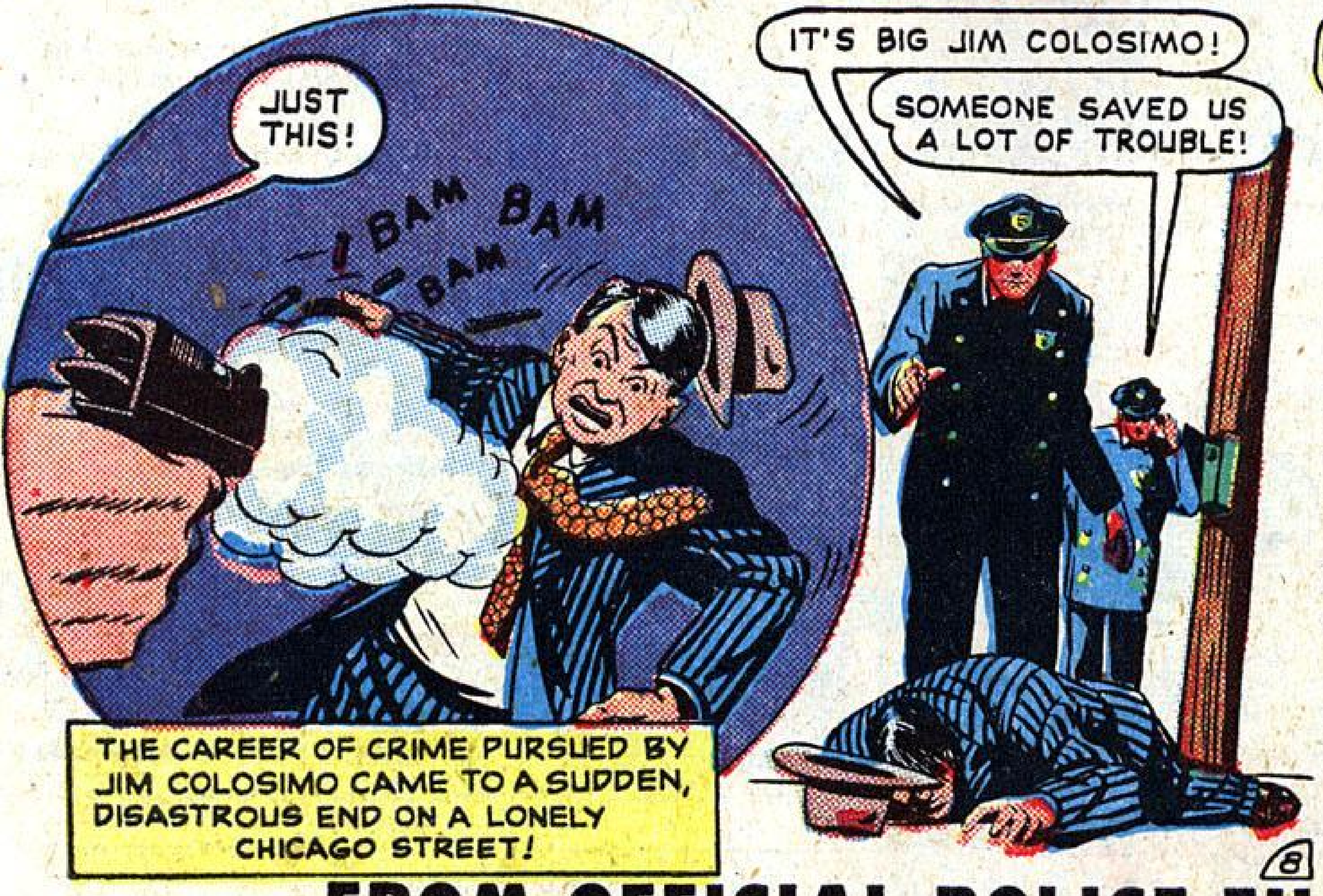

IT WON'T BE LONG NOW!
AFE

FRANKIE FOLLOWED THEM TO MABEL'S...


SO LONG, KID! I'LL GIVE YOU A RING SOMETIME!
GOOD-BY, JIM!

AND AFTER JIM SAID "GOOD-NIGHT..."


NOW'S THE TIME!
HEY, BIG JIM!
YEAH? WHAT IS IT?


JUST THIS!
BAM BAM BAM
IT'S BIG JIM COLOSIMO!
SOMEONE SAVED US A LOT OF TROUBLE!

THE CAREER OF CRIME PURSUED BY JIM COLOSIMO CAME TO A SUDDEN, DISASTROUS END ON A LONELY CHICAGO STREET!

AND SO, BIG JIM COLOSIMO CAME TO AN INEVITABLE, VIOLENT END! TORRIO RULED THE ROOST FOR SEVERAL YEARS, ONLY TO FALL PREY TO AL CAPONE! TORRIO FLED TO ITALY AND LATER DIED! FRANKIE UALE, THE KILLER, DIED BY GANG GUNS! FOR, LIKE BEASTS OF THE JUNGLE, THESE UNDERWORLD LORDS FOUGHT, DESTROYING THEMSELVES, PROVING THAT ***CRIMINALS*** CAN'T WIN!

**THE END**

BOYS! GIRLS!

# RECEIVE THESE NEW 1948 MICROSCOPE SETS FREE!

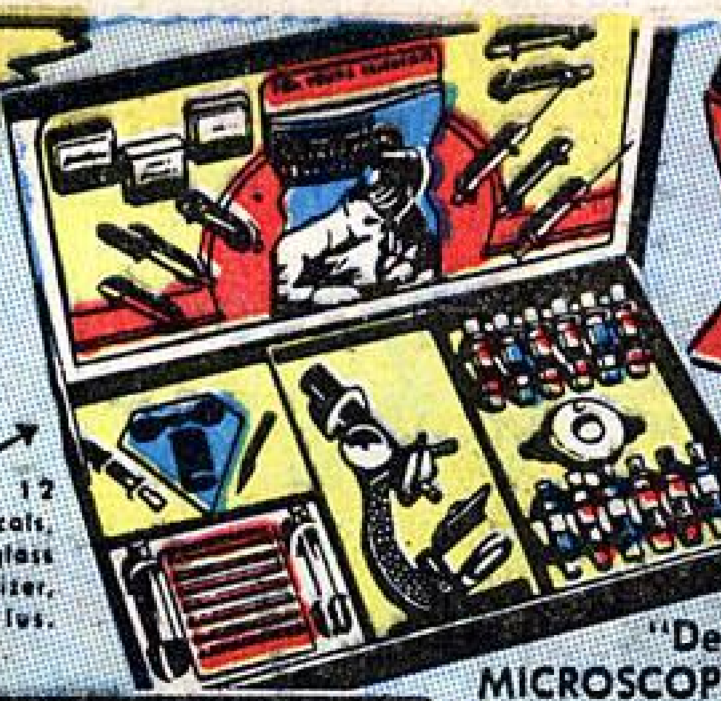
Smart HI-POWER All-Metal MICROSCOPES

Optical Lenses Provide Clear Sharp Images

Adjustable Stand and Wheel Focus

Illustrated Manual

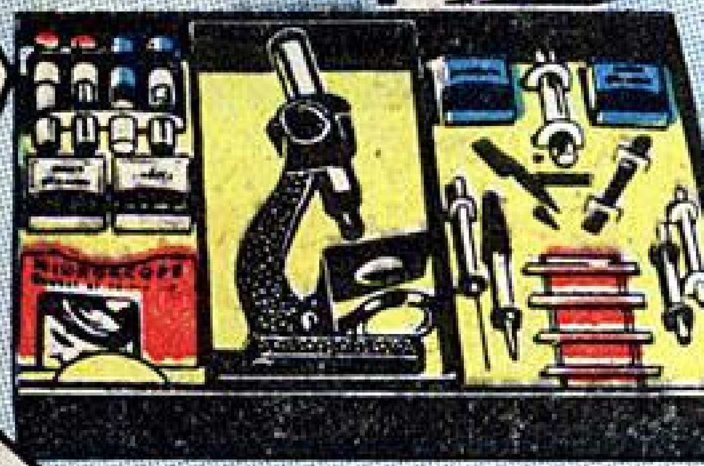
Complete with Slides, Tubes, and Chemicals



Set includes 12 bottles chemicals, 2 test tubes, glass slides, polarizer, stir-rods, illus. manual, etc.

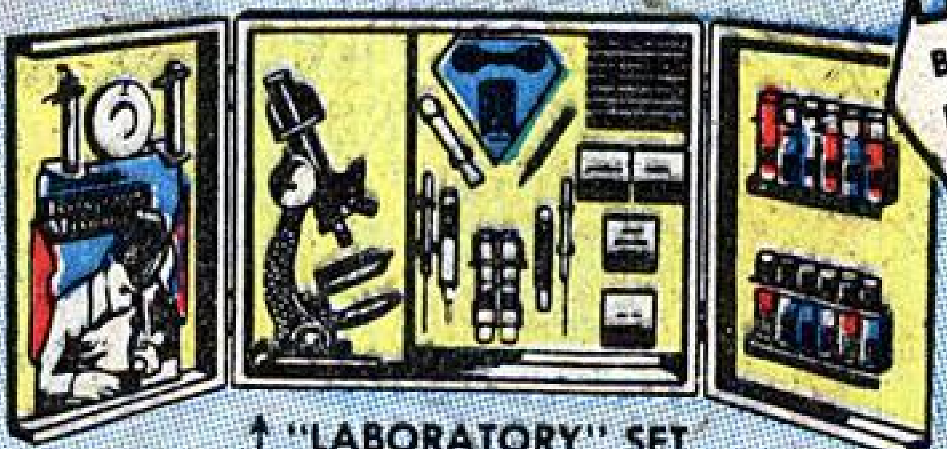
**"Deluxe" MICROSCOPE SET**

Discover nature's exciting mysteries! Hi-power 8" high microscope. Automatic turret. 30-60-90 powers. 38 pieces lab. equipment. Box: 18"x9½"x 3½". Yours for Only 70 lbs. Old Clothes!



**"POPULAR" SET ↑**

Do thrilling experiments! All-metal 60-power 8" high microscope, 4 bottles chemicals, dissecting needles, test tubes, tweezers, glass slides, stir-rods, illus. manual, etc. Box: 14"x9½"x2½". Yours for Only 45 lbs. Old Clothes!



**↑ "LABORATORY" SET**

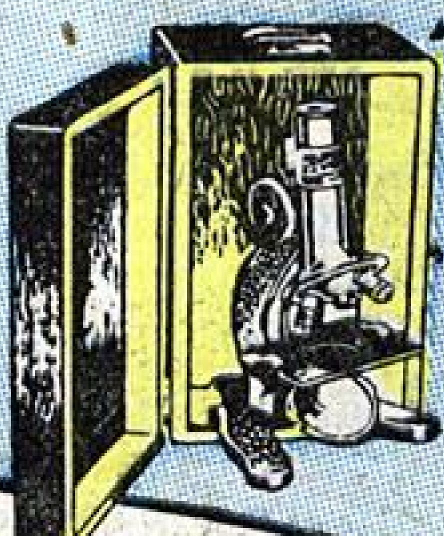
Explore atomic secrets! This hi-power microscope enlarges over 90 times! 38 pieces lab. equipment incl. 14 bottles chemicals, 2 test tubes, glass slides, manual, etc. Beautiful 10½" high wooden cabinet. Special metal racks to hold chemicals. Yours for Only 90 lbs. Old Clothes!

Be a Detective! Examine Clues!

Study Nature!

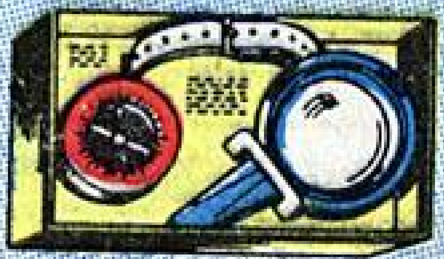
Be a Scientist! Doctor!

Explore Wonders of Science!



**"Scientific" Microscope**

Want to be a famous doctor or scientist? Examine blood stains! Do exciting experiments! Powerful microscope magnifies 425 times! 19 special lenses. Chrome tube, automatic turret. Carrying case 9½" high. Yours for Only 200 lbs. Old Clothes!



**SCOUT KIT ↑**

Contains fine compass and special signal reflector for sending messages. Send Only 20 lbs. Old Clothes!

# FREE! THESE WONDERFUL MICROSCOPE SETS!

## EVERYONE RECEIVES A SET!

IT'S EASY! IT'S SIMPLE!

**GATHER OLD CLOTHES**

FROM YOUR ATTIC AND CELLAR AND FROM FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS

**SEND IN OLD CLOTHES**

AND RECEIVE **FREE** THE SET • YOU CHOOSE

## SEND IN OLD CLOTHES THIS EASY WAY AND RECEIVE WONDERFUL SET!

1. Choose the set you want from above pictures.
2. Underneath the set you've chosen is shown the amount of old clothes and rags you should send. Gather together this amount of clothes from your attic or cellar, and from friends and relatives.
3. Any old clothes or rags will do, regardless of age or condition, except shoes, socks, raincoats, and lumber jackets.
4. To be acceptable, rags must be clean cotton, and not smaller than the size of a handkerchief.
5. Put clothes in box or tie neatly with rope into bundle. Write your name and address clearly on bundle or box, and address shipment to GIBSON-PAGE COMPANY, INC., 6 North Street, Rochester 4, N. Y.
6. If bundle weighs over 50 lbs., take it to railroad station and ship by freight collect. We'll pay the freight. (Do not use express.) If bundle weighs less than 50 lbs., take it to nearest post-office and ship by parcel post. That's all you do.
7. Send coupon TODAY, so that we can get YOUR SET ready for you. Then—as soon as your bundle arrives—we can send you your set RIGHT AWAY! Join the thousands of boys who have already received these beautiful sets!

This offer is made for advertising purposes. After you receive your set, we would like you to send us a letter, describing some of the interesting things you have done with the set.

HURRY! SEND COUPON NOW! RESERVE YOUR SET!

GIBSON-PAGE COMPANY, INC.
6 North Street, Rochester 4, N. Y.

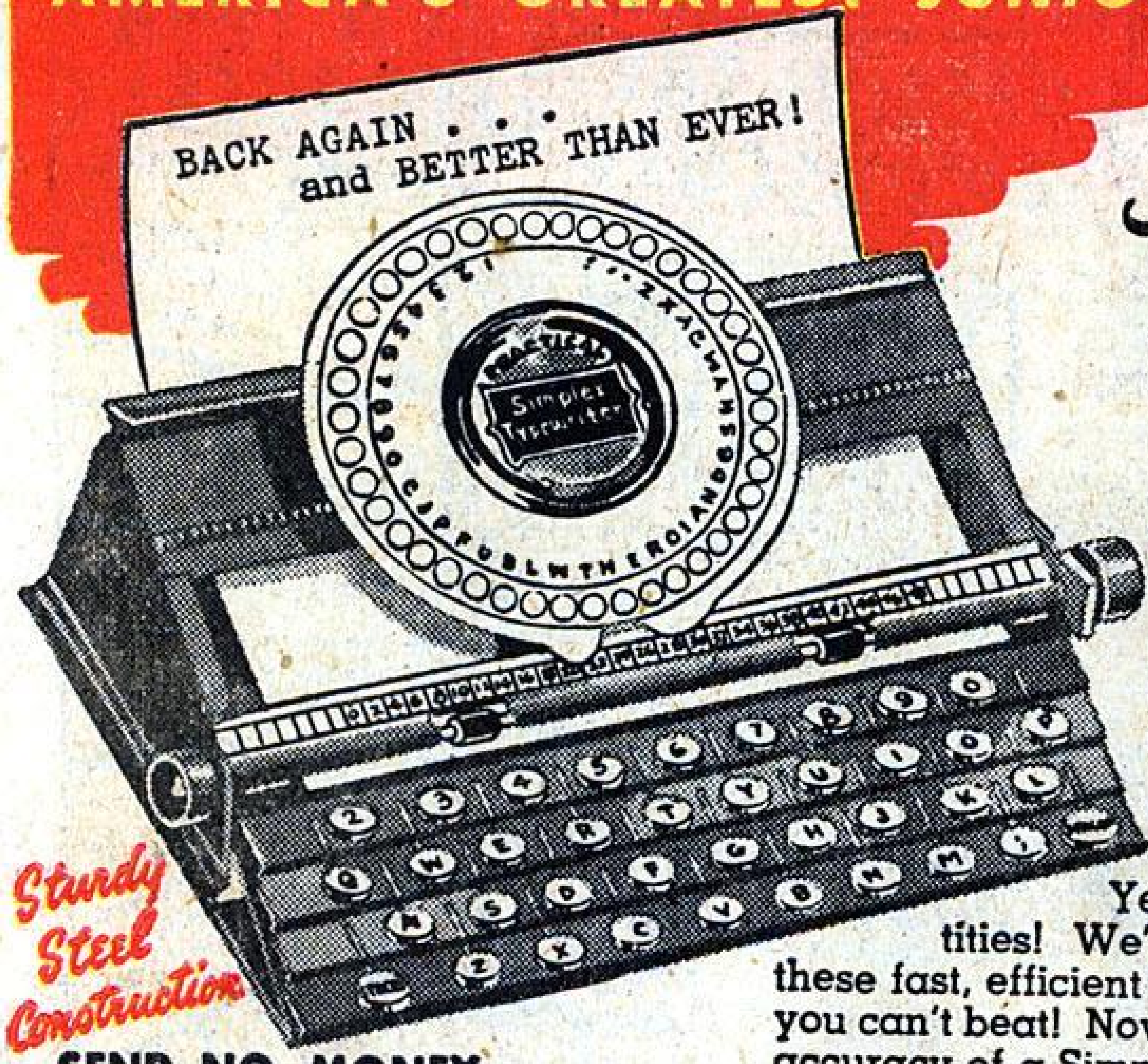
Please get my MODEL ________ MICROSCOPE SET ready for me! (Write down model of set you've chosen.) I will send ____ pounds of old clothes to you within ____ days.

Name ____________________

Street Address ____________________

City ____________________ State ________

## AMERICA'S GREATEST *JUNIOR* TYPEWRITER VALUE!



# famous *Simplex* PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

**Only $2.98 Post Paid**

**A KEY FOR EACH LETTER**

*It's Fast! It's Easy! It's Efficient! It's Accurate!*

**PERFECT FOR SCHOOL WORK...**
**...IDEAL FOR SMALL BUSINESSES!**

Yes, it's back again . . but only in limited quantities! We've managed to obtain a limited number of these fast, efficient typewriters that we can offer ***you*** at a price you can't beat! Now, for only $2.98 you can enjoy the speed and accuracy of a Simplex Typewriter with new improved features:

- ★ **Automatic Inking Operation**
- ★ **Jiffy Spacing Bar**
- ★ **An Individual Key For Each Letter**
- ★ **Shifts From CAPITAL to SMALL LETTERS**

*Hey Kids!* . . . . like to make a big hit with teachers and get better grades in school? It's easy when you turn in neat, accurately typed papers. Don't delay a moment longer! Order your Simplex Portable Typewriter ***today*** and find out how much fun it is to do your homework the easy, time-saving way!

**SEND NO MONEY**

Merely clip ad and mail today. Then pay postman only $2.98 plus postage. Or send cash and **we** pay postage. If not delighted return untampered within 10 days for a speedy refund.

**AMERICAN MERCHANDISING COMPANY, 9 Madison Avenue, Montgomery 4, Ala. Dept. ST-16**

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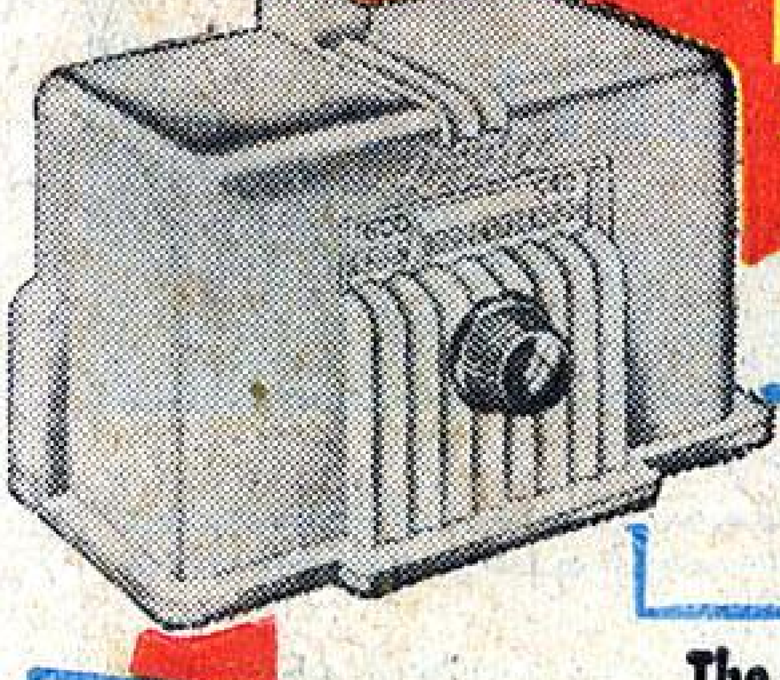
*Never Before At Such An Amazing Low Price!*

# BATTERY *Modernair* RADIO

Not a Toy But a Real Battery Operated Radio

For Only **$6.95** Complete READY TO PLAY



- ★ **Long Life BATTERY OPERATION**
- ★ **Costs Less Than 1c Per Hour to Operate!**
- ★ **Powerful VACUUM TUBE RECEPTION**

*Included* AT NO EXTRA COST

**22½ VOLT "B" BATTERY** approximately 200 hours of playing life

**1½ VOLT "A" BATTERY**

USE IT ANYWHERE
IN BED
IN KITCHEN
ON TRIPS
AT WORK
OUTINGS

## The Magic Of Radio In The Palm Of Your Hand!

Yes, it's here at last . . . Radio's mighty postwar ***battery midget*** . . . at an almost ***unbelievable low price!*** Look at its streamlined cabinet of lovely, lustrous plastic . . . so tiny you can hold it in the palm of your hand. Listen to its rich fidelity . . . so powerful you can tune in stations 100 miles away. Once you hear it play you'll agree that this ***battery midget radio*** at only $6.95 is a postwar dream come true. Yes, astounding as it may sound, we will send your ***Modernair battery radio*** complete with personal earphone, powerful receiving tube and two batteries for only $6.95. However, our present supply is limited and we can guarantee ***immediate delivery*** only if you ACT NOW!

FACTORY GUARANTEED: Each radio checked and tested at the factory, and is fully guaranteed in writing *for one full year* against defective workmanship and material.

PRIVATE EARPHONE MEANS THAT YOU ALONE CAN HEAR
SMALL ENOUGH TO FIT THE PALM OF YOUR HAND
Powerful PENTODE Receiving TUBE
POWERFUL ENOUGH TO PICK UP STATIONS 100 MILES AWAY!

**CHECK THESE ULTRA-MODERN FEATURES:**

- ★ Private Earphone Prevents Disturbing Others.
- ★ Picks Up Stations Within 100 Mile Radius.
- ★ Off-and-On Switch With Silver-Plated Points.
- ★ Powerful HI-MU 114 Pentode Receiving Tube.
- ★ Broadcast Reception 540 to 1600 Kilocycles.
- ★ Patented Compression-Type Condenser.
- ★ Two Long-Life Midget Batteries.
- ★ Highly-Selective Tuning Dial.
- ★ Streamlined Ivory Plastic Cabinet.

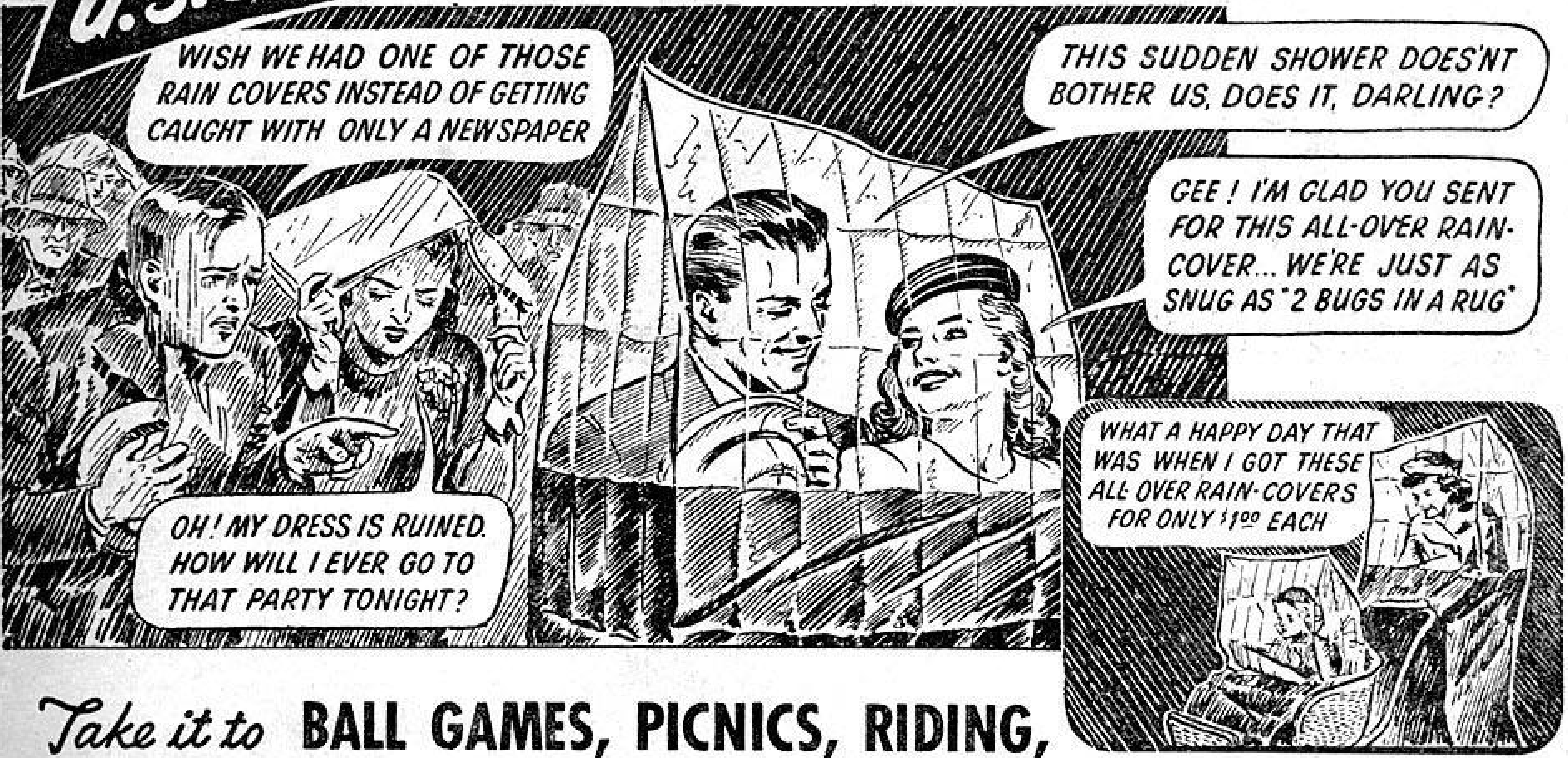
*Send No Money* . . . Merely clip this ad and mail it today. Then pay postman only $6.95 plus postage on delivery. Or if you prefer, send cash, and we'll pay postage. We guarantee perfect reception if used as directed. Order yours TODAY.

**AMERICAN MERCHANDISING COMPANY, INC., 9 Madison Avenue, Montgomery 4, Ala. Dept. MR-71**

# *Amazing* ALL-OVER RAIN-COVER BARGAIN

U.S. GOV'T SURPLUS

## BIGGEST VARIETY OF USES OF ANYTHING YOU EVER OWNED


WISH WE HAD ONE OF THOSE RAIN COVERS INSTEAD OF GETTING CAUGHT WITH ONLY A NEWSPAPER
THIS SUDDEN SHOWER DOES'NT BOTHER US, DOES IT, DARLING?
GEE! I'M GLAD YOU SENT FOR THIS ALL-OVER RAIN-COVER... WE'RE JUST AS SNUG AS "2 BUGS IN A RUG"
OH! MY DRESS IS RUINED. HOW WILL I EVER GO TO THAT PARTY TONIGHT?
WHAT A HAPPY DAY THAT WAS WHEN I GOT THESE ALL OVER RAIN-COVERS FOR ONLY $1<sup>00</sup> EACH

## *Take it to* BALL GAMES, PICNICS, RIDING, HUNTING, FISHING . . . 101 OTHER USES

LET 'ER RAIN! WE DON'T CARE DO WE HONEY? —THIS IS FUN!

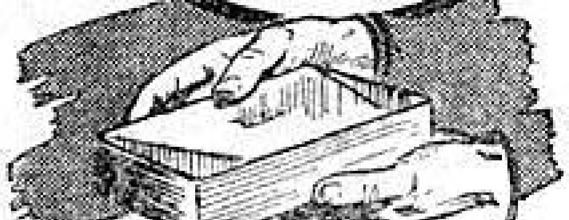
YOU WILL NEVER GET ANOTHER ONE AT THIS LOW PRICE

ONLY $1.00

This newest type, durable, compact, light, all-weather, all-purpose cover-all was made for gas warfare protection. It's all plastic with transparent top. You can see in all directions. It's BIG . . . 52" long, 52" wide. Big enough for two people to keep perfectly dry. Covers you completely . . . hat, coat, shoes and ALL.

Big and roomy as it is, folds to compact package of 4" by 7". Small enough to fit in pocket, lady's purse, golf bag, tackle box, dashboard compartment, etc. Ready instantly if you're caught in rain or sleet storm whether walking, riding, in open car, watching ball game, hunting, fishing, picnicking, etc. Children play tent, too. Insert clothes-hanger and you have dust-proof hamper to store clothes, dresses. Covers baby's carriage. Etc., etc.

Amazing close-out price is only $1.00, and they're going fast. If you don't agree that these specially made cover-alls are worth 4 or 5 times that much, we'll refund your dollar. It's the kind of all-over weather-protection you have wished often you could find. Keeps you as dry and cozy as a bug-in-a-rug because it covers your hat, coat, shoes, and ALL. Rain can't get to you. Get one or two NOW. You will not have another chance like this after this close-out is gone.



*Folds to small pocket size pack. carry it anywhere*

JIMMY, DON'T YOU WISH YOU HAD SENT FOR ONE OF THOSE ALL-OVER RAIN-COVERS? THEY COST ONLY $1. AND LOOK WHAT THEY SAVE YOU

**SEND NO MONEY.** Mail the coupon TODAY. When package arrives in special foil-lined case, deposit only $1.00 plus C.O.D. postage with postman. Open it and SEE what an amazing VARIETY of uses to which you can put it. If not 100% pleased, return in 5 days for money back. BUT HURRY. This is a close-out, and you will never get another one at this bargain price.

**SURPLUS SALES, Dept.54D Joliet, Ill.**

### MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

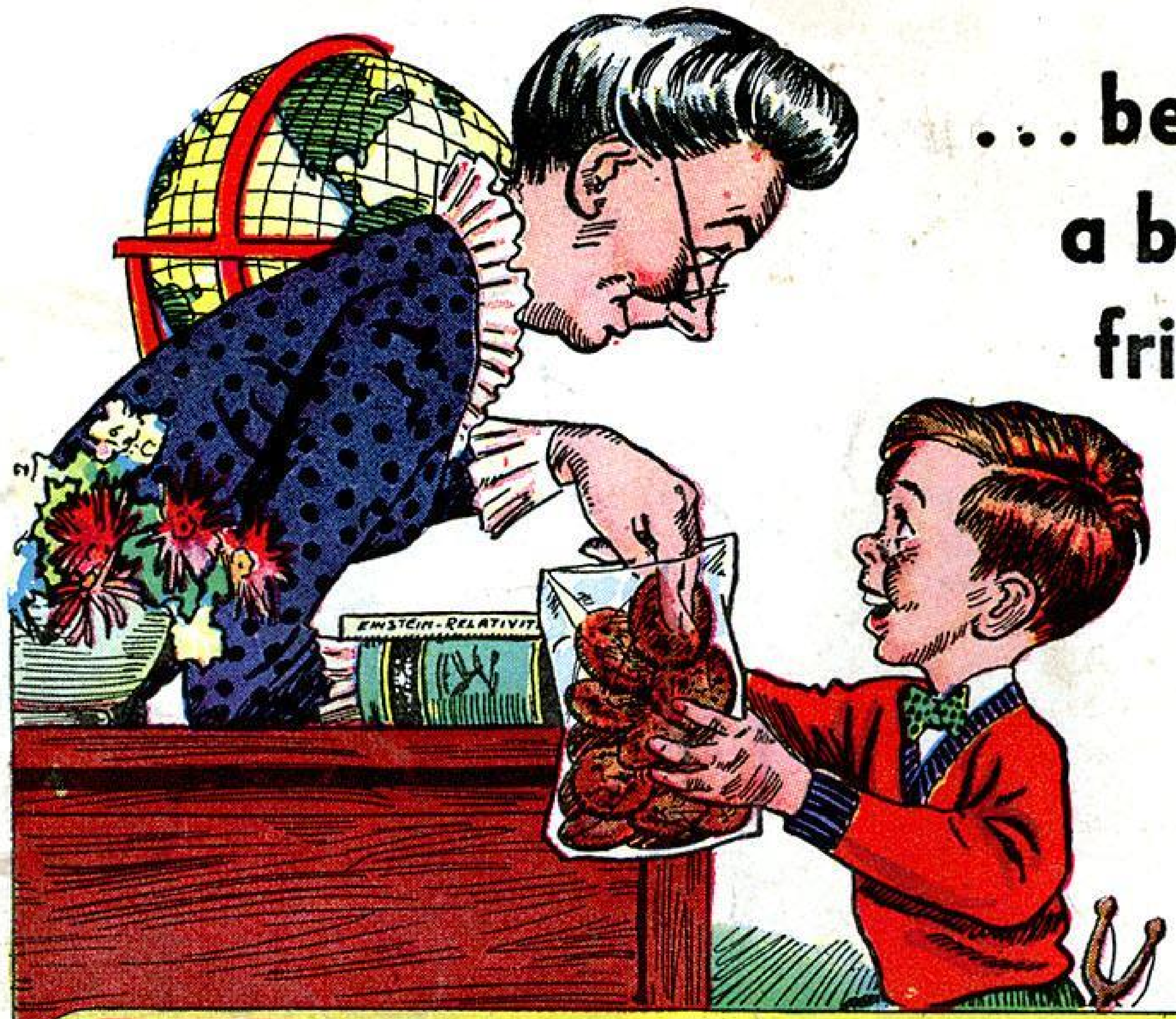
**SURPLUS SALES, Dept.54D Joliet, Ill.**

Please send me. . . . . . . . . . . All-weather, All-purpose Cover-all at $1.00 each. I will deposit the total amount of my order with postman, plus C.O.D. Postage on arrival. (If I enclose total amount of my order with coupon, you are to pay all postage charges.)

Name. . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . .

Address. . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . .

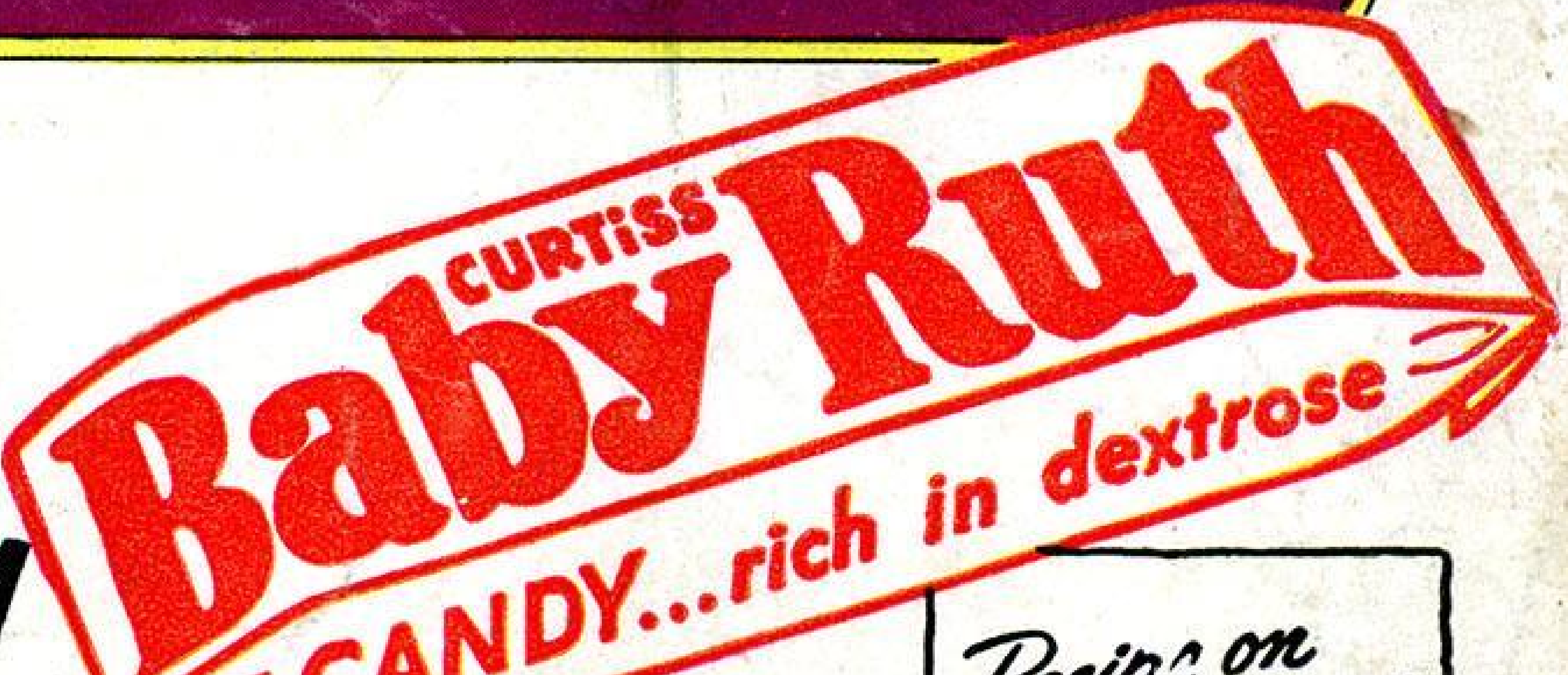
City. . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . State. . . . . . . . .


EINSTEIN-RELATIVITY

. . . beginning
a beautiful
friendship

**Baby Ruth candy**
**makes tasty cookies**

BUY 'EM
OR
BAKE 'EM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Baby Ruth
CANDY...rich in dextrose

Recipes on
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